

## The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True

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Chapter 271: Chapter 251: Fulfilling the Promise, Shocking the Three Realms!

About half an hour later.

A loud summoning voice echoed throughout the Heavenly Court.

“Xuanqing, Left Envoy Immortal and Five Thunder Ambassador, and Leading Thunderbolt Department Mansion Affairs... Ascend to the audience!”

Xuanqing's spirit lifted, he quickly stood up, straightened his robes, and walked into the Lingxiao Bao Hall.

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Lingxiao Bao Hall.

The Jade Emperor sat on the throne.

Civil and Military Ministers stood on both sides, but the three Human Race Heavenly Masters who had established their Taoist temples were nowhere to be seen.

He opened his palm and took out the seal symbolizing the control of the Three Realms, pressing it to the prepared imperial decree on the table..

Accompanied by the sound of the seal touching the document.

“Due to blessing the people, with over 500 million incense offerings, he is promoted to: Taiji True One Immortal Viceroy, Vice-Chamberlain of the Shenxiao Jade Palace in charge of North and South Departments Affairs, secondary third-rank!”

Accompanied by strange phenomena in heaven and earth.

A torrential Luck descended from the sky... and landed on Xuanqing.

Destiny was increasing like crazy!

“Huff-”

Xuanqing took a deep breath, closed his eyes, and indulged in the intoxicating surge of increasing destiny and luck.

It had to be said.

After the fourth rank, the increase in destiny brought about by each rank promotion was not added but multiplied.

At this moment.

On both sides of the main hall.

The hearts of all the gods were filled with emotion, and they couldn't help but communicate with their colleagues through transmissions.

“Incredible! It's been just a few days, and he's already moved up to secondary third-rank!”

“Indeed, although Daoist Immortal Officers are promoted quickly, this Daoist Xuanqing is going too fast.”

“Tsk tsk- Brother Dao, look over there, Pagoda-Bearing Heavenly King Li's face is black.”

“Hahaha, everyone knows that Daoist Xuanqing and Shimon don't get along. The faster Xuanqing is promoted, the more uncomfortable they will be.”

For Xuanqing.

From the very beginning of arriving in this world to the current promotion to the secondary third-rank Immortal Official, it has been over twenty years according to the mortal time of the Game World.

But to the gods on both sides of the main hall, it was only a short twenty or so days. They found that Xuanqing had risen from a small ninth-rank to a secondary third-rank.

Even if the time ratio was different between one day in heaven and one year on earth, it was still a terrifying event for all the gods.

Moments later.

Hum hum-

The last column of luck light descended.

Astonishing divine majesty emerged from Xuanqing's body, permeating the entire main hall.

Xuanqing opened his eyes.

At this moment, he had a feeling that he was closer to the Origin Power of this world.

As long as he circulated his own destiny and luck, he could clearly perceive the omnipresent power of rules around him.

Even if he exerted all his strength, he could mobilize a certain amount of rules power to suppress his enemies.

Of course.

The premise was that the target to be suppressed had a lower destiny than him. In simple terms, this was about who held higher positions.

The so-called saying 'an official at one rank higher oppresses people'... was not just a proverb in this world, it was the fact that depending on the rank of the Immortal Official, one could mobilize the rules of heaven and earth to suppress their enemies!

"Since I can do this at the secondary third-rank, then Emperor Haotian, who controls the Three Realms and is the highest administrator of this world, wouldn't it be..."

Xuanqing thought to himself in secret, feeling somewhat shocked in his heart.

Of course.

Now that the conferment was over, it was not the time to think about these things. According to etiquette, it was time to thank the Jade Emperor for his conferment.

With this thought in mind.

"Huff-"

Xuanqing took a deep breath and immediately knelt on one knee, with both hands clasping the Yin-Yang Finger Gesture.

"Your servant... Xuanqing, thank you for the Jade Emperor's conferment..."

Before he finished speaking.

An unexpected event happened!

A prompt sounded in his mind.

“Beep... Congratulations, player has accumulated one billion incense offerings, and Daoist Immortal Officer is promoted to the standard third-rank!”

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Hearing the prompt in his mind.

Xuanqing’s words of gratitude were halted, and he paused.

At this moment.

The gods in the main hall couldn’t help but feel strange, wondering why the words of thanks stopped halfway...?

“Huh?”

It was at this moment.

Hum hum-

Strange phenomena in heaven and earth appeared.

On top of the Lingxiao Bao Hall, there seemed to be the illusory shadows of a dragon and phoenix passing by, celestial music playing, and white fog billowing.

An even more majestic divine power echoed above the main hall, and finally...locked onto Xuanqing, who was kneeling on one knee.

After these phenomena appeared.

In an instant.

The gods of the main hall reacted and realized what was happening.

“This this this this...”

“Heavens, if I am not mistaken, that Daoist Xuanqing... Is he going to be promoted again?”

“Hiss- It’s truly terrifying.”

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The gods' eyes widened in horror.

Even though they knew that Daoist Xuanqing was extraordinary, the fact that he could continue to be promoted during the conferment in the Lingxiao Bao Hall-

Such a situation, even counting from the establishment of the Heavenly Court... had never happened before.

On the high platform.

For some reason.

The Jade Emperor looked up at the sky, a look of surprise on his face.

After a slight hesitation.

He looked at Xuanqing, who was kneeling in the middle of the hall, and immediately said softly:

"Xuanqing, my beloved minister, since you have gained the approval of heaven and earth, I shall continue to confer upon you!"

As the words fell.

The seal in his hand fell once more.

"Due to blessing the people, with over 1 billion incense offerings, he is promoted to: Taichi True One Immortal Viceroy, Palace Master of Shenzhao Yushu in charge of North and South Departments Affairs, standard third-rank!"

Boom-

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Compared to before, even more immense fortune and providence descended.

A moment later.

The heavenly phenomenon disappeared, and the Daoist Immortal Officer's promotion was complete.

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The court meeting was over.

In the passage leading away from the Lingxiao Bao Hall.

All the immortals who had a good relationship with Xuanqing or had attended his Ascension Banquet before, congratulated him with their fists held in front of them.

“Congratulations, Immortal Minister Xuanqing, your promotion to the standard third rank is truly unexpected and admirable.”

“Haha, congratulations, congratulations, congratulations to Daoist Friend Xuanqing for his successive promotions.”

“Immortal Xuanqing, when will you hold the Ascension Banquet?”

On one side, Star Lord Taibai also joined in cheerfully, saying, “Daoist Friend Xuanqing, if you want to hold the Ascension Banquet, you must be sure to have it in my Star Lord Mansion.”

Hearing this,

Xuanqing laughed and waved his hand.

“Fellow Daoist friends, I am a Daoist Immortal Official. Although my rank has been promoted quickly, I have no real power, and I cannot compare with you!”

