

The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True

Chapter 291 - 259: The assembly held specifically for Daoist Xuanqing shocks the Heavenly Realm! _2

Chapter 291: Chapter 259: The assembly held specifically for Daoist Xuanqing shocks the Heavenly Realm! _2

Xuanqing suppressed his thoughts of wanting Fairy Chang'e in his heart.

“Ahern-”

“To be able to help alleviate Her Highness’s troubles is my fortune. There is no need for any rewards!” Xuanqing clasped his hands and sincerely said.

Upon hearing this,

Queen Mother showed a distressed expression.

This young friend didn't want any cultivation resources, divine power techniques, or even be tempted by the Three Realms Female Immortals... What does he need then?

As the saying goes, a debt of gratitude is the hardest to repay.

Initially,

Queen Mother thought that no matter what Daoist Xuanqing wanted, she would get it for him, which would be enough to repay the favor for saving the Flat Peach Divine Tree.

But under such circumstances, it seemed that she couldn't pay back this favor yet.

After a moment of pondering,

Queen Mother waved her right hand and took out a token from her bosom again.

“Young friend, this is the identity token of my palace, which can command the Three Realms Female Immortals. You may take it...”

As she handed over the token, she added, “If you encounter any difficulties in the future, just inform my palace in Yaochi Immortal Realm. I will do my best to help you!”

Upon hearing her words,

Xuanqing rejoiced.

This promise was far more useful than any divine power technique, fairy, or cultivation resources.

Now even the Jade Emperor and the Queen Mother were indebted to him, and with the support of his Ancestor Master and his close relationship with Great Immortal Zhenyuan, even various immortals in the Heavenly Court showed him respect.

In such a situation,

It may not sound pleasant, but if anyone offended Xuanqing, as long as he yelled, he could make the other party's life difficult in the Three Realms.

"Your Highness, since my Daoist Immortal Official Rank has been promoted, I still have not been conferred yet. I need to rush to the Lingxiao Bao Hall immediately and say goodbye now," Xuanqing clasped his hands and said.

Hearing this,

The Queen Mother slightly nodded her head and then spoke softly, "Little friend, when you have time, do come to the Yaochi Immortal Realm more often. My palace welcomes you at any time!"

"Haha- Thank you, Your Highness! I shall take my leave!"

After leaving the Yaochi Immortal Realm,

Just like before,

Xuanqing went to the Heavenly Court's Household Register Department and intended to register for the Immortal Official's conferment.

It is worth mentioning that,

The immortal handling this matter was still the same Registration Immortal Official as before.

"Ah, Superior Immortal, you have arrived!" The Registration Immortal Official quickly stood up, pinching hand gestures and raising them above his head.

Seeing this,

Xuanqing was slightly surprised.

To be honest,

This was the first time someone in the Heavenly Court had made such a gesture in tribute to him.

Immediately,

Before he could speak, he heard the other party say,

“Superior Immortal, the Jade Emperor has already commanded that if you come to the Fate Palace, your case should be reported at the first opportunity within half a year, and the Conferment Court Meeting can be held for you at anytime!”

The Registration Immortal Official’s words were full of excitement, and in his eyes when looking at Xuanqing, there was a touch of admiration.

Since the establishment of the Heavenly Court, such a case had never been encountered... A Court Meeting specially held for an Immortal Official’s Promotion and conferment.

It was just that this matter hadn't spread yet.

Otherwise, in the Heavenly Court, the legendary rumors about Xuanqing would have increased by one more-

At this moment,

After hearing the words of the Registration Immortal Official,

A mysterious look flashed in Xuanqing's eyes.

It seemed that,

The reason why the Jade Emperor did this was not only because of those Flat Peaches, or simply just because of some Flat Peaches, which were not worth it for the Jade Emperor to do so.

More likely... It was to sell a small favor after seeing Xuanqing use the 'time acceleration' divine power and to show his intention to get closer to Xuanqing.

“Hehe!”

Xuanqing chuckled lightly, then clasped his hands towards the Registration Immortal Official, “So that’s how it is. Thank you, Daoist friend!”

“Not at all, Superior Immortal, you are too polite!” The Registration Immortal Official’s face flushed red, and he repeatedly waved his hands to indicate.

Moments later,

A summons order was issued from the Golden Palace of Clouds to all the residences of the immortals in the Heavenly Court, announcing that the regular Court Meeting would be held in advance.

And... The content of the court meeting was to confer Daoist Xuanqing with the standard second rank Daoist Immortal Official!

As soon as this summons came out,

Immediately,

The whole Heavenly Court was boiling.

The gods even thought it was a mistake in the summons order. When they had confirmed for the third time that it was indeed due to the ‘conferment of Immortal Official’ that the regular Court Meeting was brought forward,

It became chaotic-

It was really hard to imagine,

What kind of background Daoist Xuanqing really had, that could make the Jade Emperor do such a thing, even if he was a disciple of Douluo Palace, it shouldn't be!

However,

No matter how much noise there was in their hearts, the summons had been sent, and they, as gods, had to participate in the Court Meeting obediently.

Of course, some high-ranking gods, or First Grade Officials, could choose whether to participate in this kind of routine Court Meeting or not.

As for the level of the Three Pure Ones and the Four Sovereigns, it goes without saying. Although nominally under the management of the Jade Emperor, their actual status was equal.

Lingxiao Bao Hall.

All gods gathered on both sides.

It is worth mentioning.

In this regular Court Meeting, in addition to the usual gods, even some of the Heavenly Court's high-ranking officials were present...

For example:

Three Officials, Five Emperors, Six Great Gods, even Perfected Lord Xiansheng Erlang from Siwei Mansion, Three Heavenly Masters from Taixuan San Province Dao Court, etc., had come to participate.

“His Excellency Taiji True One Immortal Viceroy, Palace Master of Shenzhao Yushu in charge of North and South Departments Affairs, Daoist Xuanqing... has come to pay his respects!”

Following the loud chant of the Ministry of Rites’ immortal officer,

All gods looked towards the entrance of Lingxiao Bao Hall.

Moments later,

A young Taoist priest in a Taoist robe, holding a feather duster, exuding a strong Ether Wood Essence appeared.

He walked at a leisurely pace, re-entering the main hall..

#Chapter 292 - 259: The assembly held specifically for Daoist Xuanqing shocks the Heavenly Realm! _3 - Read The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True Chapter 292 - 259: The assembly held specifically for Daoist Xuanqing shocks the Heavenly Realm! _3

Chapter 292: Chapter 259: The assembly held specifically for Daoist Xuanqing shocks the Heavenly Realm! _3

“I, Xuanqing, humbly greet the Jade Emperor!”

This moment.

The gods watching Daoist Xuanqing, who had just been consecutively conferred twice in the main hall not too long ago, had complicated eyes.

Unknowingly.

This Taoist has already stepped into the Standard Second Rank.

Although due to the uniqueness of the Daoist Immortal Officers, their promotion speed is faster than ordinary Immortal Officials, this is indeed a bit exaggerated.

If this continues, wouldn't they be promoted to a First Grade officer in just two days?

You need to know.

The vast majority of immortal officials in the Lingxiao Bao Hall belong to the three-rank category, with very few., like Star Lord Taibai, Heavenly King Li who leads the Three Armies., belonging to the second rank.

Not just the gods!

On the high platform.

The Jade Emperor was also watching Xuanqing in the main hall with a complicated expression.

In fact, when he saw that Xuanqing could use that kind of accelerating divine power for the nine-thousand-year-old peach tree in the Flat Peach Garden, he already had an idea in his mind.

The Great Immortal Zhenyuan placed such importance on this Daoist Xuanqing, possibly because the latter had mastered such a heaven-defying divine power.

Indeed!

Shortly after he left, he learned from Daoist friend Yaochi that the Flat Peach Divine Tree had been revived.

Even though he was prepared for this in advance, he still found it unbelievable.

Because...

After that Flat Peach Divine Tree began to decay, the Heavenly Court also tried countless methods and searched for countless rare and strange treasures from the Three Realms, all of which ended in failure.

This such thorny issue... was surprisingly resolved by this little Daoist Xuanqing.

"Daoist Xuanqing, step forward to receive your conferment!"

The voice of the Jade Emperor was calm but filled with a sense of majesty.

