

The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True

Chapter 31: Chapter 30: Incense reaches over a thousand unlocking new features!

Creak-

Daoist priest Xuanqing opened the door of the Taoist temple, set up the wooden sign he had made earlier, and then looked down the mountain.

Most of the incense guests were young men and women, with a few middle-aged people among them, but not a single elderly person to be seen.

But, on second thought,

Although Qingping Mountain is not as tall and steep as Mount Tai, Five Mountains, the path here is not easy to walk. Even for young people, it takes one or two hours of non-stop walking, let alone the elderly.

In his memory, for such a long time, it seemed that only an old lady had come up the mountain to burn incense.

It seems that the path needs to be repaired better in the future.

After waiting for about half an hour,

The first wave of incense guests had entered the Taoist temple.

They followed the signpost to the main hall and saw Xuanqing sitting on the cushion.

What a man with an immortal and unworldly air!

Although they had seen him many times on the internet through videos, they were still amazed by his transcendent temperament when they met him in person.

Upon seeing this,

Xuanqing frowned slightly.

These people climb such a high mountain, didn't come to burn incense, but just kept staring at himself?

"Fellow laymen, the QR code for burning incense is right next to you!"

Upon hearing the sound,

Everyone suddenly realized their mistake, showed a look of embarrassment, and ran to the side to scan the code and get an incense stick.

It's worth mentioning that,

In order to avoid explaining to each incense guest one by one,

The instructions at the entrance had already added these two points of attention: "Incense for two yuan" and "Please pay homage to the main god of the Taoist temple first".

After waiting for these people to finish burning incense and accumulating a certain amount of incense on the ancestral tablets,

Just like before,

Xuanqing used his mana to create a large hand to scoop up the incense floating above his own tablet.

"Exchange for Ingots!"

[Ingot+35]

He continued to wait for the next wave of incense guests, repeat the previous actions, collect the incense and exchange it for ingot.

Next,

With the passage of time,

Not only did the number of people coming to burn incense not decrease, but it became more and more.

Like the first wave of incense guests, most of the people who came to offer incense would keep looking at Xuanqing as if they were looking at a rare treasure.

Even some bold people would ask Xuanqing if he knew martial arts and express their willingness to pay him to demonstrate his lightness skill again.

In the face of these requests,

Xuanqing naturally smiled and shook his head in refusal.

If he met thick-faced or sinister people, his powerful aura would immediately envelop them, leaving them horrified and eventually leaving in dismay.

In the afternoon,

Incense guests were still coming continuously.

Xuanqing slightly paused his movements,

He sensed a familiar aura, and the owner of this aura had been lingering at the entrance of the Taoist temple without coming in.

“As soon as I was thinking about it, someone delivers a pillow!”

Xuanqing looked at the many incense guests in the main hall, and thought it would be a good idea to have this person come in and help maintain order.

Undoubtedly,

Standing outside the door of the Taoist temple was Yang Ying, who had skipped work at the company and rushed to the temple in a hurry.

At this moment,

Yang Ying looked at the endless stream of people and couldn't help feeling anxious.

Based on her understanding of the Daoist Priest, she knew that he was a person with a weak attachment to fame and fortune and a desire for a quiet, simple life.

Suddenly, so many people came up the mountain, wouldn't that disturb the Daoist priest's meditation?

Although she was not the cause of this situation, it was the members of the group that she had created who had caused it, so she still had joint responsibility.

Just as she was feeling extremely uneasy,

Suddenly,

“Miss Yang Ying, can you help me with a task?”

A gentle voice, as smooth as jade, sounded from behind her and reached her ears.

“All... Daoist priest Xuanqing, I... help?” Yang Ying was startled, then recovered her senses.

“Please follow me to the main hall.”

With that,

Xuanqing led her into the main hall, “There are too many incense guests, and I can’t handle them all. Miss Yang Ying, could you help me maintain some order?”

“Oh, sure, no problem.”

It was only after seeing the chaotic scene in the main hall that Yang Ying came to her senses.

She quickly went to the incense offering area.

She maintained order and informed the people offering incense about the rules, such as burning three sticks of incense and bowing three times to the main god, and burning nine sticks of incense for the Three Pure Ones and bowing nine times.

Soon after,

The originally messy main hall became orderly.

As a former journalist, she was more than capable of handling this type of situation.

With Yang Ying’s help,

Xuanqing finally had a break.

His nature was not very outgoing, and he was not adept at dealing with such miscellaneous tasks.

If it were not for the fact that these people could bring incense for him and help recharge it into ingots, he would have considered closing down the Taoist temple.

Time came to the afternoon,

“Exchange ingots!”

[Beep- Ingot+42]

[Player’s incense accumulates to 1000 points, promoted to Standard Rank Nine Immortal Official!]

[New feature unlocked: Jue Sheng Qi Zhi!]

???

Hearing these two additional prompts in his mind,

Xuanqing froze for a moment.

Originally, he only considered the “incense” as a means of recharging ingots for hang-up cultivation and didn’t pay much attention to it.

However, he didn’t expect that the total incense accumulation would not only lead to the promotion of the Immortal Official Record when it reached one thousand, but also unlock a new feature.

“Promoted, and also unlocked a new feature. Based on the literal meaning of

Jue Sheng Qi Zhi, it seems to be related to wisdom. Could it be...”

Xuanqing secretly speculated in his heart.

The next moment,

Information about Jue Sheng Qi Zhi emerged in his mind.

[Jue Sheng Qi Zhi]: Consumes 1 ingot per second, greatly improves the player’s comprehension!

“Hiss-”

Xuanqing’s eyes widened as he took a sharp breath.

Ever since he began his cultivation, he rarely experienced such strong emotional fluctuations as he did now.

Putting aside the usefulness of the[Jue Sheng Qi Zhi]feature for now, the ‘consume 1 point per second’ factor alone was quite frightening.

How alarming is that?

It consumes 60 points in just one minute and 3600 points in one hour.

You should know,

to activate the hang-up cultivation feature, it only consumes 1 ingot per day, and with the time ratio between the two worlds, it’s no more than 10 ingots in total.

“I’ll test the[Jue Sheng Qi Zhi]in a while, to see whether it’s worth this massive consumption. But first, let’s see how many ingots are left!”