“As for the... Ascension Banquet matter... Actually, I have some business in the Lower Realm that I need to attend to, so I am not planning to hold it since one day in heaven is equivalent to one year on earth!”

With that,

Everyone nodded in understanding.

Indeed.

Daoist Immortal Officials, being officials of the human world, were more occupied with worldly affairs than the immortals in the Heavenly Court who had nothing to do.

As such,

After exchanging some pleasantries with the various gods, Xuanqing and the others dispersed separately.

It is worth mentioning that,

Xuanqing didn't leave the Heavenly Court immediately. Instead, he went to Douluo Palace to visit his two senior brothers, Jin Ling and Yin Ling, and also paid his respects to Ancestor Master with a pile of Ginseng Fruits.

There's a saying... offer incense diligently in ordinary days, and the gods will be more willing to help when you are in need. This is exactly what it means, not having regular contact and seeking help only when in need, can make things difficult-

Black Wind Nation's Imperial City.

In the Imperial Study Room.

In front of a writing desk,

Gentleman Bai She held a document in his hand, furrowing his brows slightly.

The reason for his embarrassment was that serious economic corruption cases had arisen in Westside Hami and Wusi.

Now,

It had been two and a half years since the two places had become part of Black Wind Country. As they experienced rapid economic development, many undesirable phenomena began to emerge.

This economic corruption case was just one of many such phenomena.

At this moment,

"Qingxu, come quickly to Black Wind Mountain!"

A voice filled with divine power echoed in his ear.

My master?

As if understanding something,

Gentleman Bai She's spirit lifted and he hastily put down the document in his hand.

With a gesture,

Whoosh-

Lucky clouds floated under Gentleman Bai She's feet, transforming into a stream of light, rushing towards Black Wind Mountain at high speed.

In the Taoist temple on Black Wind Mountain,

“I pay my respects to Master!”

With his head bowed, Gentleman Bai She felt his heart beating uncontrollably and did not even dare to look at his master from the corner of his eye.

For some reason,

He now felt an overwhelming sense of the world’s rules and regulations when facing his master, a feeling of deep terror.

Seeing this,

Xuanqing only then remembered that he seemed to have forgotten to restrain the divine power on his body.

His divine power had become customary for the fourth-rank and higher immortal officials of the Heavenly Court, but to Gentleman Bai She, it was just like a mortal encountering a god, very oppressive, which was why such a situation had occurred.

“I called you here to fulfill the promise I made to you!” Xuanqing said indifferently.

At his words,

“Whoosh-”

Gentleman Bai She gasped and immediately knelt on the ground, respectfully replying, “I will follow Master’s arrangement!”

“Hmm!”

Xuanqing nodded slightly and then commanded, “To undergo this metamorphosis into a Destiny Golden Dragon body, you will need a long period of continuous cultivation. Do you have someone who can take care of Black Wind Nation affairs during that time?”

“Reporting to Master, I have already discussed this with Junior Sister Qingwan, and she will take over the affairs of Black Wind Nation!” Gentleman Bai She said.

Qingwan?

Xuanqing was somewhat surprised.

He thought back to the chubby, curious, and foolish girl from long ago, who had become adept at handling political affairs.



To be honest,

Ever since Qingwan had grown up, perhaps due to adolescent girls having more thoughts and concerns, she had become more and more distant from him.

With these thoughts in mind, Xuanqing's memories of when he first arrived in this world and had just taken in the foolish girl resurfaced.

The emaciated figure in the slums appeared as if only a short while ago, still vivid in his memory.

Later on,

There were memories of his cave mansion at the junction of Black Wind Mountain and Azure Dragon Mountain.

The most memorable impression was when he had exited the game, bringing toys for the silly girl.

"Master, did you finish your retreat? Fat Ya missed you so much."

Seeing her master emerge from the cave mansion, Fat Ya rushed into his arms with her chubby little legs, acting coquettishly.

He then took out a pile of toys from his bosom, including building blocks and books and such.

"Master, why does this pig demon like stomping water?"

"Um... Perhaps it's because his Cultivation Techniques are of water attribute, so he is naturally fond of water."

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At this moment,

Seeing immersed in memories, the expressionless Xuanqing,

Gentleman Bai She thought his master was suspicious, and hurriedly explained,

"Master!"

"Junior Sister Qingwan is quite talented in handling political affairs. In fact, many of the development strategies you bestowed upon us were implemented by her."

Xuanqing's thoughts were pulled back from his memories by the sound of Gentleman Bai She's voice in his ear,

"I never thought the silly little girl from back then had such talent!"

Xuanqing murmured in amazement.

"Hehe, yes- After cultivating the Destiny Golden Dragon body, I plan to assist Junior Sister Qingwan for some time and then pass on the ruler's position of Black Wind Nation to her!"

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Gentleman Bai She echoed, then revealed his thoughts.

Upon hearing this,

"Why make this decision?" Xuanqing raised an eyebrow.

You should know,

For Gentleman Bai She, once he had gathered the Luck Golden Dragon body, he could use the Black Wind Kingdom's Ruler's status to continue refining his physical body, which would be very beneficial.

"Sir, you may not know."

A bitter smile appeared on Gentleman Bai She's face, "I am a snake demon after all, not a human. Seeing the Black Wind Country develop and grow bigger and bigger..."

"The future Black Wind Country... may even become the Black Wind Empire. At that time...the original Black Wind Kingdom's Ruler would have the fate of a Human Emperor."

"How can a demon body... take on the role of the Human Emperor!"

"However, Junior Sister Qing Wan is different. She has a proper human body and is your disciple, with a noble identity... In the future, even if she sits on the throne of the Human Emperor, it will be well-deserved!"

After listening to the words of Gentleman Bai She,

Xuanqing couldn't help but admire him.

A saying goes, since ancient times, those who know when to withdraw bravely from difficulties... are the ones with great wisdom.

“Qingxu, don’t you want to use the Human Emperor’s fate to continue refining your physical body and bloodline?” Xuanqing asked with interest.

“I do, of course I do!”

Gentleman Bai She smiled frankly, but then added: “However, I’m more aware of what should be done and what shouldn’t be done!”

“Good, Qingxu... you’ve given this much thought!”

Xuanqing nodded slightly and patted his shoulder.

“All right, sit down, and I’ll help you gather the Luck Golden Dragon body!” “Yes!”

Gentleman Bai She’s spirits lifted.

“Get ready, calm your Qi and concentrate your spirit!”

Together with a sharp reprimand,

Gentleman Bai She did not dare to be careless, quickly reciting the Taoist Serenity Spell in his heart, calming himself down from the excitement.

The next moment,

Luck Jade Seal!

With a wave of Xuanqing’s right hand, the Luck Jade Seal was offered.

Qi Luck Dragon Mastery Chapter

As the cultivation technique circulated, the magnificent Human Path Luck appeared in the Luck Jade Seal, condensing into a Luck Dragon in the air.