At his level, no matter what emotions he felt inside, they would not be expressed. Or perhaps it should be said that he would only express the emotions he wanted to express.

"I... accept the conferment!" Kneeling on one knee, Xuanqing loudly responded.

The next moment.

The Jade Emperor waved his right hand, offering up the seal that symbolized the authority of the Three realms, and pressed it down in the void.

[Because his benefits to the people have resulted in over four billion incenses, he is promoted to: Taiji Shenxiao Yushu Communication Envoy Judging South and North Thunderbolt Department Mansion Affairs, placed at Standard Second Rank!]

Boom-

Luck fell from the heavens, enveloping Xuanqing.

The aura... destiny., all visibly increased in strength, even suppressing that massive Ether Wood Essence on his body...

Moments later.

The heavenly and earthly phenomena ended.

“Raise any affairs, or leave if not!”

Accompanied by the shout of the Minister of Singing, this routine court meeting came to an end.

In fact.

Most of the regular court meetings have nothing much. At most, they might say that in the Human World, some Taoist in the East Sheng Divine Continent had ascended and they would need to arrange a position for them.

With the dispersal of the court meeting.

Xuanqing also left the Lingxiao Bao Hall.

It's worth mentioning.

Just like before, many of the immortals of the Heavenly Court came over to chat and ask if he wanted to hold an Ascension Banquet when he left Lingxiao Bao Hall.

However, what's different is the immortals who came to chat with him this time, were all at least three-rank Immortal Citizens. As for those below, naturally... they were sensible enough not to approach.

As the old saying goes, you're surrounded by great scholars when chatting and laughing, not a single ignorant person in sight. It means that when one reaches a certain level of identity and status, people of the same level will appear around them.

Considering this situation.

Xuanqing did not become arrogant, but humbly chatted with these immortals.

Especially... those few upper echelons of the Heavenly Court, like the Perfected Lord Xiansheng from Siwei Mansion, who came specifically to see him get promoted.

They even exchanged business cards., no.. They exchanged information of each other's Immortal Official Document and indicated that they would often keep in touch in the future.

Just like that.

After finishing the pleasantries with a group of immortals, only then did he leave the Heavenly Court, came to the Southern Heavenly Gate, and stepped back into the Mortal Dust!

Chapter 293: Chapter 260: Wholesale Cultivation of Ginseng Fruit Trees!

Black Wind Mountain.

As soon as Xuanqing returned, he found that in the courtyard of the Daoist temple on the mountain, many people had already gathered, all of whom were his subordinate gods.

“Sir, congratulations on being promoted to the Standard Second-Rank Immortal Official-”

“Congratulations, Sir! You’re now a high-ranking official in the Heavenly Court.”

“Hehe- Sir, I used the Ginseng Fruit you gave me to mix with the Royal Jelly and brew fruit wine. Since you got promoted, should we hold a banquet?”

Whoosh-

Xuanqing shook his head with a smile, first petting Bai Ling’er who had jumped onto his shoulder, and then said to Black Bear Essence:

“Black Bear, I don’t plan to hold a banquet this time, but you can bring me the fruit wine you brewed for me to taste!”

“Alright-”

The Black Bear Essence grinned foolishly and immediately pulled out a wine jug from his Sumeru Bag and handed it to his master.

Wave-

Xuanqing took the wine jug, opened the lid and took a sip.

Instantly.

His eyes brightened.

This wine... besides the sweet and refreshing taste of fruit wine, it also had the delicious flavor of the Ginseng Fruit's chaotic energy.

It's not worse than the Nectar and Jade Dew of the Heavenly Court!

"Not bad, not bad!"

With a thought.

Xuanqing took out more than a dozen Ginseng Fruits from his chest and threw them to the Black Bear Essence, ordering, "Brew these fruits into wine!"

As soon as his words fell.

He picked up Bai Ling'er from his shoulder and said to everyone, "A mere Second-Rank Immortal is not worth making a fuss over!"

"Let's wait until the day I establish my Dao Court to hold a banquet... Now you may all disperse!"

At these words.

Everyone's breath hitched.

They didn't expect that a Second-Rank official in the Heavenly Court would be so insignificant in their master's eyes.

But.

Considering how it hadn't been long since their master had become a Standard Second Rank, it seemed that the establishment of a Dao Court wouldn't be too far off either.

"We obey Sir's command and shall take our leave!"

"We obey Sir's command and shall take our leave!"

Everyone saluted one by one and then dispersed in twos and threes.

Watching his followers leave.

Xuanqing laughed and shook his head.

Now, he was no longer the poor and helpless newcomer who had to sell glass cups for silver.

“Next... I’ll go back to the real world to collect Ingots, and then consider what to do with my cultivation!” Xuanqing pondered.

This time he condensed Wood Qi and achieved Qi Introduction.

Although he had only been in closed-door cultivation for more than ten days in the Heavenly Court, one day in heaven is equivalent to one year on earth. Even if it’s calculated in the real world, it’s still a month.

It’s been quite a while since he’s been back to Water Blue Star, and there must be a lot of accumulated incense waiting for him to harvest.

With this in mind.

“Exit the game!”

Real World.

Great Yan Kingdom... Qingping Mountain Taoist Temple!

A Daoist with his legs crossed opens his eyes – it’s Xuanqing who has just exited the game.

As soon as he returned.

He sensed that there were hundreds of cultivators in the back mountain of Qingping Mountain, all swallowing spiritual Qi through the Sub-Array Plate.

Their cultivation levels were not high... they were all at the Qi Introduction stage.

Seeing this.

Xuanqing’s heart moved.

He released his divine sense, spread it in all directions centered on Qingping Mountain, and covered the entire Great Yan Kingdom in an instant.

In that instant.

A large amount of information poured into his mind.

For a moment.

Xuanqing felt a bit dizzy and overwhelmed.

If even a supercomputer were to process the vast amount of data generated by over a billion people in the Great Yan Kingdom every moment, its CPU would be smoking heavily.

“Phew-”

Xuanqing shook his head, discarding the unnecessary information and only paying attention to the development of the Daoist path.

Under the exploration of his divine sense.

He roughly estimated that there were nearly twenty thousand Taoist temples in the entire Great Yan Kingdom, reaching the goal of having one in every town.

Not only that.

In each of the Daoist temples, there were five-story pagoda-shaped buildings, where dozens to hundreds of cultivators were seated in meditation, varying in number.

In his observation with divine sense.

Every time these cultivators swallowed and exhaled, a wisp of the power of incense fire would rise from their heads, be absorbed by the Sub-Array Plate at the top of the pagoda, and finally, an equivalent amount of heaven and earth spiritual energy would be fed back.

It's worth mentioning that.

During the process, he also sent a message to Huai Qingyun to change the way of collecting incense.

Withdrawing his divine sense.

Xuanqing's mouth corners curved up slightly.

From the current situation, the establishment of the Human Path on Water Blue Star is quite successful.

All that's needed is to expand the scale of the cultivation path in the Great Yan Kingdom and, finally, spread it throughout the entire Water Blue Star. Then the Human Path will be completely established.

After waiting for several hours.

Accompanied by a movement on the ground.

Huai Qingyun, laden with countless Sumeru Bags, emerged slowly from the ground.

“Sir... it’s been a long time since we’ve seen each other. You’ve been in closed-door cultivation for quite a while!”

Huai Qingyun blinked, untying the Sumeru Bags from his body and placing them in front of his master.

At his words.

Xuanqing laughed and shook his head.

In fact.

Every time he entered the game world, the people in the real world would think that he had been in closed-door cultivation and had no idea that their master had gone to the Heavenly Court in the game world for a round of fun.

“Qingyun, how have you been lately?” Xuanqing asked casually.

“Hehe-”

Huai Qingyun grinned foolishly and said, “I’ve been playing with Qingyu lately.. Even though she’s the incarnation of Heaven and Earth’s will, she’s so clueless and doesn’t know anything!”

Chapter 294: Chapter 260: Wholesale Cultivation of

Ginseng Fruit Trees!_2

“Sir, you don’t know... That day when I went to change the incense, she was attracted by the scent of the incense and wanted to eat some... But she didn’t even get to taste a single hair...”

It seemed like he remembered something.