Xuanqing's eyes flickered,
and with a thought he said,

“Open Character Panel!”

[Name]: Xuanqing

[Grade]: Selected Students of Taiji Palace, Wulei Academy, Left Judge, and Granary
Thunderbolt Affairs Official (Ninth Rank)

[Cultivation Method]: Food-Qi Decree

[Divine Ability]: Cloud Stepping Travel (Beginner)

[Ingot]: 826

Looking at the information on the character panel,

In the ‘Grade’ column, the original ‘Five Thunder Institute Right Judge’ had become
‘Five Thunder Institute Left Magistrate’, and the ninth rank became the standard ninth
rank.

However,

The usefulness of the promotion of the Immortal Official Record was unknown for the
time being.

Xuanqing's main focus was on the ‘Ingot’ column..

Chapter 32 31: Enlightenment, true enlightenment!

In the Incense Candle List, he had a total of 826 ingots.

If used for hanging around in the Game World, it would be enough for more than two
years, which would be more than eighty days in the Real World.

However,

If used on this newly opened [Jue Sheng Qi Zhi], it would only be more than 800
seconds, just over ten minutes.

Apart from the new function.

His Immortal Official Record had also changed from his original Right Judge of the Ninth
Rank to the Standard Ninth Rank Left Judge.

He just doesn't know what use this upgrade of the Immortal Official Record has, but he guesses it might be known after entering the Journey to the West World.

.....

In this side.

Inside the Great Hall.

After sending away the last incense guest,

Yang Ying wiped the sweat from her forehead and looked at Xuanqing, who was in a daze next to her. She couldn't help feeling a little uneasy.

"Daoist Priest..."

help feeling a little uneasy.

"Daoist Priest..."

"Hm?"

Xuanqing came back to his senses and gave a slight smile, "Thank you Yang Ying for receiving the incense guests this time."

Maybe because he had spent a lot of time in Journey to the West World, his tone of speech had become quite stilted.

"No.. No need to thank me. I should apologize to the Daoist Priest, the video on the Internet came from my group chat."

With a clenched jaw,

Yang Ying told the truth about the matter.

On hearing this,

Xuanqing was slightly taken aback.

Video?

What video?

However, with his present wisdom, he quickly realized what happened after a short period of pondering.

Looking at the sudden appearance of the incense guests, it's not hard to guess that it must be related to the video Yang Ying mentioned.

"So it turns out that I owe a debt of gratitude to Miss Yang Ying for the many incense guests who have come to my Qingping Temple."

Xuanqing suddenly realized.

At this moment,

He looked at Yang Ying more and more with pleasing eyes. Indeed, she must be his lucky charm, as he received such a huge amount of incense both times because of her.

Feeling great, Xuanqing decided to treat her to a meal right away.

"You've worked hard today. I'll make a pot of porridge and ask you to wait a moment," Xuanqing bowed slightly.

"Ah? What?"

Yang Ying blinked, and the whole person was a bit confused.

It took her a while to realize,

The Daoist Priest... didn't blame her, as it seemed he was happy about the increased number of incense guests, and he even wanted to make porridge.

That's right.

Cook porridge?

Yang Ying's eyes widened, and she swallowed hard.

Memories of drinking porridge last time surged in her mind— the delicately sweet and glutinous taste, the warmth throughout her body after drinking the porridge, something she could never forget for a lifetime.

....

Thirty minutes later,

In the side hall,

Yang Ying, drenched in sweat, slumped in her chair, her face full of satisfaction.

On the table in front of her, there was only one empty small bowl left, and she had eaten all the porridge in the bowl.

After a while,

"Daoist Priest, are you not worried that your abilities have been exposed?" Yang Ying asked curiously.

"Worried about what?"

"Worried that someone might try to dissect me?" Xuanqing said indifferently.

With his current cultivation, on this Earth without extraordinary powers, he would have no problem facing a modern army unless he encountered a large-scale missile attack.

Otherwise,

He could face them with ease, and even if he couldn't defeat them, he could still escape without any problem.

Yang Ying smiled awkwardly, but she couldn't help thinking, "Well... that's not entirely impossible!"

"By the way, aren't you going to work today?"

"Work, but I skipped it." Yang Ying pouted. She was worried about angering the Daoist Priest and wanted to come and apologize.

"Miss Yang Ying, how much is your salary now?"

"Three thousand six hundred during the internship and six thousand after becoming a regular employee."

"If I were to give you twenty thousand a month and provide a meal of porridge rice every week... um, the same porridge you just had, would you be willing to stay at the Taoist temple?"

Xuanqing smiled slightly.

"Twenty thousand?"

"And delicious porridge?"

Yang Ying's eyes lit up, and she almost agreed on the spot.

But then she thought of a critical issue and hesitated.

"Daoist Priest, I've never had a boyfriend in my life, and, and I haven't seen through the world."

"I'm sorry~"

Hearing this,

Xuanqing could not help but laugh and cry.

It seemed that the girl misunderstood something.

Moreover, it's not easy to be a Taoist or monk in modern society. Even with a bachelor's degree, if the major is not relevant, they won't recruit.

"You misunderstood. Nowadays, only Quanzhen Daoism requires abstinence and to avoid marriage."

"Besides, I just want to hire you to work, and I have no intention of accepting you as my disciple!" Xuanqing explained.

Upon hearing this,

Yang Ying felt embarrassed.

Especially the last sentence, it seemed like she was a little narcissistic; even if she wanted to join Qingping Temple, others might not accept her.

However,

Since it's just a job, a salary of 20,000, and only needs to maintain order, more importantly, she could have porridge once a week; how would she refuse and not be a fool?

"Daoist Priest, I am willing to work at the Taoist temple."

"Good, rest early tonight. Tomorrow, I will have someone send you daily necessities."

.....

As the saying goes, "Though the sparrow is small, it has all its internal organs." Qingping Temple is not big, but it has main halls, side halls, master bedrooms, and side bedrooms.

Yang Ying was arranged in a side bedroom.

Lying in bed, covered with new bedding, she couldn't sleep for a long time.

Initially, she just came to apologize, but somehow she became an employee of the Taoist temple in confusion.

Her mind was a mess.