“Roar-”

As if coming from above the Nine Heavens, a dragon’s roar spread out in all directions with Black Wind Mountain as the center.

“Golden Dragon appears, Luck condenses!”

Xuanqing murmured in his heart.

A thousand feet long golden giant dragon twisted and rotated in the air, stirring up clouds and storms around it.

Next,

He shook the whisk in his hand and turned it into thousands of thin filaments, wrapping up the sitting Gentleman Bai She!

“Go!”

Xuanqing threw Gentleman Bai She... into the mouth of the golden Luck Giant Dragon in the sky.

In one gulp!

The thousand-foot giant dragon opened its mouth, swallowing Gentleman Bai She directly into its belly. Through its translucent body, one could clearly see Gentleman Bai She sliding down its throat and finally settling in its heart.

“Luck Golden Dragon body... Refine!”

“Use a 100-year time acceleration!”

[Ding... -1000000 Ingot!]

As the Ingots were deducted,

In an instant,

An incredibly strong fluctuation, like a dam bursting, surged out wildly.

The huge commotion,

Spread throughout the entire Black Wind Country...and even beyond in all directions.

All over the Three Realms... Numerous powerful beings sensed it and looked towards the direction of Black Wind Country.

When they saw the incredibly huge Luck Golden Dragon in the sky above Black Wind Country...they were all dumbfounded.

Hell!

Yama's Palace.

Yama King was holding a mass of Extremely Yin Ghostly Qi, concentrating on practicing.

Suddenly,

The huge commotion rippled through Hell, causing him to involuntarily shake his hand.

Pff-

The Extremely Yin Ghostly Qi turned into a wisp of green smoke and dissipated.

“Huh... What is this?” Yama King’s pupils suddenly contracted..

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“Listen, lend me your power!”

Yama King let out a low roar.

In an instant.

His ears became as large as palm-leaf fans, and images passed through his huge ears into his mind.

That’s right.

The power of Listening not only allows one to hear but also to see through listening.

“Hiss...”

A trace of shock appeared in Yama King’s eyes as he murmured to himself, “Using the power of National Destiny to gather a Luck Golden Dragon to cleanse one’s blood and physical body?”

“What a method! Truly amazing!”

“That snake demon has really good fortune. From now on, there will be another great power in the Three Realms!”

He couldn’t help but envy the snake demon for having such a generous master who would go to such lengths to cleans and refine their physical body and bloodline.

Leaving aside how shocked the top brass in Hell were upon receiving the news.

Above the nine heavens.

Golden Palace of Clouds!

Although nearly half a month has passed in the Human World, it was still not long after the meeting at Lingxiao Bao Hall had just ended for the Heavenly Court.

The Jade Emperor had just returned to his sleeping quarters, his clothes not yet removed.

Buzzing-

The hall trembled slightly, and a vast wave of energy passed from the mortal world, with such a profound aura that even he was taken aback.

“Vast Sky Realm!”

The Jade Emperor furrowed his brows and waved his right hand, conjuring a mirror.

The next moment.

The sight of the Luck Golden Dragon that was a thousand feet above the Black Wind Country and Gentleman Bai She at its heart appeared in the mirror.

Seeing this scene.

“Tsk, so it’s this kid again!”

The Jade Emperor’s brows relaxed, and a look of interest appeared on his face.

Due to the time ratio between the Heavenly Court and the Human World, the images in the mirror changed rapidly, and it was hard to follow with the naked eye.

“Time Differential... Synchronize!”

The Jade Emperor spoke calmly.

With the command, the law followed.

Instantly.

The entire Golden Cloud Palace’s wind and clouds changed, and even the speed of everything visibly slowed down, as if everything had slowed down.

Of course.

This slowness was relative to the ordinary area outside the Golden Palace of Clouds in the Heavenly Court.

There was no change within the Golden Palace of Clouds, the only thing that changed was the connection to the Vast Sky Realm.

The images in the Vast Sky Realm no longer had a 365-times acceleration, but rather returned to normal speed.

Under this power.

The time flow rate of the Golden Palace of Clouds became the same as that of the mortal world.

Soon after.

The Jade Emperor slowly removed his heavy ceremonial robe and lay down on an exquisite purple-gold couch. With a wave of his hand, he picked up a Nine Thousand Years Flat Peach.

Crunch-

The juice burst out, fragrant and delicious. Though it couldn't compare to the joy of eating a Ginseng Fruit, it was still a rare delicacy in the Three Realms.

Just like that.

The Jade Emperor enjoyed the peach while watching the images in the Vast Sky Realm with great interest.

What a carefree Emperor Haotian!

On the other side.

Within the Dragon Palace of the West Sea.

West Sea Dragon King Ao Run was talking to his sister with a worried frown on his face.

"Sister, this time is different than before. Just stay here in the West Sea for twenty years; I'll let you go back after that!"

"Wu wu- wu wu!"

A dragon girl with horns on her head cried, covering her face, "You promised our father you would take good care of me... wu wu wu~"

“Is imprisoning me here a way to take care of me?”

“Wu wu... I’m so sad... I’m heartbroken!”

No matter the race, a crying woman is always hard to resist.

Just like this moment.

The sad look on the West Sea Dragon King’s face became even more piteous.

“Oh, my dear sister, your husband can’t escape his fate.”

“In some time, the Tang Dynasty Empire will become the whirlpool where countless forces of the Three Realms vie for the upper hand.”

“The Jing River region is the largest river outside the capital of the Tang Dynasty. As the Jing River’s Dragon King, he... he is doomed to die!”

Upon hearing these words.

The Dragon Girl cried even harder.

Even.

She sobbed while beating the West Sea Dragon King, her face full of despair.

“Sigh-”

West Sea Dragon King let out a long sigh, holding his sister in his arms and gently patting her back to comfort her.

At this moment.

A mysterious wave surged from afar.

What’s this?

West Sea Dragon King was slightly taken aback.

Suddenly.

It seemed as if he remembered something. His entire body shuddered, and he opened his mouth wide, spitting out four words.

Luck Golden Dragon!!!



As members of the Dragon Clan, they understood better than anyone else the significance of the Luck Golden Dragon.

“Good... good brother, what is a Luck Golden Dragon?”

In his arms.

Dragon Girl, distracted from her tears, looked puzzled and asked.

“The Luck Golden Dragon... it was once the pride of our Dragon Clan!”

West Sea Dragon King’s eyes were complex as he said solemnly, “Back then, before you were born, our Dragon Clan ruled the Three Realms and enjoyed the protagonist’s treatment of Heaven and Earth’s luck!”

“And this Luck Golden Dragon signified a dragon with deep luck and the potential to become a Dragon Emperor among our clan.”

Upon hearing that.

Dragon Girl’s face was full of disbelief, and she couldn’t help but exclaim, “Doesn’t that mean our Dragon Clan is going to have another Dragon Emperor?”