Huai Qingyun covered his stomach, almost laughing to tears, “Later, I explained to her that once the incense has an owner, outsiders can’t consume it. She didn’t believe it and kept licking the Array Disk... Hahaha-”

Oh?

Xuanqing raised an eyebrow.

He didn't expect the child disciple he had just taken in to get along so well with Qingyun.

However,

If the people below got along well, it would mean unity among them, which would also be a good thing, so he didn't ask any further.

"Alright, don't tease others all the time in your daily life. Qingyu is the will of Heaven and Earth, although I have taken her as my disciple..."

"But if you annoy Qingyu and she teaches you a lesson, I won't interfere. At that time... You will be the one who suffers!"

Xuanqing said lightly.

Hearing this,

Huai Qingyun couldn't help but shrink his neck.

Actually,

Without Sir's words, he had already been taught a lesson by Qingyu. It's just that both of them were disciples of Sir, so the other party didn't dare to hurt him too much.

Understood, Sir!" Huai Qingyun answered honestly.

Hmm!

Xuanqing nodded slightly, and then instructed: "Qingyun, you must practice the divine power I imparted to you diligently, so that when the Shinto is opened later, I can entrust you with important tasks!"

In his vision, after opening the Shinto, Huai Qingyun would take up responsibilities similar to those of Emperor Haotian in the Shinto world of the Water Blue Star.

Although Huai Qingyun's cultivation was insufficient, his heart's intentions were not quite enough, and sometimes he was even a bit childish.

But for Xuanqing, he didn't need their abilities to be strong; he only needed loyalty and the ability to carry out his orders, which was enough.

"Yes, Sir, I will... I have already practiced Summoning Wind and Rain!"

Huai Qingyun nodded repeatedly.

As he spoke,

He was worried that his master wouldn't believe him, so he immediately pinched a hand seal and then shouted... "Wind!"

Whoosh-

In an instant,

A refreshing breeze blew, rolling up the fallen leaves on the ground.

Rain!

After another loud shout,

Drip drip drop-

It started to drizzle in the sky.

Seeing this scene,

Xuanqing nodded in satisfaction.

Although the power was small, it was actually a sign that the other party had practiced this Summoning Wind and Rain divine power to a very proficient level.

Because... With divine power, it's easy to make it more powerful; all you need is the infusion of one's full mana.

But to achieve this smooth and seamless level, one needs to have a deep understanding of this divine power.

At least... It has to be achieved to a small degree to be able to do it.

"Alright, you may leave now."

"Yes, Sir!" Huai Qingyun put away his divine power, respectfully saluted, and then left the room.

After Huai Qingyun left,

Xuanqing looked at a pile of Sumeru Bags.

With a thought,

"Recharge!"

[DL.+71.9E ingots!]

Listening to the prompt in his mind,

Xuanqing was slightly stunned.

Although he was mentally prepared, he was still surprised when he actually recharged such a huge amount of ingots.

That means, during the ten or so days of closed-door cultivation in the game world's Heavenly Court, the real world side has increased by nearly 7.2 billion!"

According to this conversion,

An average daily income of over 20 million ingots.

Check Character Panel!

[Name]: Xuanqing

[Physique]: Chaos Morality Holy Body.

[Grade]: Taiji Shenxiao Yushu Communication Envoy, Same as Judge of North and South Thunderbolts, Zhu Court Affairs (Standard Second Rank)

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

[Cultivation Method]: Food-Qi Decree

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

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

[Ingots]: 75.9E

On the character panel,

After being conferred by Lingxiao Bao Hall, the character's grade had become Standard Second Rank.

And in the ingots column, with the previously remaining four hundred million, there are now nearly seventy-five billion nine million ingots.

Such a massive amount.

Xuanqing felt a mix of emotions all at once.

How to spend it?

How could he possibly use up the seventy-nine billion?

Even if he were to buy ginseng fruit trees, he could easily buy seventy-five of them; if he were to buy flat peach divine trees, likewise, he could buy seventy-five.

One ginseng fruit tree's spiritual qi, which it produces on its own, is not enough to supply the entire Water Blue Star's heaven and earth spiritual qi.

Since there are so many ingots that can't be used up anyway, why not plant a few more ginseng fruit trees."

Xuanqing murmured softly.

Not only that.

This time, he went to the Heavenly Court and only tasted the flavor of the nine-thousand-year-old flat peaches, but he had not tried the taste of the Flat Peach Divine Tree.

Now that he has so many ingots, why not plant the Flat Peach Divine Tree on the moon, and then try some of the divine fruits produced by the Flat Peach Divine Tree!

Of course... these are just diversions in the midst of cultivation.

The main goal is still to cultivate the Five Qi Chao Yuan, so he must continue to stride toward the Great Dao!

Gold, Water, Wood... after completing the cultivation of these three Chao Yuan forces, the next step is Fire and Earth cultivation!"

When he thought about cultivation.

Xuanqing pondered.

Fire attribute cultivation is not difficult; in the Game World... there are many places that meet the requirements.

Flame Mountain, Sun Star, and even Ancestor Master's pill refining furnace... etc., are all excellent environments for cultivating and condensing the Five Elements Fire Qi Chao Yuan.

However... Fire Qi is fierce, and the initial introduction of Fire Qi into the body requires a milder place!"

That Flame Mountain, as a furnace brick transformed from Ancestor Master's pill furnace, although the Fire Qi is fierce, it is much milder compared to the Sun Star and the Eight Trigram Furnace."

Eventually.

He decided on the Five Elements Fire Qi Chao Yuan cultivation for the next step.

He'll first go to Flame Mountain to practice introducing Fire Qi into his body, and after that is completed, he'll visit Ancestor Master.

Compared to Sun Star.

Xuanqing prefers going to Ancestor Master's Eight Trigram Furnace to condense the Fire Qi Chao Yuan, and he can also try to upload the Eight Trigram Furnace to the Mall when the time comes.

So... go to the moon first to plant trees, then return to the Game World to continue cultivation!"After deciding what to do next, he stood up.

Earth Leaping Golden Light!

Moon.

Xuanqing arrived at the area where the ginseng fruit trees were planted.

Compared to before, the white mist here has thinned considerably, which is because the spiritual qi produced by the ginseng fruit trees has been consumed in large quantities.

The heaven and earth's spiritual qi of this game world relies on the ginseng fruit trees to replenish it, so it seems insufficient."

Xuanqing closed his eyes and sensed the richness of the heaven and earth spiritual qi, thinking to himself in secret.

But.

For him now, it is only a minor issue.

If the heaven and earth's spiritual qi supplemented by one ginseng fruit tree is not enough, then...plant a few more trees, it won't cost many ingots.

Tsk tsk- with over seventy billion, he's so flamboyant-

"Exchange for a hundred Origin Stones!"

[Ding...-10E Ingots!]

Subsequently.

He took out Origin Stones filled with Heavenly Merit from the Game Backpack and piled them up in front of him.

A hundred full-stack Origin Stones, gathered in a pile, produced vibrations that tore the space on the moon.

Such an amount of Heavenly Merit, if known by the people of the Game World, would probably frighten them.

However.

Xuanqing looked indifferent, it's just a mere ten billion, according to his current accumulation speed of incense, it only takes twenty days.

His God Soul enveloped the timeline.

[Ding...+100,000 Heavenly Merits!]

“Purchase nine ginseng fruit trees and one flat peach divine tree!

[-100,000 Heavenly Merits!]

He'd barely warmed the Heavenly Merits before using them up, purchasing ginseng fruit trees and flat peach divine trees with them.

The reason he only bought one flat peach divine tree is that it won't replenish the heaven and earth's spiritual qi. It's just for eating the peaches, so one tree is enough.

Next.

Xuanqing strolled around on the moon, looking for suitable planting spots.

After searching for a while, he found that the pits and depressions on the moon were all similar, so he randomly planted them all next to the most open ginseng fruit tree.

Use one hundred thousand years of time acceleration.”

“Use one hundred thousand years of time acceleration.”

[Ding...-1 million Ingots!]

[Ding...-1 million Ingots!]

[Ding....-1 million Ingots!]

Chapter 295: Chapter 261: The Journey to the Flame Mountain, the Mysterious Brick and Stone!

With each deduction of Ingots, the freshly planted Ginseng Fruit Trees and that Flat Peach Divine Tree grew at a visible speed.