She was worried about her job at the television station for a while, then she was thinking about the rental house she hadn't tidied up yet, and then she was thinking about how to carry out her work to justify the 20,000 monthly salary.

"Forget it, just send a message to the television station. As for the rental house...since I've come to the Taoist temple, I won't need those things anymore; I'll give them to my sisters."

"I have to get busy tomorrow, so I should sleep now."

Yang Ying closed her eyes and forced herself to sleep. She didn't want to be listless on her first day at work. Otherwise, how could she justify such a high salary?

...

On the other side.

Master Bedroom.

A soft cushion made of cotton and silk fabric.

Xuanqing sat cross-legged, thinking about the changes in the game system today.

"Let's try the effect of [Jue Sheng Qi Zhi]!"

He muttered in his mind,

"Activate one minute of sainthood abandoned wisdom!"

[Sainthood abandoned wisdom countdown starts...3...2...1!]

When the countdown reached 1,

In an instant,

A refreshing energy was born out of thin air from the top of his head, then poured into his entire body, and an inexplicable Daoyun burst out.

Moreover,

It was accompanied by a sense of 'absolute rationality.'

Favor to the heart.

Under the state of absolute rationality, Xuanqing immediately mobilized the mana in his body and conjured an illusory hand.

With a creak~

The window was opened by the hand condensed from mana.

A wisp of breeze slipped into the room through the gap in the window, blowing the scattered hair on Xuanqing's forehead.

Enlightened!

Truly enlightened!

Chapter 33 - 32: An Earth Deity Even More Wronged Than Dou E.

After continuously fanning for several days, there was no progress in 'Controlling Wind'. However, in this moment's breeze, a clue emerged.

"Light Body!"

In an instant.

Xuanqing's entire body was coated in a layer of silvery white.

Featherlight.

Incredibly featherlight.

After activating the [Jue Sheng Qi Zhi], while in the 'Light Body' state, Xuanqing was able to trace the breeze, using the clue he picked up earlier.

Whoosh~

Intangible and formless.

This was a law of the universe, it did not have a specific form.

Under normal circumstances, one would prove the existence of wind through blown hairs, rustling leaves, rising dust, etc.

But when asked to describe what wind actually is... there was no one who could answer.

At this moment.

Under the blessing of [Jue Sheng Qi Zhi].

Xuanqing could clearly understand what wind was, he had grasped the rules of the wind.

It was as if emotionless sprites, or emotionless plankton floating in the ocean, gathered together, drifted en masse and eventually formed wind.

Time ticked by, second by second.

Xuanqing furrowed his brow slightly.

In a state of absolute rationality, he understood that there wasn't enough time left for him to completely grasp the rules of the wind.

"Extend the Jue Sheng Qi Zhi state by two minutes."

[Ingot - 120]

After the extension of time.

Xuanqing closed his eyes once again, comprehending the faint wind currents that entered through the window.

Curtains of wind breezed past.

His understanding of wind deepened further and further.

Finally.

In the last few seconds before the effects of Jue Sheng Qi Zhi ended, he met the second-layer requirement for Controlling Wind in "Treading the Clouds".

"So... this is wind!"

Xuanqing opened his eyes, his pupils were twinkling with sparks.

With just a thought.

Clang~

The window was completely opened, and a fierce gale blew into the room.

The mountain breeze in the night was invariably strong.

"Controlling Wind!"

Xuanqing exerted a bit of force on his feet, he seemed to step on the wind, letting the gale blow beneath his feet, yet his body did not shake at all.

Controlling Wind...had been mastered!

This implied that from now on, Xuanqing could travel with the wind and control it at will.

....

After closing the window.

Xuanqing sat cross-legged again.

The effect of Jue Sheng Qi Zhi far exceeded his expectations.

The sensation of having control over everything after activating Jue Sheng Qi Zhi deeply fascinated him.

"It seems that the function of incense in the game is far greater than I imagined!"

These thoughts surged in Xuanqing's heart.

To speak of it.

Ever since he started the Immortal Cultivation Game, which allowed him to travel freely between the two worlds, he had been focusing mainly on the Journey to the West World.

In the real world, he just wanted enough Ingots for daily practice while he was offline.

One could endure the darkness if they had never seen the light.

Having experienced the state of practicing arts and divine powers under the 'Jue Sheng Qi Zhi' state, he could absolutely not bear the feeling of obtuseness in the normal state.

"It seems that I need to plan carefully for the incense in the real world too!"

Xuanqing thought to himself.

The reason he was indifferent to everything in the real world before was because there was nothing to attract him, there was not enough interest.

But now it was different.

"Fortunately, I recruited Yang Ying. She majors in media and is definitely better at handling these things."

Of course.

The most important thing, was that he found Yang Ying pleasing to the eye. She was a person who was grateful and knew how to repay kindness, and she was sensible in dealing with others. She would not take advantage of their good relationship to do anything excessive.

If anything.

It was the fact that until now, she had not brought up the topic of 'whether or not the Daoist Priest knew martial arts'.

It should be noted that most of the incense guests who came during the day would inquire if the video was real, and some even excessively asked him to perform.

Xuanqing was indifferent in character, not weak. Against these unreasonable demands, he suppressed them with his cultivation, making them skedaddle in disgrace.

"Right, the Immortal Official Record has also been upgraded to Standard Ninth Grade."

Xuanqing's eyes shimmered.

The Immortal Official Record in the real world had no use, he wondered how this title would change upon entering the Journey to The West World.

With a thought.

"Log in to the game!"

.....

.....

Two flowers bloom, each towering on its branch.

Meanwhile, in the Journey to the West World.

Black Wind Cave.

On a long stone bed that spans several meters, lays a hefty figure, dark as coal, resembling a human-shaped brown bear.

Gurgle gurgle~

The Black Bear Essence, with his eyes hazy, was pouring honey wine from his gourd into his mouth as if it was free of charge.

"Ha~Refreshing!"

The trading convention ended not long ago, and his pouch was still very heavy. Naturally, drinking wasn't as stingy as before.

Somewhat similar to the earth's "moonlight clan", rich a few days before payday, poor in the middle, and becomes a beggar in the last few days, depending on credit to get by.

Just as the blubber 'bearenjoy was enjoying his drink.