However.

Upon hearing this, the Dragon King’s face was full of bitterness.

If this wave had appeared during ancient times, what the Dragon Girl said would be true. But now, the master of Heaven and Earth is no longer their Dragon Clan, so naturally, this being who enjoys Heaven and Earth’s favor with luck can’t be from their Dragon Clan..

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“Ah...in the current Three Realms, there is no Dragon Emperor. I’m afraid a Human Emperor has emerged among the Human Race.”

West Sea Dragon King explained with a shake of his head.

Human Emperor?

Dragon Girl murmured quietly, then thought of her husband, Jing River's Dragon King, and resumed her previous sad appearance.

"Wuuu...It would be great if there were a Dragon Emperor, who could save my husband for sure. Why is it a Human Emperor? I don't want a Human Emperor...wuuu~"

Her words came out.

Suddenly.

West Sea Dragon King's body trembled.

Looking at the direction of the fluctuating gaze, his eyes turned a complete circle, but a thought emerged in his mind.

"Good sister...don't cry first!"

"No...no, I'm so heartbroken. My husband is going to be gone, and you won't let me cry, you bad guy...wuuu~" Dragon Girl sobbed even louder.

"Stop crying!"

West Sea Dragon King scolded.

"Your words just now reminded me, the direction of the fluctuation is...the cultivation ground of Daoist Xuanqing, where Black Wind Country is located."

"For others, even the Great Powers of the Three Realms, there is nothing that can be done for your brother-in-law, Jing River's Dragon King!"

"But for Daoist Xuanqing, there might be...another turning point."

"My son, Moang, has been in Black Wind Mountain for a while now. I don't know how his relationship with Daoist Xuanqing is, or whether he can seek the latter's help."

West Sea Dragon King said solemnly.

At this moment.

Black Wind Mountain.

After 10,000 years of time acceleration.

The Luck Golden Dragon, originally only a thousand feet in size, has grown madly to ten thousand feet.

Its huge gold semi-transparent body even blocked the sun, making the entire Black Wind Country, and even the border of Two Realms Mountain in the Tang Dynasty, appear like golden wheat waves!

Such a huge movement.

Even the Heavenly Court, Hell, and Four Harms Dragon Kings could sense it.

Originally in Black Wind Country, the crowd of subordinate gods and those in closed-door cultivation were also shocked by this huge movement.

Not far from Black Wind Mountain, there is a lake called Black Dragon Pool. Originally, it was the cultivation ground of Black Dragon Pool's Water God. Later, when the Water God was promoted to City God, and later on, when Ao Moang joined Black Wind Mountain, he moved in there.

The lake water churned.

A huge dragon head emerged, looking toward the direction of Black Wind Mountain, with a deep desire in its eyes.

Splash-

Ao Moang emerged from the water and unconsciously flew towards Black Wind Mountain in human form.

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Not just Ao Moang.

In a valley.

Black Bear Essence was studying honey.

Suddenly.

He looked up at the giant dragon in the sky, especially the half-transparent dragon body, in which Gentleman White Snake was seated cross-legged.

"Hiss...little brother Bai She is actually beginning to transform into the Luck Golden Dragon body!" Black Bear Essence exclaimed, putting down the honeycomb in his hand and riding a gentle breeze towards Black Wind Mountain.

Black Wind Mountain.

"Hoo~"

Daoist Xuanqing let out a sigh of relief.

Finally.

Before the Black Wind Country's luck was consumed, he completely stabilized the Luck Golden Dragon in the sky.

Next.

He just needed to wait for the Luck Golden Dragon to hatch slowly, which would enable Gentleman White Snake to transform into the Destiny Golden Dragon body.

"The matter of Qingxu is finished!"

A smile appeared at the corner of Daoist Xuanqing's mouth.

With his realm of cultivation, a promise once made is a cause and effect.

Although with his Chaos Morality Holy Body, his cultivation would not be affected, his character would be.

A person...must have a bottom line!

Since a promise has been made, even if one does not have the ability, one should try to fulfill it, especially for him, it was originally a simple task anyway.

At this moment.

Not far away.

Several rays of light flew towards Daoist Xuanqing.

Looking at them.

He saw an enormous three-foot-tall black bear, a palm-sized kitten, a slender azure dragon, and many subordinate gods...

"We pay our respects to Sir!"

A crowd under its command knelt on one knee, raising their hands with tributes above their heads.

"Hmm!"

Daoist Xuanqing nodded slightly.

His gaze swept over the crowd of subordinates, and he couldn't help but feel a bit emotional.

It turned out.

Since he came to this world, so many creatures have unknowingly gathered around him.

More importantly.

Except for Qingwan, it seemed...none of these creatures were human!

"What did you all come here for?" Daoist Xuanqing asked indifferently.

Hearing this.

Everyone was slightly startled.

Black Bear Essence scratched his head and explained, "I sensed the movement on Black Wind Mountain and saw Brother Bai She, so I came to watch the excitement!"

"We're the same."

"Indeed!"

So, they were here to join the fun!

Daoist Xuanqing raised an eyebrow.

It seemed.

No matter which world or what creature, they all had a naughtiness within them.

"You watch slowly, I am going out for a while!"

"By the way, Black Bear Essence, if you have nothing to do, you can protect Qingxu, and don't let anyone disturb him while he's condensing the Destiny Golden Dragon body!"

Daoist Xuanqing ordered Black Bear Essence.

"Yes, sir!" Black Bear Essence nodded in reply.

"Escort Sir!"

All the subordinates bowed to their master and then continued watching the excitement.

In fact.

More than just watching the fun, observing the process of the Luck Golden Dragon taking shape was also of great benefit to their understanding and improvement of their own cultivations.

Here.

Golden light shimmered beneath Daoist Xuanqing's feet as he used the Earth Leaping Golden Light technique to fly towards West Niu Hezhou.

Now.

All matters had been handled, and it was time to start his own cultivation.

Destination...Liusha River!

With the Perfect Level Ground-Gold Light's speed, he flew swiftly..

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In a while.

He had already flown out of Black Wind City and arrived in the former Kingdom of Wusi Tibetan.

Of course.

Now, it is no longer called the Kingdom of Wusi Tibetan. The capital city changed its name to Wusi City, while the other cities still retained their original names.

Flying over here, he took only a brief glance and continued towards the West Niu Hezhou without making many stops.

To be frank.

The initial intention of founding the Black Wind Country was just to practice the "Qi Luck Controlling Dragon Technique" and condense the divine flowers.

Now, the divine flowers had already formed, and the Qi Luck Controlling Dragon Technique, divine power used for augmenting attacks, was not useful in everyday life.

In this Journey to the West World, apart from the lawless battle maniac Monkey King, there were very few battles.

Here...

Background and influences are what mattered.

Many times when conflicts arose, they would first reveal the magical treasures they possessed. If their magical treasures could suppress the others, there would be no need to fight.