Of course... the first Ginseng Fruit Tree that was planted was not forgotten either!

Next.

Xuanqing flew up into the sky.

He dismantled the formation that had only covered one Ginseng Fruit Tree.

Then, he redeemed countless Spiritual Crystal Jade Charms and laid down an incomparably huge Five Elements Array that could cover all the Ginseng Fruit Trees and the Flat Peach Divine Tree!

Just like that.

Now, on the moon, there were ten Ginseng Fruit Trees and one Flat Peach Divine Tree planted.

If the people of the Game World saw this, they might drop their jaws in astonishment. When did these uniquely existing Heaven and Earth Spiritual Roots become... wholesale?

Moreover.

With the planting of so many Ginseng Fruit Trees, and after using the time acceleration.

Within the entire formation, the richness of the Heaven and Earth spiritual energy had become even thicker than that in Longevity Mountain Wuzhuang View.

Although they were still not as strong as the Immortal Spirit Qi of the Heavenly Court, if they continued to develop this way, one day this ordinary Heaven and Earth spiritual energy would transform into Immortal Spirit Qi.

What's more critical is.

Perhaps, with just one more use of time acceleration, the initially planted Ginseng Fruit Tree could fully mature. By then... the free access to Ginseng Fruit can be fully realized.

Eat one, throw one when nothing to do!

“In at most one to two months, the Chaos Space, where the Ginseng Fruit Tree is located, will be restored to its initial state. By then... I will have my first mature Ginseng Fruit Tree!”

Xuanqing’s mouth curled up in a slight smile.

Back on Water Blue Star.

Originally.

Xuanqing was planning to directly enter the Game World and continue his cultivation.

Suddenly.

He frowned slightly, feeling as if he had forgotten something.

“Almost forgot, I was planning to redeem some Healing Jade Charms earlier and distribute benefits to the believers in the Great Yan Kingdom!”

Xuanqing slapped his forehead, recalling what he had overlooked.

Now.

In the Game World, Black Wind Country has fully implemented the free medical treatment for its citizens.

On the Real World side, he naturally couldn’t show favoritism, he should also arrange for the Healing Jade Charms.

“Now there are ten Ginseng Fruit Trees on the moon, and the nourishment they provide to the Heaven and Earth spiritual energy is even richer than that in Longevity Mountain Wuzhuang View of Great Immortal Zhenyuan!”

“They should be able to drive the cultivation path of the entire Great Yan Kingdom, as well as Healing Jade Charms!”

Xuanqing thought to himself.

To him now, with more than 70 billion... no, now there’s just over 60 billion left, a few Healing Jade Charms are just trivial matters.

With this thought in mind.

He immediately sent messages to Elder Jingde and others, asking them to come to Qingping Mountain for a meeting.

Moments later.

Accompanied by three helicopters landing, Elder Jingde, Elder Qianqing, and Yang Ying, disembarked from their respective helicopters.

Nowadays, they were all extremely busy.

Managing a huge Taoist sect with over ten thousand Taoist temples and various affairs was not a simple matter.

Walking into the room.

After more than a year.

The three of them, seeing Xuanqing again, felt somewhat dumbfounded.

A Powerful Ether Wood Essence-Life Qi emitted from him was as intoxicating as the flesh of Tang Seng, just one whiff of it and they were captivated.

Well.

With their current Heart Minds, even though they were a bit dazed... they wouldn't make any discreditable mistakes.

"Greetings, temple master!" The three of them made a salutation with their hands over their heads.

"Hmm!"

Xuanqing nodded slightly.

Without any nonsense.

He immediately mentioned his plan to start the believers' healing initiative he had brought up before.

"As I mentioned earlier, once I exit seclusion, I will start working on the believers' medical treatment... yes, just like the Plague Dispelling Jade Charms used before."

"Jingde, how many Taoist temples do we have now in our sect?"

Upon hearing this.

Elder Jingde seemed to ponder for a moment before saying, "At present, there are more than 17,600 that have opened."

"Since we are expanding new temples every moment, it's not very clear if you want to be accurate to the single digits!"

"However... according to your plan, master, to build a Taoist temple in every 'town' level area in the entire Great Yan Kingdom..."

"We will reach twenty thousand Taoist temples before March next year, achieving the goal you set."

Hearing Elder Jingde's exposition.

Xuanqing nodded satisfactorily.

No wonder.

Even though he only cultivated in seclusion in the Heavenly Court for just over ten days, and only a little over a year had passed in the real world, he accumulated a terrifying amount of over seventy-billion treasure.

"The current stage has over seventeen thousand... so let's just calculate it as twenty thousand Taoist temples!"

Xuanqing calculated in his mind.

Then.

"Redeem four million Healing Jade Charms."

"Redeem one hundred thousand Limb Regeneration Jade Charms."

"Redeem twenty thousand Sumeru Bags."

[Ding... -8000W Ingots!]

[Ding... -1000W Ingots!]

[Ding... -400W Ingots!]

With the deduction of Ingots, the Game Backpack was filled with four million Healing Jade Charms that could cure ordinary diseases, a hundred thousand Jade Charms that could treat bone injuries, including limb regeneration, and finally twenty thousand Sumeru Bags.

After the redemption was completed.

Xuanqing looked at Elder Jingde, waving his right hand lightly.

Whoosh-

Twenty thousand Sumeru Bags were piled up in the courtyard, as big as a small hill..

Chapter 296: Chapter 261: The Journey to Flame Mountain, the Mysterious Brick and Stone! _2

“Jingde, there are a total of twenty thousand Sumeru Bags here, each containing four hundred Healing Jade Talismans and five Limb Regeneration Jade Charms!”

“From now on, I want to free all believers from the troubles of illness!” said Xuanqing solemnly.

As soon as this statement was uttered,

Everyone’s body trembled.

They looked at their lord as if they had sensed a divine light emanating from him. Combined with the aura of Ether Wood Essence, it was as if the Holy Mother had descended.

Of course,

The Holy Mother here was not a derogatory term found online, but the true Holy Mother who has great compassion and helps to relieve suffering!

“Merciful lord... We admire you!”

The three of them could no longer hold back and knelt down on one knee, their eyes filled with admiration.

They knew very well.

With these jade talismans, Taoist temples of each small town would become places of salvation for all those afflicted with pain and disease.

“Alright, when you go and handle this matter...”

“Remember not to cause too much trouble, but if there are blind troublemakers, do not hesitate to take action!”

Xuanqing spoke coldly.

He knew that these jade talismans were a blessing for people suffering from illnesses but a curse for others whose income relied on people's misfortune.

Destroying someone's source of wealth is like killing their parents, so there will inevitably be people jumping out in retaliation.

At this moment,

Upon hearing the cold words from their lord, the three of them quickly lowered their heads and solemnly replied:

"Yes, we understand!"

Hmm!

Xuanqing gave a light hum and waved his hand to dismiss everyone.

After dispersing the crowd...

The matter at hand was temporarily resolved. All that was left was to return in two months to speed up the growth of the Heaven and Earth Spirit Roots on the Moon.

Now.

It was time to enter the Game World and continue practicing the Five Elements Fire Essence Cultivation!

With this thought,

"Enter the game!"

Black Wind Mountain!

A Taoist, sitting cross-legged with a feather duster in hand, opened his eyes. It was Xuanqing who had entered the game.

"Next... I will go to Flame Mountain first, using the dense Earth Fire Qi there to complete the Fire Qi infusion practice."

Xuanqing stood up and looked in the direction of West Niu Hezhou.

The distance from Black Wind Country to Flame Mountain was not close, and one would need to pass through Liusha River, Baoxiang National Boundary, Wuji Kingdom,

Chcchi Country... Finally, crossing Women Country to reach the border of Ji Sai Country, before arriving at Flame Mountain.

The journey spanned half of West Niu Hezhou!

“With my current speed, reaching Flame Mountain would take a considerable amount of time. I need to think of a way!”

A gentle breeze blew past, causing his feather duster to sway slightly.

Wind?

Xuanqing had an idea.

Although he didn’t have the ability to break space and teleport like the mighty figures of the Three Realms, that didn’t mean he couldn’t borrow power from elsewhere.

Speaking of which,

He didn’t seem much like a Daoist, for the average Daoist had many techniques of borrowing power – from gods, ancestors, and rules, among others.