Suddenly.

An inexplicable divine might erupted in the Black Wind Mountain Range.

"Huh?"

The Black Bear Essence was first stunned, and then became angry.

This Black Wind Mountain was his territory, and releasing divine power in the Black Wind Mountain was like a stray dog urinating in the local village - undoubtedly a provocation.

The Black Bear Essence fiercely stood up, raised his right foot, and stomped down angrily.

Boom~

Stones fell from the cave from time to time, and the whole earth seemed to be shaking.

"Earth God, get your ass up here!"

With a roar.

Swoosh~Whoosh!

The ground that was originally hard began to move at this moment, and an old man wearing a civil official hat and walking with a cane, slowly rose.

"King, don't hit me, I beg for mercy~"

The old man's face was filled with terror, the corner of his mouth was still dripping with crimson blood, obviously from the injury caused by the Black Bear Essence's furious stomping.

Seeing this.

The Black Bear Essence didn't say a word, just staring at the Earth God menacingly.

In the entire Black Wind Cave area, there was only one Earth God. He had just provoked him by releasing his divine power and now he dared to pretend to be confused?

Terror.

The Earth God's face was pale.

His hunched back bent even lower at this moment.

"Little God.. Little God doesn't know where he offended the King, please enlighten me."
The Earth God said with a sob.

Seeing this.

The black bear Essence was stunned.

Looking at the Earth God's submissive manner, it didn't seem like he had the guts to provoke him by releasing his divine power.

"That divine power just now, wasn't it released by you?"

When these words came out.

The Earth God was so angry that he shivered, and cried out in a heartbroken voice,
"Ever since I was beaten...taught a lesson by the king thirty years ago, this old man has stayed holed up in this divine realm...haven't come out for thirty years now!"

"Haven't come out for thirty years?"

The Black Bear Essence scratched his head awkwardly.

Looking at the pale-faced Earth God, with a trickle of blood still dripping from the corner of his mouth, the bear felt a bit guilty.

"So...heehee, I can't drink all this honey wine, I'll give it to you to drink and replenish!"
The Black Bear Essence threw the wine bottle in his hand over.

Afterwards.

The Black Bear Essence swayed to the cave entrance, looking in the direction where the divine power had erupted earlier, his mind full of doubts.

If it wasn't the Earth God provoking him... then who could it be?

He clearly remembered there was only one Earth God in the entire Black Wind Mountain Range.

Suddenly.

As if he thought of something.

The Black Bear Essence's body trembled, and his pupil's contracted abruptly.

Could it be....

Chapter 34 - 33: Natural phenomenon, congratulations from the divine spirits of the four directions!

In order to verify his thoughts.

Without paying attention to the Earth God beside him, the Black Bear Essence directly summoned a black wind and flew towards the place where the divine power had erupted.

...

A moment later.

He was getting closer and closer to the place where the divine power had erupted.

The Black Bear Essence's heart began to beat more and more violently.

In the end.

He arrived above a cave mansion in Black Wind Mountain, where he saw a young girl squatting and reading a book in front of the cave.

Here.

It was none other than the location of Daoist Priest Xuanqing's cave mansion.

An incomparably pure and orthodox Taoist divine might emanated from within the cave mansion, leaving the Black Bear Essence in a daze.

It was...really Daoist Friend Xuanqing.

While the Black Bear Essence was in a daze in midair.

On the ground.

The little girl, Fat Ya, who was reading, suddenly realized that the sunlight was blocked. She looked up subconsciously and found the Black Bear Essence on the black wind.

"Eh~Uncle Black?" Fat Ya put down the book in her hand and waved to the Black Bear Essence in the air.

The crisp childish voice entered the ears of the Black Bear Essence, awakening him from his daze. He hurriedly dispersed the demonic wind and descended from the air.

The Black Bear Essence came to Fat Ya's side and took out a bottle from his bosom. Inside, it contained the ingredients for brewing honey wine - hundred-year-old royal nostrils, and she knew it would taste good by just smelling it.

jelly.

"Fat Ya, here~ Uncle got you some sweet water, is your Sir still in closed-door cultivation? Did he say when he will come out?"

"Wow~"

Fat Ya's eyes lit up, and she opened the bottle cap. A refreshing fragrance entered her nostrils, and she knew it would taste good by just smelling it.

"Sir is still in closed-door cultivation. He just told Fat Ya to be good, but he didn't say when he would come out." Fat Ya tilted her head, her voice soft and sweet.

Hearing this,

the Black Bear Essence nodded in disappointment and then slightly bowed his hands, "In that case, Old Black will visit another day!"

...

After leaving Xuanqing's cave mansion,

the Black Bear Essence didn't return to his own Black Wind Cave; instead, he flew towards Azure Dragon Mountain.

In a while.

He arrived at the entrance of the Azure Dragon Cave at the top of the Azure Dragon Mountain.

Boom~ Boom,boom

"Bai She, my younger brother, open the door quickly!"

The Black Bear Essence slapped the mountain gate of the Azure Dragon Cave. His huge bear paw knocked off a layer of dust from the top of the cave entrance.

"I'm coming, I'm coming. Black Bear big brother, what brings you to my Azure Dragon Cave?"

The mountain gate slowly opened, and Gentleman Bai She in a white robe, walked out with a bright smile.

"Big Opportunity~ Big Opportunity!"

The Black Bear Essence yelled, looked around, and then lowered his voice, "We have a big opportunity! Let's go inside, and I'll tell you what's going on!"

Hearing this,

Bai She Gentleman's eyes flashed, and he quickly made room for Black Bear big brother to enter the cave. Finally, he used a spell to close the cave door.

...

...

On this side.

In a cave mansion at the junction of the Black Wind Mountain Range.

Xuanqing opened his eyes.

At the moment of his awakening.

In an instant.

Innumerable heaven and earth spiritual qi surged and eventually formed a vortex, converging in the sky above the cave mansion.

"What is this?"

Xuanqing was somewhat surprised.

He had just logged in to the game, wanting to see what kind of changes would happen in the Journey to the West World after his Immortal Official Record was promoted to the standard Ninth Grade. But now, such heavenly and earthly wonders suddenly appeared.

At this moment.