If the comparison of magical treasures resulted in equal power, they would start to talk about their backgrounds. Whoever had the most significant background would emerge as the victor.

Let's not talk about those digressions for now.

On this side,

Xuanqing applied the Earth Leaping Golden Light and flew for an unknown amount of time before finally arriving above a river that stretched for thousands of miles... the edge couldn't be seen with the naked eye.

Feeling the strong gravitational force from the river below, he knew he had reached his destination... the Liusha River!

Whoosh-

As soon as he landed on the bank of the Liusha River, he saw a short stone stele standing nearby.

On the stele, it was written:

Eight hundred realms of flowing sand, three thousand fathoms of weak water.

Goose feathers cannot float, even immortals will sink to the bottom!

With a thought,

Xuanqing channeled the mana within his body, intending to form a phantom palm to scoop up some water from the Liusha River.

However,

the mana-created palm failed to scoop anything!

Seeing this,

“This weak water... is truly amazing!” Xuanqing marveled in amazement.

Then,

he walked to the riverbank, looked at the murky Liusha River water, bent down and scooped up some with his palm.

As expected,

the weak water that could not be scooped by mana could be scooped easily with his physical body.

Examining the weak water in his palm,

Xuanqing’s divine thought extended out.

At the moment when his divine thought touched the weak water, a penetrating chill swept through his mind.

Cold... icy cold!

Xuanqing quickly withdrew his divine thought.

Based on this... it concludes....

This weak water naturally restrains mana and divine soul power, and it can only be touched with the pure physical strength.

“It seems that to perform the “Qi Introduction”, I must submerge my physical body in this Liusha River!”

“I wonder where the General Juanlian is detained?”

Without being able to use mana or divine thought, it is impossible to perceive what is happening inside the murky Liusha River.

No wonder... Even the Monkey King only dared to stir the water using the Golden Cudgel and not directly enter the Liusha River!

As Xuanqing was about to enter the Liusha River,

Suddenly,

Not far away,



A barefoot monk, dressed in a coarse cloth and wearing a monk's hat, limped towards him.

Perhaps because he saw someone by the river, the barefoot monk was overjoyed, hurriedly quickened his pace, and ran directly towards Xuanqing.

"Amitabha!"

"Junior monk greets this Daoist priest!"

Seeing this,

Xuanqing was slightly stunned and suspiciously examined the monk from head to toe.

After a moment of silence,

"You, this monk, aren't you from the Eastern Great Tang?"

Hmm?

The monk was shocked!

Chapter 277: Chapter 253: Condensing the Water Element, Abbot Dao Guang's Request!

"How... how did you know that?"

The monk was shocked and couldn't help but ask.

Seeing this,

Xuanqing raised an eyebrow, but did not answer the monk's question. Instead, he asked again: "You come from the Eastern Great Tang and are planning to go to the West to worship the Buddha and fetch the scriptures."<sup>1</sup>

"So... Are you called Xuanzhuang or Tang Sanzang?"

As soon as this was said,

"Ah... this?"

The monk was a bit confused, scratching his oily, shiny head.

"Amitabha, indeed, I come from the Eastern Great Tang and plan to go to the

Western Heaven to worship Buddha and fetch the scriptures.<sup>14</sup>

“But... who is Master Xuanzhuang?”

Hearing this,

Xuanqing was slightly taken aback and then realized if this monk was not Tang Sanzang, then...

he should be one of Golden Cicada's previous incarnations. But the question was: which one?

“Immeasurable Longevity and Fortune, I mistook you for someone else!” Xuanqing said indifferently.

“So that's what it is!”

The monk showed an expression of sudden realization and then said excitedly: “I didn't expect that as a Daoist, you would be connected to a Buddhist master.” “Master Xuanzhuang must be an extraordinary person!”

“By the way, I almost forgot, I haven't introduced myself yet.”

“I am a monk named Dao Guang, originally from Yizhou in Great Tang, and later moved to Chang'an | inshan Temple with my master!”

Dao Guang?

Xuanqing nodded slightly.

He wasn't interested in this monk, knowing that the latter would eventually die at the hands of someone,

Well... now he was at the Liusha River.

Perhaps in a while, he would be dead. By that time... his skull would be taken as a necklace.

However,

He was somewhat interested in which incarnation of the Golden Cicada this Dao Guang was.

As long as he knew which incarnation he was, he could roughly estimate how long it would be before the scriptures would be fetched.

At this moment,

Seeing Xuanqing's indifferent expression, Dao Guang, the monk, didn't continue to speak but just silently chanted Amitabha in his heart.

Then,

Looking at the wide and turbid river, he was feeling quite troubled.

In fact,

Dao Guang was not an inept swimmer; on the contrary, he was very good at swimming and often played in the creek at the foot of Jinshan Temple in Chang'an.

He had originally wanted to go around this river, but after walking along the bank for a long time, he still couldn't see where it ended.

If it were an ordinary river, it would be okay; he could just risk wading through it. But the river in front of him was very strange and not like ordinary rivers.

He had seen a bird flying through the sky, but as soon as it flew above the river, it seemed to be dragged down by something and fell into the river in an instant.

What was even more terrifying was,

the moment the bird fell into the water, it sank straight in without even struggling.

Although Dao Guang didn't know what "buoyancy" or "density" were, he knew that this shouldn't have happened when a bird fell into the water with its feathers.

Just as he was troubled, he suddenly spotted a low stone stele not far away.

"Huh?"<sup>1</sup>

,

Dao Guang glanced at the words on the stele.

The inscription read:

Eight hundred Liusha territories, three thousand depths of weak water.

Goose feathers cannot float, immortals will sink to the bottom!

"Hiss-"<sup>1</sup>

“Amitabha, if goose feathers can’t float and immortals will sink to the bottom, no wonder... no wonder!”

Dao Guang folded his hands and closed his eyes, repeatedly chanting Buddha’s name.

At this moment,

Suddenly,

Plunk-

It sounded like something had fallen into the water, causing a huge splash, with a few droplets splashing on his face.

Cold-

The penetrating chill brought him back to his senses, and he quickly opened his eyes and looked at where the splash had come from.

Was it the Taoist?

“Hey., how did you fall into the water? Now you’re done for!”

Dao Guang was horrified. When he thought of the strange nature of the river water, he felt a sense of despair.

To see a living person disappear before his eyes, and even having just greeted him earlier..

As a Buddhist, he would feel great compassion, and this was something he could not accept.

“Huh-”

Dao Guang took a deep breath, looked around, and upon failing to find anything similar to a bamboo pole, he leaped into the water.

Plunk-

Water splashed everywhere.

The icy coldness, like extreme coldness, instantly eroded Dao Guang’s spirit, causing him to howl in pain.

Glug glug-

Opening his mouth in the water... or rather, opening his mouth in the Weak Water, the consequences could be imagined.