“If you talk about not breaking space, there are very few beings in the whole

Three Realms that can be faster than the White Tiger Sacred Beast!”

Xuanqing’s mouth curled into a smile.

With this thought,

He saw him waving his right hand.

A token emitting a white light floated in the air.

This token was left by the White Tiger Sacred Beast when it descended upon Black Wind Mountain. It contained the Four Sacred Beasts Heavenly Formation, and it could also be used to borrow the power of the White Tiger.

“Heaven and Earth, myriad Qi, Four True Spirits, White Tiger Sacred Beast...

Lend me your power...”

Xuanqing’s hand changed the finger gesture while murmuring the incantation.

Om Dra-

in an instant,

The wind and clouds in the sky changed.

Roar-

In the void... A giant White Tiger phantom, about a few hundred feet tall, formed. It roared at the sky, showing its ferocious and murderous aura.

Straight after,

A towering man, three feet tall with muscles like an iron tower, appeared in front of Xuanqing.

Like the hundred-foot White Tiger phantom in the sky, this iron-tower-like figure was also an illusion, showing that it was not the true body of the White Tiger Sacred Beast.

“Hahaha-”

First, there was a hearty laughter,

Then,

The iron-towered White Tiger Sacred Beast spoke, “Kid, it’s been a long time since I’ve seen you. Even in the Holy Land, I’ve heard about your exploits in the Heavenly Court!”

“Remarkable... Truly remarkable!”

Upon hearing this,

Xuanqing modestly waved his hand before stating his purpose, “Senior White Tiger!”

“I would like to go to Flame Mountain to cultivate, but my cultivation is low, and my legs are not strong enough. I wish to borrow the power of senior!”

“Hahaha- sure, sure- young man, come on!”

The White Tiger Sacred Beast laughed heartily again, then transformed into a ray of light, merging into the white tiger illusory figure in mid-air.

The next moment.

Whoosh-

The hundred-meter illusory White Tiger Sacred Beast in mid-air suddenly opened its eyes, its body slowly becoming more solid.

Seeing this scene,

Xuanqing made a Yin-Yang finger gesture with both hands, raised it above his head, and respectfully saluted the White Tiger Sacred Beast.

“Thank you, senior!”

As his voice fell,

he tapped his feet, turning into a golden light, and leaped onto the back of the White Tiger Sacred Beast.

“Roar-”

The White Tiger Sacred Beast roared towards the sky, its powerful legs moving and raising countless sharp gales.

Fast!

Extremely fast!

An indescribable speed.

Xuanqing felt that his naked eyes, even his god soul, could not detect the surrounding environment.

Under such speed, the surrounding light became blurry, all the views started to distort, and the pattern of the entire world seemed to merge into a pugilistic world, sticking together.

“Hiss-”

With this speed,

Xuanqing could not help but gasp for air.

If it weren't for the protective shield around the White Tiger Sacred Beast, he might have burst his mouth with this inhalation.

Lightspeed!

He had a feeling that the speed of this White Tiger Sacred Beast had at least reached the speed of light, which could be glimpsed from the stagnant light patterns around him.

It was unimaginable

that without breaking through space, pure speed could reach the speed of light, requiring such immense power to accomplish this.

Under lightspeed, thoughts seemed to slow down significantly.

After an unknown amount of time,

“Boy, we’ve arrived at our destination, and I shall take my leave now!” a boisterous voice sounded in his ear.

Whoosh-

The gigantic White Tiger Sacred Beast transformed into smoke and dissipated.

Xuanqing came to his senses.

What appeared in his view was an endless expanse of red land, and the intense heat...causing heat waves to ripple on the ground, like distorted ripples.

Was it only a short moment before he crossed a considerable part of the West Niu Hezhou, from Black Wind Mountain to Flame Mountain?

“Phew-”

Xuanqing took a deep breath, then looked at the place where the White Tiger Sacred Beast had disappeared, leaving behind some white mist that had not yet dissipated.

“Thank you, Senior White Tiger!”

Even though the White Tiger Sacred Beast was already gone, he still respectfully saluted the place where it had disappeared...Sometimes, these rituals are not performed for others to see, but for oneself, as the saying goes, “A gentleman feels no shame as long as he is at peace with himself.”

Next,

he searched for a suitable place for closed-door cultivation in the Flame Mountains.

Flame Mountain,

Continuous red land stretched for thousands of miles wide.

The closer to the center, the higher the temperature.

A figure flew toward the core area of Flame Mountain, searching for a place to cultivate. It was Xuanqing.

Finally,

He chose an area with blazing red flames.

“There’s a cave over there!

Xuanqing’s eyes focused, seeing a cave not far away, emitting a strong fire Qi, and constantly spewing out scorching flames.

Without hesitation,

he decided to cultivate the Fire Qi infusion stage in this cave.

Whoosh-

Stepping into the cave,

he walked about a kilometer before the space suddenly opened up, arriving at a spacious melt cave.

In the middle of this melt cave was a small pool, about ten square meters, formed by red lava.

Looking at the lava pool,

Xuanqing’s eyebrows twitched involuntarily.

“What is...?”

He noticed a square block in the depths of the lava pool, emitting incredibly dense Fire Qi, accompanied by ripples of Dao rhyme..

Chapter 297: Chapter 262: This Taoist Has a Fiery Temper!

Suddenly.

Xuanqing had a thought in his heart, recalling the origin of Flame Mountain.

It was said that when Monkey King wreaked havoc in Heavenly Palace, he overturned the Eight Trigrams Furnace, causing a brick to fall into the human world, eventually forming the perpetually blazing Flame Mountain.

Could it be that this square brick... was indeed a brick from Ancestor Master’s Eight Trigrams Furnace?

With this thought in mind.

Xuanqing stepped into the magma pool.

plop –

As the magma splashed, he dived into the pool, slowly sinking towards the glowing brick.

This unbelievably terrifying, heat-producing, extremely Yang lava was unable to harm Xuanqing, not even damaging his clothes.

It wasn't that his clothes were superb, but Xuanqing used the vast Mana from the Qi Flower to envelop them.

With his Chaos Morality Holy Body, he naturally didn't have to worry, but ordinary magic clothes would never be able to withstand the heat.

When he reached the bottom.

He finally saw clearly what the square object was.

As he suspected, it was a brick-like thing, exuding a familiar aura.

“So it really is the furnace brick from Ancestor Master's Eight Trigrams Furnace!”

Xuanqing held his chin and looked somewhat surprised.

Afterward.

He reached out his right hand and intended to grab the brick and place it in his backpack. Ancestor Master's things, even a brick, were hard-to-come-by treasures.

However.

Sizzle-

As soon as he touched it, a burnt smell wafted out, turning into countless bubbles, rising from the magma pool.

“Hiss...”

“This furnace brick is so overbearing?”

Xuanqing gasped in surprise. His right hand had turned reddish-purple like a boiled shrimp.

Just by touching the furnace brick for an instant, the mana on his hand was shattered, even injuring the Chaos Morality Holy Body.

It was unimaginable!

“If Monkey King knew that Ancestor Master’s Eight Trigrams Furnace was so domineering, I wonder what he would think!”

Xuanqing’s expression was a bit strange.

He recalled how Monkey King had developed his Eyes of the Fire Golden Gaze in the Eight Trigrams Furnace, while he himself had achieved the Body of Merits.

Obviously, if the real refining effect of the Eight Trigrams Furnace were used to deal with Monkey King, he would have been burnt to ashes in an instant.

“Nevermind, I’ll leave the furnace brick here for now. After completing the Five Elements Fire Energy Entering the Body, it shouldn’t be a problem.”

Xuanqing shook his head and temporarily gave up on taking the furnace brick.

Worth mentioning is that.

In the practice of condensing the Five Qi Chaoyuan, once a certain elemental attribute is completed, it would generate great resistance to that attribute.

For example, after completing the Five Elements Water Qi Converging on the Origin in Liusha River, Weak Water no longer affected him.

Similarly, as long as he completed the Five Elements Fire Energy Entering the Body, he would be able to pick up the furnace brick without being entirely immune to its heat.

“Next, let’s start practicing!”

Xuanqing left the magma pool.

He found a random spot to sit cross-legged inside the cave, laid down a true hair seal that blocked the atmosphere, and began practicing.