He could clearly feel an incredibly mysterious and unobservable special power, only perceptible but not measurable, accompanying the spiritual qi vortex, flooding in crazily.

This power approached him in an instant.

Good fortune in the heart.

Xuanqing had an intuition that absorbing this power would bring immense benefits, indescribable benefits.

The saying goes that the eyes can be deceiving, but the feelings are never wrong.

Following his intuition.

Xuanqing closed his eyes, not resisting the slightest bit, allowing these peculiar forces to surge within his body.

Hum hum~

Mysterious Daoist rhymes circulated.

Qi Luck!

This was actually the legendary power of Qi Luck!

Xuanqing's expression was somewhat stupefied. After reacting to it, he immediately changed from passive to active.

He mobilized the full strength of his godly soul, desperately absorbing this Qi Luck force, only stopping his actions when there was not a trace of this Qi Luck power left.

...

At this moment, the sky suddenly turned dark, and an oppressive aura enveloped the entire Black Wind Mountain, making it difficult to breathe.

Boom boom~

Accompanied by the thunderous sound.

A thunderous roar seemed to come from above the Nine Heavens.

[Now, the Taiji Palace selects a Scholar of the Five Thunder Court to be the Right Judge and concurrently manages the Thundering Department, Daoist Xuanqing is granted the Ninth-Rank Immortal Official!]

[Due to his blessings to the people, the merit of over a thousand incenses, promotion to the Left Judge of the Five Thunder Court was granted, with the approval of Donghua Emperor, entered the Household Registration Department, and given the ninth grade!]

After the resounding voice finished.

Golden light bloomed from Xuanqing's body, and then, this golden light separated from his body.

Immortal Official Document!

It was the golden light from his Immortal Official Document on his body.

After this 'Immortal Official Document' left Xuanqing's body, it hovered in the air, accompanied by dazzling golden light and emitting bursts of divine authority.

This divine authority was not the same as the fleeting pressure from a few days ago.

At least.

Black Bear Essence and Gentleman Bai She, who were secretly witnessing this scene of heavenly anomaly, along with the Land and Mountain Deities, shuddered under this divine authority.

The anomaly lasted for thirty minutes.

Finally.

The Immortal Official Document floating in the air slowly fell in front of Xuanqing.

Looking closely.

He saw the front of the Immortal Official Document: Taiji Palace selects the Left Judge of the Five Thunder Court and concurrently manages the Thunderbolt Department!

On the back: Daoist Xuanqing

Compared to before, except for some additional faint divine authority and changing from the Right Judge of the Five Thunder Court to the Left Judge, it was pretty much the same overall.

However...

When he held the Immortal Official Document in his hand.

A sense of indescribable connection filled his mind.

In his mind, it seemed as if a map appeared, with Black Wind Mountain at the center and covering an area of a hundred miles.

And.

Xuanqing discovered that in this range, he could exercise the role of the 'Left Judge of the Five Thunder Court' through the Immortal Official Document, rewarding good and punishing evil with heavenly thunder!

Just as he was researching the functions of the 'Immortal Official Document'.

Suddenly.

An aged voice sounded.

"Little Earth God of Black Wind Mountain, congratulates Immortal Xuanqing!"

"Little Earth God of Azure Dragon Mountain, congratulates Immortal Xuanqing!"

"Little Black Dragon Pool's Water God, congratulates Immortal Xuanqing!"

"Little Earth God of Black Wind Town, congratulates Immortal Xuanqing!"

...

Before the figures arrived, the voices were heard.

Following that.

Four elderly men with crutches appeared, floating in the air from a distance.

Three of them were dressed in tattered hemp clothes, looking pale and malnourished.

The other one was wearing a fur hat and silk robe, with a bejeweled walking stick in hand, his face glowing with vitality.

Indeed, even though they were all Earth Deities, their fates were vastly different!

...

Seeing these Earth Deities before him.

Xuanqing was slightly startled.

Judging from their names, these were all Earth Deities from nearby places. Still, he couldn't figure out why they all came to congratulate him on his promotion to Immortal Official.

Upon further thought, it became clear.

He had now become the 'Left Judge of the Five Thunder Court' near Black Wind Mountain, making him, in a certain sense, the superior of these Earth Deities.

Chapter 35 - 34: Incense Pearl? Gathering Qi Bead?

As Xuanqing looked at the group of land gods,

A childish voice was heard.

"Sir, this grandpa looks very familiar!"

Fat Ya was seen biting her finger, pointing to the gorgeously dressed and rosy-faced Black Wind Town Land God with her finger.

Upon hearing this, memories of when Xuanqing first arrived at Black Wind Town came to mind.

He knew why Fat Ya felt familiar. The last time he went to the slums of Black Wind Town, he wanted to brush up some human merits, but was stopped by this land god.

It was precisely because of this that he and Fat Ya had the fate to be together, accepting such a sensible and lovely child.

At this moment,

After hearing Fat Ya's speech,

The land god of this small town showed a bitter smile.

"Superior Immortal, I was truly helpless about the past incident. I hope you can forgive me."

Having said that,

The Black Wind Town Land God took out a bead from his bosom.

"Little God has prepared an Incense Pearl as a congratulatory gift especially for the superior immortal, wishing you eternal happiness."

An incense pearl?

The other three land gods looked at each other and saw their surprise in each other's eyes.

The wealth of the town's land gods surpasses that of ours in the countryside. They even send such treasures as incense pearls as congratulatory gifts.

Seeing this scene,

Xuanqing slightly turned his eyes and asked, "You tell me, what is this incense pearl?"

"Reporting to the superior immortal, this treasure is made of jade and engraved with formations. It can be placed on the divine statue to automatically absorb incense smoke, preventing the waste of incense."

"Automatic absorption of incense smoke?"

Xuanqing's heart moved.

Speaking of that,

At Qingping Temple on Earth, there should be no lack of incense.

But if he wants to collect it and exchange it for ingots, he must always keep guard inside the main hall. Otherwise, the incense faith hovering around the divine statue will begin to disperse automatically within an hour or two.

If there is this 'Incense Pearl' and it is placed on his divine tablet, doesn't that mean he doesn't need to keep watch in the main hall?

With this in mind,

"Alright, I indeed fancy this object, and I will accept it!"