On the other side,

Now,

After Xuanqing jumped into the Weak Water, he wanted to find a deep place to dig a cave mansion and set up a formation.

Then,

Before he could do anything, he heard Dao Guang's exclamation from the shore, and then saw him jump towards his direction.

"Dao Guang, the monk!"

Xuanqing's eyebrows twitched, feeling utterly speechless.

After some thought,

He changed direction and rushed towards Dao Guang, scooping him up with one hand and then darting out of the Liusha River.

Swish, splash-

Plunk-

Dao Guang was thrown onto the ground, rolling several times and ending up in an unconscious state.

Xuanqing waved his right hand, emitting a beam of light that shot into Dao Guang's body.

Moments later,

"Uh..."

Dao Guang's eyelids trembled slightly, and after sitting up, he looked around blankly.

Then,

He saw Xuanqing sitting next to him, and couldn't help exclaiming, "Ah..."

Daoist, didn't you just jump down."

“I thought the monk was going to die...how...”

Hearing this,

“Heh heh!”

Xuanqing scoffed and then said gloomily, “That monk, I went down to practice. What about you?”

“I...I... the monk...”

Dao Guang was at a loss for words. He wanted to say that he was trying to save Xuanqing, but now it was Xuanqing who had saved him..

Chapter 278: Chapter 253: Condensing the Water Element Abbot Dao Guang's Request!\_2

Seeing this,

Xuanqing moved his hand, deciding not to continue speaking.

I understand your compassionate heart, but... you really shouldn't go into this weak water... if possible, stay far away from this Liusha River!”

As soon as these words fell,

there was a splash-

He jumped back into the river of sand and disappeared in a blink of an eye.

For Xuanqing, Dao Xuan might have a good heart, but after all, he was a disciple of the Shimen, coupled with being the reincarnation of the Golden Cicada, it was best not to have too much interaction.

Rescuing Dao Guang was simply because of his intentions, as he was trying to save him.

“Amitabha!

After chanting the name of the Buddha, Dao Guang knelt down and kowtowed towards the place where Xuanqing had jumped.

It's worth mentioning that,

He didn't care about his own life but, as he had a heavy responsibility of fetching the Scriptures, he was not willing to die before he succeeded.

So,

The earlier kowtows were both gratitude for being saved and for having another chance to fetch the Scriptures.

"The Daoist Priest just suggested I should stay away from the Liusha River. I will take his advice."

Abbot Dao Guang's eyes were firm.

No matter how long this river of sand was, he believed... he could eventually bypass it as long as he persisted.

Meanwhile,

After Xuanqing ignored the Dao Guang incident,

he sank into the Liusha River.

Following the Qi of the river's water veins, he moved towards where the Water Qi was strongest.

After wandering for an unknown length of time,

Finally.

He arrived at a deep rut. Here, the density of the weak water was more than a hundred times stronger than on the river's surface.

Even as he, with his body of Chaos Virtue, felt a hint of the chilling cold—if it had been an ordinary cultivator, they would probably have been eroded by the weak water's icy chill in an instant.

Xuanqing glanced around and thought.

As for Dao Guang, he had already put him out of his mind. Previously rescuing him was just a whim, he acted accordingly to his heart.

He waved his right hand.

Countless spiritual crystals were taken out of the game backpack and arranged in a certain order, setting up a Five Elements Defense Formation.

Of course.

He didn't expect this formation to be used to fight enemies, so long as it had some alerting function and could fend off some annoying fish... that would be enough!

"Beginning cultivation!"

Xuanqing crossed his legs and closed his eyes.

Next moment.

Buzzing-

His body emitted bursts of blue light, and the surrounding Water Qi, as if drawn by something, started to gather beside him.

An unknown period of time passed,

and the weak water began to churn, turning the turbid silt somewhat clear.

The focus shifted to Xuanqing sitting cross-legged.

Suddenly,

He opened his eyes, slowly exhaling a mouthful of turbid Qi, which turned into countless bubbles in the weak water and floated to the surface.

"The Five Elements' Water Qi has entered my body... success!"

"Up next, is to condense the Chaoyuan of the Water Qi!" Xuanqing murmured softly, then began cultivating to condense the Chaoyuan of the Water Qi.

There are Five Qi Chaoyuans, corresponding to the five internal organs.

The saying goes..."Kidney governs water," and among the Five Qi, the Power of Water Qi Chaoyuan corresponds to the kidneys of the physical body; to condense Water Qi Chaoyuan, it must be done in the kidney.

Buzzing-

Alongside a powerful gravitational pull,

The Qi of the Liusha River visibly converge towards his body at a noticeable speed, finally entering his kidneys.

In this process,



Xuanqing's understanding of 'Water' deepened further. Once he reached a certain level, he could condense the Power of Water Qi Chaoyuan.

Following this,

Time.... passed slowly during the tedious process of cultivating the Chaoyuan Power..

Two years later.

On the shore of the Liusha River.

A thin, dark-skinned monk walked with difficulty along the shore of the Liusha River, using his staff for support.

This monk was Dao Guang.

Since separating from Xuanqing, he had been walking in the direction of the Liusha River, trying to get to the source and bypass this strange river.

However.

After two whole years,

Dao Guang still hadn't walked out of the range of the Liusha River. Not only that,... he hadn't even stepped out of the range of the stone stele.

Like a ghost hitting a wall... his journey seemed to be revolving in the same spot.

"So tired... should I give up?"

Dao Guang's eyes were somewhat scattered. The blistering sun shone on his dark face, a face on the verge of collapsing!

"No... I absolutely cannot give up. I have not yet obtained the Mahayana Buddhism teachings, I can't fall here!"

I encouraged myself in my heart.

Abbot Dao Guang rallied himself.

He continued to walk in the opposite direction along the Liusha River, determined to cross the river and continue westward no matter what.

Who knows how much time has passed.

Thud-

With weakened legs and an exhausted body, he slipped and fell to the ground, unconscious.

Buzz-

At this moment.

A ripple appeared in the air, like a stone falling into a calm lake, creating ripples.

“Foolish child.. Foolish child-”

The Avalokitesvara Bodhisattva, a man-woman figure dressed in a long white robe, holding a Jade Purifying Bottle, slowly stepped out from the ripples in the air.

She came to Abbot Dao Guang's side.

With a wave of her right hand, she pulled out the willow branches from the Jade Purifying Bottle and waved them over the unconscious Abbot Dao Guang on the ground.

Following that.

She uttered a spell and transformed some dry rations and water on the ground.

After all that.

Bodhisattva Guanyin briefly shimmered, then disappeared again.

After a while.

“Hmm...”

Abbot Dao Guang woke up.

When he saw the inexplicably appearing food and water beside him, he didn't feel surprised at all.

In fact.

In the past two years, such an occurrence had happened countless times.