• ??

The Fire of the Five Elements is the origin of all beings’ Qi!

The reason is that the fire attribute belongs to Yang and corresponds to the heart in the Five Viscera, being the most important existence.

It is also the origin of human civilization!

Upon starting his practice, Xuanqing mobilized the massive amount of Ether Wood Essence within his body.

Wood... produces fire!

His body seemed to transform into a powerful water pump, generating formidable suction.

Whoosh-

Whoosh-

Loose fire Qi in the whole cave was attracted by the suction force, flowing into Xuanqing's body.

Ultimately, it was refined by the heart, used to modify the heart's environment, and laid a foundation for the later condensation of Fire Qi Chao Yuan.

Time slowly passed.

In the blink of an eye, more than half a year had elapsed.

After this period of practice, half of his heart had already metamorphosed into a red color. When the entire heart turned red, the stage of Fire Qi entering the body would be complete.

Worth mentioning is that.

The fire Qi in the entire cave had diluted by at least half compared to when they began.

This caused the temperature of the Flame Mountain to drop sharply. In some peripheral areas, ordinary mortals could already survive.

While Xuanqing was engaged in closed-door cultivation in Flame Mountain.

On the other side.

Dozens of miles away from Flame Mountain.

There was a fairy mountain several thousand meters high called Cuiyun Mountain, where a fairy lived, known as Princess Iron Fan, or Rakshasa Princess.

The Rakshasa Princess was quite extraordinary, a leftover royal bloodline from the ancient Rakshasa clan, hence the title of princess.

In Cuiyun Mountain, there was a cave called Plantain Cave.

Princess Iron Fan resided in Plantain Cave.

This day.

“Report!”

A lecherous-looking little demon, with a snake-head and mouse-eyes, rolled and crawled into the cave, knelt on the ground, and clasped his fists.

“Your Highness, this humble one has found out the reason for the lack of faith in the people at the foot of the mountain!”

“Oh?”

Princess Iron Fan’s brows furrowed, and her phoenix eyes circled around before asking, “Tell me, what is the reason?”

“Reporting to Your Highness, it’s Flame Mountain. For some unknown reason, since the beginning of this year, the temperature on Flame Mountain has been dropping daily. The people are living in comfort and naturally do not visit Rakshasa Temple!”

The small demon quickly explained.

Upon hearing this..

Chapter 298: Chapter 262:1 Have A Great Temper!_2

|

Princess Iron Fan’s heart was shocked.

Originally,

she thought some blind demon had come to snatch her incense belief, but she never expected the problem to originate from Flame Mountain.

Now the matter had become quite serious.

It should be known that,

the reason she moved her cave mansion to Cuiyun Mountain’s Plantain Cave was to take advantage of the environment of Flame Mountain and gain the faith of the nearby humans.

As long as the people at the foot of the mountain gathered enough faith, she would use the Plantain Fan to lower the temperature of Flame Mountain a bit, allowing the people nearby to survive.

Such actions

have been ongoing for nearly five hundred years without incident.

But now, she suddenly heard that the temperature of Flame Mountain had dropped?

How could she not be alarmed in her heart!

“Your Highness, since those humans don’t believe in us anymore, why don’t we catch a few to eat? What do you think?”

The little demon’s eyes spun around, and saliva flowed from the corners of its mouth.

“Scoundrel, dare to mention eating humans in front of me again, and I will butcher you!”

Feeling irritated, Princess Iron Fan heard the words of the little demon below her and slapped it out of the air with a single palm.

Pu-Chi~

The little demon spat out blood and tumbled into the corner of the cave, shivering and not daring to mention eating humans again.

“You now go to West Accumulated Thunder Mountain, Cloud-touching Cave and tell your damned King that I want him to come back immediately, or else...hmph!” Princess Iron Fan’s face was frosty, as she coldly snorted.

“Ye..yes, Your Highness!

The little demon scrambled and scurried as if its life depended on it, rolling out of Plantain Cave.

After coming outside, it headed in another direction, running until it was far away from the Plantain Cave...only then did it change its face.

Pah!

Damn it. The King and young master can eat humans, but why can’t we who serve them?”

Damn it, always fierce and ferocious, no wonder the King now only likes Lady Fox!” The little demon spit, grumbling unwillingly.

Of course,

these words were only dared to be grumbled behind her back; he would never dare to say them to her face.

Plantain Cave.

After the little demon left,

Princess Iron Fan thought left and right, feeling it wasn't the solution to just wait.

Let's go and have a look, with the Plantain Fan in my hand, even if I encounter enemies, I won't be defeated... I can still fan them away!"

Thinking this way,

she opened her mouth and her delicate tongue spit out a mini version of the Plantain Fan which she then held in her hand.

Big-big big-"

Buzz-

The originally mini Plantain Fan grew at a visible speed, finally stopping when it was a foot wide and three feet high.

Then,

she left Plantain Cave and went outside. With her back facing the direction of Flame Mountain, she swung the Plantain Fan downwards and exclaimed softly,

"Fan!

Whoosh-

In an instant,

Flying Sand and Walking Stone.

A tremendous counterforce was transmitted from the Plantain Fan, causing Princess Iron Fan's whole person...to fly backward at a terrifying speed towards the Flame Mountain.

Flame Mountain.

A scorched land for thousands of miles, with sweltering heat waves.

An explosion of Qi flew from afar, it was the Princess Iron Fan who had rushed from the Plantain Cave.

With the destination in sight, she turned the Plantain Fan while flying backward, gently fanning it in the opposite direction.

“Fan!

Accompanied by a gust of wind from the opposite direction, the forces counteracted each other.

Princess Iron Fan stumbled upon her arrival, then suddenly came to a halt, her figure firmly stopping in the air above Flame Mountain.

After fixing her disheveled hair, she set foot on the land of Flame Mountain.

Later,

she noticed that in the middle of Flame Mountain, it seemed that some living being was crazily absorbing Fire Qi.

Huh...could it be that some-treasure has appeared?”

Princess Iron Fan’s eyes lit up, and her heart couldn’t help but feel excited.

She had guarded Flame Mountain for five hundred years, and now that a treasure was about to appear, it would definitely mean that she was meant to have it.

The saying goes: the treasures of heaven and earth belong to those who are destined to receive them; those who refuse will suffer the consequences.

Thinking this way,

she quickened her pace, heading towards the middle of Flame Mountain.

Moments later,

a flaming cave entrance appeared before her, and the source of the fluctuation was coming from inside this cave.

It’s here!

Princess Iron Fan’s heart was delighted; her tender tongue sent the Plantain Fan flying back into her hand. She held it and shouted, “Big, big big-”

The next moment,

Fan!

Accompanied by a fierce swing of the Plantain Fan.

The wild wind is fierce, flying sand and walking stone!

The fiery cave mountain, with a gust of wind from the Plantain Fan, the fire stopped immediately and the temperature dropped.

“Treasure... I’m coming.” Princess Iron Fan was overjoyed.

However.

She didn’t dare to take it lightly, shrinking the Plantain Fan a bit, holding the fan in her hand, and carefully walking into the cave.

A few moments later.

Spurt-

Just saw a figure in a white silk dress, holding a Plantain Fan, flew out of the cave mouth, spitting blood while flying.

It was the Princess Iron Fan who had just entered the cave.

Dong Dong- Dong Dong... Dang!

She rolled for ten and a half laps until she hit a giant rock, which stopped her.

At this moment.

The body of Princess Iron Fan trembled, wiping the blood from the corners of her mouth,

She looked in the direction of the cave mouth, her eyes flickering with a trace of fear, and in the fear, there was a trace of anger.

Just at this moment.

Just seeing a young Taoist priest dressed in a Taoist robe, with a gait in his footsteps, holding a glowing duster in his hand, his whole body filled with Fire Qi-

The visitor was Xuanqing, who was cultivating in the cave!

Right now.

A look of depression appeared on Xuanqing's face.

He was cultivating well in the cave, when suddenly a strange wind blew, and the Fire Qi in the cave was blown away in an instant.

Immediately after that.

He saw a woman with a fan in her hand walking in the direction of the cave entrance.

Got-

Needless to say, the strange wind that extinguished the Fire Qi just now must have been caused by this woman holding the fan.