Xuanqing's mouth curled into a smile, and his mood was incredibly good.

Once again, the other three land gods looked at each other, and then they started rummaging around in their bodies.

"As gods of the mountains and countryside, we cannot compare with the wealth of the town. We have prepared only some mountain treasures, please forgive us, Superior Immortal!"

Black Wind Mountain's Land God: Branches of five-thousand-year-old peach wood.

Azure Dragon Mountain Land God: Four hundred years ginseng.

Black Dragon Pool's Water God: A sheet of Jiao skin.

"Thank you for your kind intentions; I will accept them all!" Xuanqing smiled slightly and accepted these items.

He is now penniless, but these items are just what he needs.

It could be seen that these land gods had done their homework in private, knowing what he needed now.

The five-thousand-year-old peach wood branches could be made into a duster, while the Jiao skin could be made into a set of Taoist robes.

And that four-hundred-year-old ginseng could be handed over to Gentleman Bai She to help refine a batch of elixirs to enhance cultivation, each one being extremely practical.

On this side,

The four land gods waited until their supervisor had accepted everything before they all breathed a sigh of relief.

"We, the little gods, won't disturb the superior immortal!"

"Alright!"

Xuanqing nodded slightly.

After receiving permission, the four land gods left using their divine techniques.

.....

He watched a group of little gods leave.

Xuanqing returned to the cave mansion.

Fat Ya quickly came over and curiously asked, "Sir, who are those grandpas, and why are they giving you gifts?"

"Hmm..." Xuanqing pondered and then said leisurely, "They, are the immortals of the land, managing a territory."

"Ah... I've only heard of immortals in heaven, but there are also immortals on earth." Fat Ya exclaimed in surprise.

Then the girl seemed to think of something, her eyes filled with admiration.

"Those grandpas are all immortals, and they still give you gifts, aren't you the great immortal, an immortal from heaven?"

"Hehe~"

Xuanqing shook his head with a smile.

His eyes were deep, his gaze seemed to look through the window of the cave mansion at the azure sky outside, as if gazing at the starry ocean.

"Fat Ya, you go and practice, I have something to do!"

"Yes, Sir!"

Seeing that Sir had important matters, Fat Ya obediently nodded and left the room.

After Fat Ya left,

Xuanqing looked at the harvest this time.

He took the 'Jiao skin,' 'Ginseng,' 'Peach wood branch,' and 'Incense pearl' out of the System Backpack respectively.

He focused his attention on the Jiao skin.

[Jiao Skin]: The skin shed by a 500-year-old water snake while transforming into a Jiao; smooth and soft, not contaminated by dust, nor afraid of fire.

"The Black Dragon Pool Water God is interesting, even giving his own shed skin as a congratulatory gift to me!"

Xuanqing smiled slightly, feeling quite amusing.

But on second thought, maybe it was because the Black Dragon Pool was poor and remote, and there was nothing else impressive beside some fish and grass.

He touched the Jiao skin.

A refreshing yet not cold touch, it would be perfect to make a Taoist robe, but unfortunately, he didn't know any cultivators who could forge it.

"I'll have to ask Fellow Daoist Black Bear and Fellow Daoist Bai She later, and if they can't help, I'll have to wait for the next Loose Cultivator Trade Fair."

He looked at the Ginseng.

[Spirit Ginseng]: Four hundred years ginseng, containing a huge amount of energy, it is poisonous to the weak if they eat it.

This ginseng was larger than a white radish, emitting a strong medicinal fragrance that refreshed the spirit upon smelling it.

This thing needs to be refined into an elixir to fully utilize its medicinal effects.

He looked at the next item.

[Peach Branch]: A branch from a five-thousand-year-old peach tree, carrying it with you can calm your Qi and concentrate your spirit, and also has the effect of warding off evil and exorcising demons.

"The handle of the duster can be made from this item, but I have to think carefully about what material to use for the whisk part."

He kept the peach branch.

His gaze fell on the last treasure.

The Incense pearl.

When the Black Wind Town Land God took out this item, the other three Land Gods showed obvious astonishment.

He didn't have the opportunity to take a closer look outside with so many people, but now that he was alone in the cave mansion, it was time to examine it carefully.

This kind of behavior was similar to pretending not to care when receiving a red envelope, putting it in a pocket, but secretly excitedly opening it later and counting how much there was.

"Huh?"

"Is it really this thing?" Xuanqing's expression was somewhat astonished.

He thought that the thing that surprised the other three Land Gods and could automatically absorb incense was indeed a good treasure.

[Gathering Qi Bead]: Made from Jade, engraved with a Gathering Spirit Formation, and has the effect of gathering spiritual Qi, can be used to speed up cultivation.

This so-called jade is actually jade from the Earth side.

And the process of making this so-called Incense pearl was carving jade into a bead and then engraving a gathering spirit formation on the jade bead.

Moreover!

This bead wasn't called an 'Incense pearl', its real name should be [Gathering Qi Bead], which is generally used by cultivators to accumulate spiritual Qi and accelerate cultivation.

Chapter 36 - 35: The Long-Cherished Wish of the Black Bear Essence!

He picked up the Incense Pearl and examined it closely.

"The patterns of this Gathering Spirit Formation are quite complex. If it were to be done by humans, it would probably take a lot of practice!"

"However...."

A slight smile appeared on Xuanqing's lips.

If humans were doing it, there might be mistakes, but if it were done by a precision carving machine, wouldn't it be possible to mass-produce them?

Jade was a good treasure in this extraordinary world.

However, on Earth, it was merely a slightly nicer ornament. With his current ability, he could have as much of it as he wanted.

Xuanqing's mind was filled with countless thoughts.

Speaking of which.

His biggest advantage compared to the natives of the Journey to the West World was that he had the backing of Earth, a large world.

Although the Journey to the West World seemed more powerful, in reality, if one understood some astronomical knowledge, they would find that Earth in the real world was not inferior at all.

There were countless Earths in a solar system, and the Milky Way Galaxy was at least two trillion solar systems big.

In the universe where Earth was located, there were countless Milky Way Galaxy-sized areas that could be observed.

"I'll ask Fellow Daoist Black Bear later about the value of this Gathering Qi Bead in this world!"

Xuanqing's eyes sparkled.