Every time he couldn't hold on, collapsed from hunger, and woke up again, he would find his injuries healed, and there would be food and water next to him.

Just like this.

He had been able to persist for two years.

“Who exactly is it that would save me and provide me with so much food every time I faint?”

Abbot Dao Guang picked up the dry rations skillfully, chewing them while deep in thought.

Of course.

He had thought about this question for two years but had never figured out the answer. Eventually, he could only attribute it to Heaven’s will.

Just as Abbot Dao Guang was pondering the meaning of life.

Suddenly.

Gurgle gurgle-

Gurgle gurgle...

The originally tranquil surface of the Liusha River started to churn, forming huge whirlpools.

“Hiss-”

Abbot Dao Guang was startled, stumbling back a few steps and almost falling to the ground.

The whirlpools in the Liusha River grew larger and larger.

Finally.

They even stirred up waves hundreds of feet high, which ravaged like a tsunami, as if it would devour everything.

“It’s over!”

Abbot Dao Guang’s throat worked, the dry rations in his hand dropped to the ground, and he stood frozen in place.

Just when he thought he was done for, he suddenly realized...

In the murky waves made up of Liusha River water, he vaguely saw a young man in Taoist robes.

Daoist Priest?

This scene.

Instantly reminded Abbot Dao Guang of the eccentric Taoist he met by the Liusha River bank two years ago.

“Immeasurable Longevity and Fortune, so it’s Abbot Dao Guang!”

Xuanqing’s lips slightly curled upwards, his mood very good, he greeted the stupefied Dao Guang on the bank.

After two years of cultivation, he finally succeeded in gathering the Chaoyuan Power in his kidneys, completing the practice of Five Elements Water Qi Converging on the Origin.

This moment.

Xuanqing stepped on the weak water, floating above the Liusha River.

With a single thought.

The numerous weak waters churned, forming a ladder of murky weak water.

Then.

He stepped on the ladder of weak water, and with unhurried steps, he walked step by step from high above the Liusha River to the river bank.

Seeing this.

Abbot Dao Guang was completely astonished, as he looked at Xuanqing, he seemed to be looking at a god.

“Gree... Greetings, Daoist Priest!”

After the faltering greeting.

Suddenly.

A brilliant idea popped up in the Abbot Dao Guang’s mind.

“Daoist Priest... I beg you, could you take me to the other side of the river? I vowed that I will not turn back until I retrieve the true scriptures in this lifetime!”

As soon as he said this.

Hche!

Xuanqing chuckled, then looked up towards the top right corner of the sky, a certain indescribable look in his eyes.

“Abbot Dao Guang.... It’s simple for me to take you there, but... I’m afraid some people might not agree!”

Chapter 279: Chapter 254: It’s humanistic science and technology that can truly help people overcome difficulties!

What if some people don’t agree?

As soon as this was said.

Daoist Priest Dao Guang was stunned.

He was determined and persistent in character, but not a fool.

On the contrary.

To have such good fortune in Buddhism, he was smarter and more flexible than ordinary people.

Combining the direction Daoist was looking in and the mysterious rescue, food, and water every time he was about to die in the past two years.

In an instant.

Daoist Priest Dao Guang understood.

At this moment.

Humming-

The upper right corner of the sky began to fluctuate violently, with waves coming continuously like tides.

Accompanied by Sanskrit chants and a sky full of golden light.

The Guanyin Bodhisattva wearing a white silk robe, stepping on a lotus platform, and holding a jade purifying bottle appeared in the air.

Upon seeing this.

Thud-

Daoist Priest Dao Guang hesitated for a moment, then knelt down without hesitation, bowing to the Guanyin Bodhisattva.

“Disciple Dao Guang pays his respects to the compassionate Guan Shi Yin Bodhisattva,” He closed his eyes with his head deeply bowing on the rock, but there was already an answer in his heart.

“Foolish child....”

High in the sky.

Guanyin Bodhisattva sighed.

Seeing this scene.

“Puchi-” Xuanqing couldn’t help but laugh, watching the scene with great interest.

He had just come out and enjoyed such a good show, it was truly good luck. If there were popcorn from the real world, it would be even better.

At this moment.

Guanyin Bodhisattva frowned, gave Xuanqing a cold glance, the warning in her eyes was very obvious.

“Dao Guang!”

“Disciple is here!” Dao Guang raised his head, kneeling on the ground, looking at the Bodhisattva in the sky with bewildered eyes.

“Dao Guang, I am pleased with the depth of your Buddha-nature!”

Facing Daoist Priest Dao Guang.

Guanyin Bodhisattva had a kind face and exuded compassion, praising the other party with an encouraging and affirmative tone.

“Are you willing to make some sacrifices for the true scriptures?”

“The disciple only seeks the true scriptures, regardless of any price!”

Daoist Priest Dao Guang spoke word by word, “Dare to ask Bodhisattva, what should the disciple do to obtain the true scriptures?”

“Swim across... and the true scriptures can be obtained.” Guanyin Bodhisattva spoke indifferently, pointing to Liusha River.

As soon as this was said.

Dao Guang’s eyelids twitched, but without any hesitation, he turned and walked towards Liusha River.

Suddenly.

A voice came from Xuanqing beside him.

“Hey, Daoist Priest Dao Guang, are you obsessed with obtaining the scriptures to spread Buddhism or to save sentient beings?”

Dao Guang was silent for a moment.

He thought about it.

In his mind, he recalled traveling with Master Fa Hai and witnessing the suffering of people in various places.

As well as the various joys and sorrows he had witnessed over the years.

In the end.

His eyes shimmered with a crystal-clear light, and facing the imminent death, a smile appeared on his face.

“Amitabha, I am not doing it for spreading Buddhism or only for saving sentient beings.”

“I am doing it just to fulfill my wish in my heart.”

While he was talking.

Daoist Priest Dao Guang had come to the edge of the Liusha River.

Facing the murky and weird weak water, he didn’t stop and continued to walk into the river without hesitation.

The water engulfed his knees, waist, chest, neck... until his entire body was submerged and eroded by the weak water.

Gurgling-

Following a series of bubbles, the Liusha River returned to its calm state.

Upon seeing this.

Next to him.

The Guanyin Bodhisattva, who had been on guard for fear that Xuanqing might do something strange, finally let out a sigh of relief.

“Amitabha... you... what are you doing?”

Barely finishing reciting the Buddha’s name.

Guanyin couldn’t take it anymore and scolded him.

Only to see Xuanqing still standing by the river, but his right arm elongated like rubber, stretching all the way into the Liusha River.

Splash-

Water splashed everywhere.

A translucent Dao Guang emerged from the Liusha River, looking puzzled at everything before him.

“I’m taking Dao Guang’s God Soul,” Xuanqing glanced at Guanyin and said indifferently.

Seeing that the other party did not stop the true spirit of the Golden Cicada from reincarnating, nor did they take away Dao Guang’s physical body, only retrieving his soul.