Faced with these obstructive cultivators, whether they were young, handsome, or beautiful, he immediately struck them with his duster.

As a result... it's as it is now.

You demon woman, I am cultivating here, why did you blow away that Fire Qi!" Xuanqing's voice was cold.

Upon hearing this.

Spurt-

Princess Iron Fan spat out another mouthful of blood in anger.

Her eyes were red and she gritted her teeth, "You Taoist, occupying my cave without cause and practicing there would have been fine, but... but you also injured me, do you know my identity?"

Identity?

Hearing this.

Xuanqing sneered disdainfully.

This woman in front of him actually wanted to compare identity with him.

To put it arrogantly, among his generation of cultivators in the Three Realms today, who can compare to him in terms of identity?

Showing no mercy.

He flicked the whisk in his hand.

Slap-

Ah-

Princess Iron Fan screamed in pain, her chest covered in numerous thin lines of blood, dripping with blood but unable to heal.

I have a lot of fire in me right now!" Xuanqing's heart was pounding fiercely, and his tone was somewhat irritable.

The introduction of the Five Elements Qi into the body will be affected by the attributes of the Five Elements being practiced before the five internal organs have completed their transformation.

Fire is violent and with the introduction of Fire Qi, compared to ordinary days, his temper would become more irritable.

Seeing this.

Princess Iron Fan's face twisted, she endured the pain in her chest and said word by word, "I am a descendant of the Rakshasa Imperial Family, and my Dao Companion is the Great Sage Cow... Demon... King!"

When she got to the last few words, she was almost yelling them out.

Rakshasa descendant, companion is the Cow Demon King?

Xuanqing suddenly realized.

It turned out to be Princess Iron Fan, who controlled the Plantain Fan in the Eighty-One Hardships of Journey to the West. It's no wonder that she said this Flame Mountain was her cultivation ground.

However.

Even if it's Princess Iron Fan, so what?

The Rakshasa Clan nowadays is like the descendants of the Manchu dynasty in modern society, it's just a status in name.

What's more.

With Xuanqing's background, even in the last days of the ancient Rakshasa Clan, he wouldn't have the slightest scruple.

So... Slap-

Ah-

Princess Iron Fan rolled her eyes and let out a miserable howl from her open mouth. Her whole body curled up into a ball and trembled convulsively.

Look at your body, there's no evil bloodlust, you're not from the man-eating kind, I'll spare your life!"

"This Plantain Fan...just as a compensation for disturbing my cultivation!"

As he said this.

Xuanqing waved his right hand.

No-"

Princess Iron Fan's voice was mournful, she could only watch helplessly as the Plantain Fan that had fallen beside her was snatched away by the other party..

Chapter 299: 263: The Surprised Taishang Laojun!

He held the Plantain Fan in his hand.

Immediately.

Xuanqing could sense a special 'wind' rule flowing through the Plantain Fan, which was similar to the Wind Bag of Wind Lady.

No wonder it could stir up such a gale, it's because it relied on this wind rule as the foundation, leveraging the power of wind between Heaven and Earth.

He pocketed the Plantain Fan.

Xuanqing glanced at Princess Iron Fan who was crying on the ground, leaving only one sentence, "Fend for yourself!"

Having said that.

He turned around and went into the cave, continuing his practice of Five Elements Fire Qi entering the body.

Seeing this.

Princess Iron Fan could only watch the cave entrance bitterly, but dared not to utter any provocative words.

However, she had already made up her mind to call on the Old Cow to help her take revenge once she got back.

On the other side.

Accumulated Thunder Mountain, Cloud-touching Cave!

“My treasure... hehe, your Old Cow is here-”

“Hahaha...King, this time you must mask all your senses, don’t cheat-”

The seductive sound was spinning.

There was a Bull Demon King with a head full of horns, his face covered with a cloth, and his hands spreading out, searching around according to the sound he heard.

Turns out... they were playing a blindfolded hide-and-seek game-

Additionally.

There was also a woman with a graceful figure, wearing a pink and white gauze dress, all of her smiles and movements emitted a charming aura.

Interestingly, this woman had two furry ears and a long tail behind her.

They were naturally the Cow Demon King... and his little wife, the Jade-faced Fox!

While the Bull Demon King and Jade-faced Fox were enthusiastically playing their fun game.

Outside the cave.

A stumbling figure had already stepped into Cloud-touching Cave, it was Princess Iron Fan who had come from Flame Mountain to seek reinforcements.

As soon as she entered the cave, she saw the Bull Demon King and Jade-faced Fox playing blindfolded hide-and-seek.

In an instant.

Princess Iron Fan was filled with rage.

A huge wave of grief and anger surged into her heart.

She had been bullied outside, even almost lost her life, and even her Plantain Fan was taken by that Daoist.

And yet... that damn Old Cow was still playing fun games with this Fox Spirit, enjoying life.

If anyone encountered such a stark contrast, they would blow up mentally.

At this moment.

The Bull Demon King who had blocked most of his senses, moved his ears slightly, detected a noise, and thought it was a hint from his young Fox wife.

Immediately., he leaped forward.

“Hahaha- I caught you, young girl-”

The Bull Demon King laughed wildly and took off the mask covering his eyes.

In an instant.

His smile froze.

My... wife?

Glancing sideways, he saw his young wife paralyzed and fixed in a corner.

Slap-

A slap in the face.

The Bull Demon King came to his senses and immediately apologized with a bent waist, “My... wife, why did you come here personally? If there is anything, you could have just had the little demons send a message, there is no need to...”

Slap- Slap

Two more slaps in the face.

Come again?

Does His Majesty have any dignity left?

As the Bull Demon King was about to get angry, he saw his wife crying with red eyes.

“Wuhuh- You damn ungrateful thing, wuhuh- Your wife is about to be killed.”

"You damn Old Cow, but you are having fun with that little Fox, my., my Plantain Fan was stolen."

"Wuhuh- I will kill you, kill you, you ungrateful thing."

Princess Iron Fan broke down and flung herself into the Bull Demon King's arms, her delicate little fists beating against his chest relentlessly.

Seeing this.

"All... this this this.."

The Bull Demon King was taken aback, he quickly checked his wife's body.

"Channels broken, organs damaged, bones fractured... damn it..!"

"Who, who dares to treat my wife like this, the Old Cow will tear him apart!" First, there was a moment of disbelief, then his mind was flooded with anger and guilt.

The Bull Demon's eyes were blood red, gasping for breath, and he let out an angry roar.

"Xuanqing!"

"That Daoist is called Xuanqing, and he told people to fend for themselves!" Princess Iron Fan covered her mouth, sobbing said.

"Good, see if I don't tear that Xuanqing... huh.. Xuanqing?"

The Bull Demon King was talking tough when he suddenly felt that the name his wife mentioned was somewhat familiar.

Xuanqing... Daoist Xuanqing... Daoist Xuanqing.. but isn't that...?

"Hiss-"

It seemed to have recalled something.

The Bull Demon King's eyes widened like copper bells, and he took a sharp breath.

Regaining his senses, he quickly grabbed Princess Iron Fan's hand and nervously asked:

"Is that Daoist Xuanqing, the one with an elegant look, holding a luminous duster in his hand, and exuding a pure Daoist aura?"

Seeing the Bull Demon King's reaction.

Princess Iron Fan was slightly stunned, then she got angry, scolding: "But this damn Old Cow, you can't be afraid?"

"Regardless of what Xuanqing, Li Qing, who harmed your wife so much, you are still questioning it?"

The Bull Demon's face stiffened, and he quickly explained: "My Lady, calm down, listen to me first."

Right then.

He recounted the rumors about Daoist Xuanqing in the Three Realms.

Like the Yellow Wind Monster of Shimen who was killed by him in front of Guanyin Bodhisattva, the disciple of the Douluo Palace, the junior of Zhen Yuanzi, the ancestor of the Earth Immortals, the guest of honor of the numerous gods of the Heavenly Court, and recently conferred with the Second-Rank Immortal...

These series of titles.... he gave them one by one!

Chapter 300: 263: Taishang Laojun Who Feels Surprised! _2

This moment.

After hearing the words of the Cow Demon King.

Princess Iron Fan's forehead was streaming with cold sweat, and her anger and grievance had dissipated, leaving only a sense of endless fear.