If the Gathering Qi Bead was valuable, he wouldn't mind being a "broker" between the two realms to earn cultivation resources. It wouldn't be embarrassing.

...

While Xuanqing was in the cave house, thinking about how to acquire resources.

Not far from his cave house, in a hidden cluster of trees.

A black and a white figure were peeping at Xuanqing's cave house through the gaps in the leaves.

"Big brother, have those Earth Gods already gone far?"

"Hehe, they've gone far already!" The Black Bear Essence's eyes shone with white light, which was clearly the effect of infusing his demon qi.

The two demons exchanged glances, then stealthily emerged from the bushes and headed in the direction of Xuanqing's cave house.

...

Moments later.

"Huh... Black Uncle, White Uncle... Are you here to see Sir?" Fat Ya greeted them enthusiastically.

As if remembering something, her little face turned red, and her chubby hands covered her face, leaving only a small gap to peek at the Black Bear Essence.

"Ah, I forgot to tell Sir that you've been looking for him, Black Uncle!" Fat Ya's voice sounded soft and guilty.

In the cave house.

Sensing two powerful auras approaching.

Xuanqing put away the Incense Pearl and walked out of the cave house, only to see the Black Bear Essence and Gentleman Bai She.

"Haha, Fellow Daoist Black Bear, and Fellow Daoist White Snake, please come in and sit down!"

"Fat Ya, make a pot of tea!"

He invited the two demons into the cave house.

The trio sat around a stone table.

"Um... Congratulations to Daoist Priest Xuanqing on becoming a Ninth-Rank Immortal Officer. We've come to...to..."

The Black Bear Essence's deep voice sounded hesitant and awkward, making him seem rather shy.

Seeing this scene.

Gentleman Bai She looked anxious.

His big brother Black Bear was good in all aspects, except that he was too thin-skinned.

At once.

Gentleman Bai She stood up.

"Ahem!"

"Daoist Priest Xuanqing, to be frank, my brother and I plan to join you. As long as you accept us, we'll offer you Black Wind Mountain and Azure Dragon Cave!"

After he finished speaking.

Gentleman Bai She pulled the still stuttering Black Bear Essence back a step, and then deeply bowed to Xuanqing in front of them.

This scene.

This startled Xuanqing.

"Fellow Daoist Bai She, Fellow Daoist Black Bear, what are you doing?" Xuanqing hurriedly went forward, trying to help the two demons up.

However.

It seemed that the two demons had made up their minds. No matter how Xuanqing tried to help them, they wouldn't get up.

Seeing this.

Xuanqing couldn't help but speak, "Both of you, I am just an insignificant ninth-grade sesame official, with my cultivation only at the stage of refining essence into Qi. What merit or capability do I have to receive such treatment from you?"

???

Black Bear Essence and Gentleman Bai She were stunned.

It seemed that Daoist Xuanqing didn't know how powerful his own identity was.

Upon thinking about it, it made sense. According to the two demons' speculation, Daoist Xuanqing should be the reincarnation of a great power, and hadn't awakened his previous life's memory yet, so it was reasonable for him not to understand many common things.

After thinking it through.

The two demons felt that they needed to let Daoist Xuanqing know that his identity was already very powerful.

"Sir may not know that even a ninth-grade position in the Immortal Records has distinctions!"

"The ordinary mountain gods and earth gods are ranked ninth, with their lowly statuses not included in the immortal records."

"The gods of great rivers and famous mountains start at the standard ninth-grade, and although they are included in the immortal records, their growth is limited and they will never advance in their lifetimes."

At this point.

Gentleman Bai She looked intently at Xuanqing.

"But Daoist Xuanqing, a Daoist Immortal Officer, is extremely special. Now, after being promoted and included within Donghua Emperor's jurisdiction, even in the Heavenly Court, you are a renowned person!"

"Furthermore, Sir is a human, with extraordinary talent, the future prospects of which cannot be estimated!" Gentleman Bai She spoke passionately.

Black Bear Essence, who stood beside him, nodded repeatedly in agreement.

Again, Gentleman Bai She kowtowed, "Both of us are loose cultivators, and only wish to join under Daoist Xuanqing's tutelage. When the time comes for you to rise, please grant us the opportunity to join the immortal records!"

"The same goes for me!" Black Bear Essence quickly kowtowed as well, and added this sentence.

Seeing this scene.

Xuanqing's expression was somewhat startled.

He never imagined that in the two demons' eyes, his identity would be so great and his future so bright.

However, upon reflection.

Perhaps the Heavenly Court's immortal records were like the establishment on Earth, something that countless people desired but could not attain.

Of course.

There was also something Xuanqing didn't know.

That was that the two demons had already regarded Xuanqing as the reincarnation of a great power, which they had beautifully mistaken when he took out a thunderstruck wood earlier.

At this moment.

Having learned what the two demons were thinking.

Xuanqing felt at ease. Seeing that the two demons were still kowtowing, he opened She swallowed his saliva constantly.

Clearly, both demons were extremely excited.

his mouth and said:

"Both of you have been taking care of me. If I have the ability in the future, I will definitely strive for the opportunity for both of you to join the immortal records!"

"Phew~"

Black Bear Essence's eyes were red, gasping for breath. Beside him, Gentleman Bai She swallowed his saliva constantly.

Clearly, both demons were extremely excited.

When it came to it.

Some bitter experiences could only be understood by going through them oneself.

Just like Black Bear Essence, he once had aspirations and went all the way from his hometown in Beiju Luzhou, crossing mountains and rivers, to finally arrive at the sacred land of cultivation, East Sheng Divine Continent.

However, after arriving in East Sheng Divine Continent, he found out that without any background and being just a beast, he couldn't even dream of seeking the Dao, and couldn't even enter the gates of any sect.

Having been turned away countless times, Black Bear Essence, who realized that there was no hope of entering a Daoist sect in this life, finally arrived at the edge of Nanshan Continent and settled in Black Wind Mountain as a carefree king.

Thinking back to those days.

Black Bear Essence couldn't hold back any longer; even with his head raised, he couldn't keep the moisture from welling up in his eyes.

Murmuring to himself.

Finally.

"Sir!"

Chapter 37: Chapter 36: Cloud Rider!