Guanyin Bodhisattva also let out a sigh of relief.

She didn’t speak, only glancing deeply at Xuanqing and Dao Guang’s soul in his hands.

The next moment.

Whoosh-

The light flashed.

The Sanskrit special effects disappeared, and Guanyin Bodhisattva’s figure was lost in the sky.

At this moment.

Dao Guang’s soul stared blankly at this scene for a long time.



“Your answer just now satisfied me, follow me from now on!”

Xuanqing said indifferently.

“Amitabha...”

Daoist Priest Dao Guang instinctively wanted to recite the Buddha’s name but stopped midway.

He remembered that he had been abandoned by Guanyin Bodhisattva and was now in the hands of this Daoist.

“Daoist Priest, what’s going on? I...”

“Don’t call yourself a little monk anymore!”

“For Shimen, you were just a tool to carry the reincarnation of the Golden Cicada. Besides, Mahayana Buddhism cannot save the world or fulfill your wish!”

Xuanqing said with a deep voice.

Afterwards.

He waved his right hand, and the mana condensed into a shield, covering Dao Guang in his soul state.

The next moment.

Earth Leaping Golden Light!

Accompanied by a golden light, there was no trace of Xuanqing and Daoist Priest Dao Guang by the Liusha River.

Only in the depths of the quicksand.

A demon with a green face and sharp teeth, wearing nine skull heads around his neck, looked at the place where Xuanqing had disappeared through the turbid weak water, his face contemplative..

Chapter 280: Chapter 254: It is humanistic science and technology that can truly help people overcome difficulties! 2

The speed of the Perfect Level Earth Leaping Golden Light was rapid.

In no time at all.

Xuanqing had brought back Abbot Dao Guang's spirit to Black Wind Mountain.

He waved his right hand.

He put down Abbot Dao Guang, then spoke in a serious tone, "Dao Guang, you said before that you went to the Western Heaven to fetch the scriptures for your own aspirations."

"I ask you, what is your aspiration?"

With these words.

Dao Guang fell into deep thought.

After a while.

His gaze seemed to take in all the beings below the mountain, and he said uncertainly, "My aspiration..."

"In the beginning.... I wasn't quite sure, but.... after seeing the suffering of the people, I felt a great pain, and then I understood."

With this.

His facial features squeezed together, as if the memories in his mind were extremely painful for him.

"So... my wish is that there is no more suffering in the world!"

"Amitabha!" Abbot Dao Guang put his palms together and closed his eyes.

Hearing this.

No more suffering in the world... tsk tsk!

Xuanqing's mouth turned up ever so slightly.

Even though he doesn't have such grand aspirations, it doesn't stop him from admiring such individuals.

"Dao Guang, Amitabha cannot fulfill your wish, nor can the Mahayana Buddhism of the Western Heaven."

“If you are willing to join my Taoist order, I can give you the opportunity to fulfill your wish.”

Xuanqing said indifferently.

“Of course... words alone aren’t convincing, are you willing to come with me... to walk around in the mundane world under my jurisdiction?”

“I am willing!”

Abbot Dao Guang nodded his head.

The next moment.

Xuanqing’s feather duster in his hand shook slightly, turned into thousands of fine silk strands, wrapped the other party up, and then turned into a golden light and disappeared.

Zen Destruction City.

The city was grand and awe-inspiring, the streets were constantly bustling with traffic, the public was coming and going, and smiles of genuine happiness filled their faces.

As Xuanqing’s earliest foothold, with the development of Black Wind Country, the economy here also greatly improved.

Among them, the pillar of the economy is naturally the tourism industry, and the most famous attraction in the city is the ‘Former Guanyin Zen Temple’.

Guanyin Zen Temple.

It’s the iconic attraction of the entire Zen Destruction City.

In the temple stands a stone stele, which records in detail why this Guanyin Zen Temple was destroyed overnight, and the story of Elder Jinchi, which is widely circulated.

As the hottest tourist attraction, it is naturally very bustling.

This moment.

In the front yard of the temple.

A young man holding a long red flagpole in his hand, wearing a sun hat on his head, was tirelessly introducing to the tourists behind him.

“Dear visitors, please look, these many black pits on the ground, were the Heavenly Punishment brought down by the Blue Sky Lord!”

“As for why the Heaven’s Punishment came down, I’m sure you’ve heard countless versions, so I won’t go into too much detail.”

“If you’re interested, you can also look at this stele, which records the deeds of the famous Elder Jinchi!”

Upon hearing this.

Tens of tourists following the young man in the queue turned their eyes to the holes in the ground.

Though historically speaking, so many years have passed since the Thunder Punishment, they could still feel the faint traces of righteousness emanating from the holes.

Apart from these tourists.

In the courtyard of this temple, there were two people with special looks standing. One was a monk with a shaven head, the other was a young Taoist holding a feather duster.

The two were Xuanqing and Abbot Dao Guang.

Xuanqing pointed at Guanyin Zen Temple and casually said, “The story of Black Wind Country starts from the destruction of this Guanyin Zen Temple!” “Amitabha!”

Abbot Dao Guang put his palms together, although he was puzzled in his heart, he had no impatience at all, but instead listened quietly.

“Back then.... this place was just a small town, called Black Wind Town, when I first came here, I became the Taoist Immortal Official of Black Wind Town...”

“One day I heard the grievances of the townsfolk, after investigating I was furious, this Guanyin Zen Temple ”

Along with Xuanqing’s narration.

Abbot Dao Guang’s eyes were filled with a touch of shock.

He never imagined that there were such evil people in this world, and that these evil people actually came from a Zen temple of Shimen.

After seeing the iconic attraction of Zen Destruction City.

Without lingering.

Xuanqing waved his feather duster, picked up the other party, and flew towards the next location.

Sha City!

As the first side capital of Black Wind Imperial City, it is also the site of the battle symbolizing the rise of Black Wind City.

In this city, the most famous thing is the city wall.

Countless people, either with their arms or their ears, pressed against the city wall, looking in awe at the heroic spirits inside who defended their homes and the country and died on the battlefield.

“Listen!” Xuanqing pointed to the wall with his hand and spoke lightly to Dao Guang beside him.

“Hmm!”

Dao Guang nodded his head, and then like those masses around him, put his ears to the wall.

In an instant.

Countless heroic spirits appeared before his eyes.

Finally.

A young heroic spirit with tattered armor, full of blood, and a fierce face attracted his attention.

When Abbot Dao Guang focused on this heroic spirit.

The next moment.

A huge amount of information, like a slideshow, flashed through his mind.

The information... contained the entire life of this heroic spirit.

Born with a loud cry, his mother died of a difficult labor. He was then raised on goat's milk from the village until he was two years old. Then came the great famine, unreasonable tax collection by the government office, natural disasters... human calamities followed one after another..