"I...I didn't expect that Daoist Xuanqing...would have such a background."

"Madam...how did you offend Daoist Xuanqing...sigh!" The Cow Demon King sighed.

"Husband, I...I didn't mean it. It happened like this... I was practicing peacefully in the Plantain Cave when I heard my subordinates report the temperature of Flame Mountain..."

"Later... I found that cave filled with flames, and when I was excited to go in and get the treasure... in the end... I was almost killed by a few dusters."

After listening to his wife's story.

The Cow Demon King was also covered in cold sweat.

For mortals, cutting off someone's financial resources is like killing their parents, but for cultivators, it is disrupting their cultivation, which is like taking a life and not sharing the same sky.

His wife disturbed Daoist Xuanqing's practice and still managed to keep her life, probably... because the other party had a kind personality and showed mercy.

"Old Cow, you said... what should we do now, just let the Plantain Fan be stolen by the other side?"

Princess Iron Fan's eyebrows furrowed, and she couldn't help but ask.

Upon hearing this.

"At a time like this, you're still thinking about the Plantain Fan!" The Cow Demon King rolled his eyes and said unhappily:

"In my opinion, the Plantain Fan can't be taken back, not only that, we have to prepare some good gifts to ask for the other party's forgiveness!"

As soon as these words were spoken.

Princess Iron Fan's face was full of disbelief, and she scolded, "I said, Old Cow, he injured me and stole the Plantain Fan, now we have to apologize and make amends to him?"

"If necessary, we can move, with such a deep background, he surely won't bully the small and chase us down, right?"

Upon hearing this.

The Cow Demon King smiled bitterly, shook his head, and explained, "Madam, although Daoist Xuanqing won't come after us, but..."

"But...with the background of Daoist Xuanqing, offending him is equivalent to offending Great Immortal Zhenyuan, offending the people led by Douluo Palace, offending the Myriad Gods and Buddhas of the Heavenly Court."

"Not only that, it is said that Daoist Xuanqing is an Immortal Official of the human race, so by that time... the three Heavenly Masters who established the Daoist temple in the human race would definitely be offended too, and also that..."

"Although I, Old Cow, am confident in my mana, I cannot fight with four hands, and I'm afraid the entire Three Realms will no longer have a place for us!"

The Cow Demon King said gloomily.

Upon hearing these words.

Princess Iron Fan's face turned pale.

Although she was known as a 'Princess', a descendant of the royal Rakshasa clan, but she knew her own situation, the current Rakshasa clan had declined, with only two or three cats and kittens left.

With these thoughts in mind.

She immediately said, "Fine, we will follow what Husband said and prepare gifts to apologize!"

The Cow Demon King nodded and let out a sigh of relief.

Next.

His eyes swept across the scene, and he couldn't help but exclaim in surprise.

"Where's that pretty little girl?" The Cow Demon King muttered to himself.

"Hmph~"

"That little vixen of yours ran away after hearing our conversation, breaking my Paralysis Technique, and sneaking out, probably for fear of being implicated!"

Princess Iron Fan disdainfully turned her head away.

The Cow Demon King sighed but didn't say anything more. Although he played around outside, he was still a man with a Dao Companion and had to prioritize his family.'

After that, the two of them began to pack up their belongings and prepare gifts to apologize.

Meanwhile.

In the Melt Cave of Flame Mountain.

Puff-

Dense Fire Qi rolled and churned, splattering sparks and flames like fireworks bursting brilliantly.

A man glowing red, like a cooked shrimp, sat cross-legged, absorbing the surrounding dense Fire Qi like a water pump.

Suddenly.

The Daoist opened his eyes and exhaled a long, red breath, "The Fire Qi has entered my body... Success!"

After a whole month.

He finally completed the Fire Qi's entry into his heart, preparing for the later condensation of Chaoyuan Power.

Then.

He looked towards the molten lava pool not far away.

"Since I have completed the introduction of Fire Qi into my body, I should be able to pick up the bricks of the Eight Trigram Furnace!"

After Daoist Xuanqing murmured softly, he stood up.

Just when he was about to enter the molten lava pool and take away the brick of the Eight Trigram Furnace.

Suddenly.

As if he sensed something.

Daoist Xuanqing's God Soul spread out, and he immediately noticed that two figures had appeared at the entrance of the cave- one with horns on his head and the other wearing a silk dress.

"Princess Iron Fan has called the Cow Demon King... could it be that they intend to seek revenge on me?"

As he thought about it this way.

He changed his direction and walked towards the entrance of the cave.

Outside the cave.

Bull Demon King and Princess Iron Fan stood nervously looking at the cave entrance.

Moments later.

A Daoist clad in a Taoist robe, holding a duster, and radiating the pure Qi of Orthodox Daoist lineage, slowly walked out of the cave.

Upon seeing this!

Bull Demon King said with certainty that it was indeed him.

He looked exactly like the Daoist Xuanqing from the rumors.

“We pay our respects to Immortal Xuanqing!” The Bull Demon King hurriedly pulled his wife to his side and respectfully gave a salute to the other party.

Not here to cause trouble?

Xuanqing asked indifferently, “Why have you come seeking me, is it because you are not satisfied, or do you want to reason with me?”

“Dare not, dare not-”

Bull Demon King was startled and quickly waved his hand to deny it, “I have long admired Immortal Xuanqing’s prestige.”

“Knowing that my wife offended you, I was terrified and immediately rushed over to apologize to you!”

Having said that.

He tugged at the Princess Iron Fan beside him.

“I...I know I was wrong, I hope Immortal Xuanqing will forgive me!” Princess Iron Fan lowered her head and stammered.

As her words fell.

Bull Demon King took out a Sumeru Bag from his arms and respectfully handed it over, one step forward.

“I disturbed the Immortal’s practice and am filled with remorse. I have prepared some gifts as a token of my apology and ask only that the Immortal accept them and forgive Iron Fan!”

Seeing this scene.

Xuanqing raised his eyebrows and, after some pondering, waved his hand and said, “I have already taught her a lesson for the offense, so I won’t hold a grudge.”

“As for you... your body is full of bloodthirsty Qi. In the future, do less of that cannibalism, otherwise... if you offend me, I won’t spare your life!”

Upon hearing this.

Bull Demon King was startled but then breathed a sigh of relief, bowed his head, and agreed, "Yes, yes, yes, the Immortal is right, from now on, I will not do that cannibalism!"

"Then, we will not disturb the Immortal anymore, we will take our leave, take our leave!"

Once his words were finished, he led Princess Iron Fan away, bowing respectfully as they slowly retreated.

Hold on!"

The two shuddered.

"Take away that Sumeru Bag, I said I won't hold it against you, so I won't!"

The two breathed a sigh of relief, then turned around to carefully pick up the Sumeru Bag and left without looking back.

Watching the Bull Demon King and Iron Fan leave with such caution and deliberation.

Xuanqing shook his head and sighed inwardly.

Truth be told.

From the Qi emanating from the Bull Demon King's body, he should be on par with the Human Race's Integration of Void Stage Late Stage realm. So one could say... he was at the same level as him.

But because of their different backgrounds, they were so cautious and careful in front of him, which was really lamentable.

As for the fact that the Bull Demon King had devoured countless people and was covered in bloodthirsty Qi... that was also understandable.

After all... in this primordial world, demons eat humans, and humans eat demons, which ultimately comes down to the law of the jungle.

The only reason he warned the other party was because he, Xuanqing, was from the Human Race, and it was merely from the standpoint of the Human Race.

Subsequently.

He returned to the cave and came to the edge of the magma deep pool.

Plop-

Magma splashed.

Xuanqing reached the bottom of the magma deep pool and grabbed the furnace brick in his hand.

With a thought.

Whoosh-

The brick from the Eight Trigrams Furnace was taken by him and put into his Game Backpack. His hand... just turned slightly red.

Just as Xuanqing took away the furnace brick.

In an instant.

The temperature of the entire Flame Mountain dropped sharply. Without the furnace brick as its core, the Fire Qi on the mountain still lingered, but it was like a rootless duckweed, soon to be dispersed completely.

Elsewhere.

In the Douluo Palace of the Thirty-Six Heavens, Taishang Laojun suddenly opened his eyes, a look of surprise appearing on his face.

“That stinky kid!”