This heartfelt cry of "Sir" was a genuine expression of emotion.

Compared to the emotional outburst of the Black Bear Essence, Gentleman Bai She on the side, though excited, managed to maintain composure.

At this moment.

Xuanqing wore an expression of regret.

Although he graduated from the Daoist Academy, he had also attended compulsory education before that. Naturally, he knew about someone named Zhou Shuren, who had written a story about unconventional land.

He too had been the same, originally a Daoist friend, but now had become a master.

“Sigh!”

Xuanqing sighed, shook his head, and cast these thoughts out of his mind.

Cultivators should pursue the Great Dao with ease and freedom; such sentimentality was a bit too attached.

With this in mind.

He no longer dwelled on these issues.

With a thought.

Xuanqing took the Gathering Qi Bead out of the Game Backpack and asked, “Do the two of you know the value of this Gathering Qi Bead?”

Upon hearing this.

Just as the Black Bear Essence was about to answer, Gentleman Bai She pulled on his sleeve.

“Cough, cough, now that we have followed our master, you should just call us by our nicknames. The term ‘Daoist Friend’ is a bit beyond us.”

Gentleman Bai She looked solemn, lowering his head and clasping his hands.

“That’s right, that’s right. Little White is right, from now on, Sir, you just call me Old Black!” said the Black Bear with a deep voice.

“Don’t waste time on titles. From now on, I’ll call you both Black Bear and White Snake,” said Xuanqing, shaking his head, without a doubt.

Whether it was Old Black or Little White, both names seemed a bit insulting to people... no, insulting to demons. Even if he wanted to assert authority, there was no need to do so in their names.

“Yes, Sir!”

“Sir, the value of the Gathering Qi Bead you just asked about is roughly equivalent to a thousand-year thunderstruck peachwood.”

“However, the Gathering Qi Bead has a wider range of uses. It is in high demand among human cultivators, monster and demon clan, and even immortals and ghost immortals!” Gentleman Bai She explained in detail.

Hearing this.

Xuanqing had a clear understanding.

So this 'Gathering Qi Bead,' although not a highly valuable treasure, was a best-selling item with a wide range of uses.

It made sense.

This Gathering Qi Bead had the effect of gathering Qi, whether it was Spiritual Qi or Yin Qi. It was reasonably expected to be a popular item.

After learning the value of the Gathering Qi Bead.

Xuanqing had a plan in mind.

When he returned to Earth, he would see if he could find a processing factory to mass-produce such Gathering Qi Beads, or else simply buy a high-precision lithography device for himself.

Afterward.

He handed the four hundred-year-old ginseng to Gentleman Bai She and had it turned into an elixir.

In terms of the Jiao skin, it was a pity that neither of the two knew a refiner. They would have to wait for the next large-scale gathering of loose cultivators.

"Sir... what should Black Bear and I do now?" Gentleman Bai She inquired cautiously.

Now that they had a background and a master, they naturally couldn't be as wayward and casual as before.

Xuanqing hesitated for a moment.

"I plan to build a temple here in a while, and you can come and help then. For now, you can return to your cave mansions!"

"Yes, Sir!"

The two demons bowed their fists and slowly left the room.

After the two demons left.

Xuanqing went out and reminded Fat Ya that he would continue his closed-door cultivation for a while. He asked her to watch the house carefully and work hard on her cultivation.

Then.

He sat cross-legged on the stone bed and assumed the cultivation posture.

“Exit the game!”

Real World.

Qingping Temple.

Xuanqing opened his eyes.

Taking into account the promotion to the immortal world, he had spent two days in the Game World, but only a few hours had passed in the Real World.

“Open the automatic training feature!”

[You have successfully opened the automatic training feature!]

The moment the hang-up cultivation function was activated, the mana in his body visibly increased in speed.

“As expected, ‘Ingesting Qi Decision’ is a legitimate Daoist internal Qi cultivation technique. The cultivation speed is at least several times faster than the previous incomplete breathing method!”

Xuanqing’s mouth slightly curved up, and he couldn’t help but feel admiration in his heart.

It was strange that Zhu Ganglie exchanged such a technique for worldly silver and gold with this value of over sixty jin of silver.

“Since I can automatically cultivate my mana, I should now focus on learning divine techniques in the real world!”

“I’ve already mastered Light Body and Controlling Wind in ‘Treading the Clouds’ – now all that’s left is the final step, Cloud Rider.”

Xuanqing thought to himself.

He looked outside the window, everything pitch black, indicating that it would still be a while until dawn.

With a thought.

He took the book “Treading the Clouds” out of his game backpack and opened it to the last chapter.

“Condensing fog into clouds, using mana...” Xuanqing murmured quietly.

About thirty minutes later.

Xuanqing put the book down, his eyes shining brightly, “Indeed, mastering cloud riding is much more difficult than the previous two steps!”

“I need to turn my mana into fog, then condense and maintain it as clouds.

Next, I’ll step on the clouds in a Light Body state and finally, use Controlling Wind to manipulate cloud movements.”

“This is like multitasking with three abilities!”

If it were before, mastering such difficult techniques would have taken at least a year or more.

However, now it’s much simpler by just activating the [Jue Sheng Qi Zhi] state. The only downside is that it consumes more incense every time.

Xuanqing’s mouth slightly curved up.

It was still early, so he decided to give it a try. However, the third cloud riding step was not suitable to practice indoors. He had to go outside!

At the peak of Qingping Mountain!

Whoosh-

The strong wind howled.

There was a lot of moisture in the mountain air, and even the improved

Xuanqing still felt a slight chill when the wind blew on him.

“First, let’s learn how to condense fog into clouds!”

Xuanqing waved his right hand, mobilizing the mana covering his entire body. The next moment.

Numerous tiny water droplets condensed, reflecting a white light under the moonlight.

“Condensing fog is not difficult.”

Xuanqing’s eyes brightened, and then he shouted low, “Form clouds!”

Splloosh-

The fog dispersed and turned into countless silver-white crystals that drifted away and vanished with the mountain wind.

“Again!”

Xuanqing didn’t feel discouraged. After all, with the automatic training feature activated, his mana was constantly replenishing itself.

Moments later, he successfully condensed fog and then proceeded to the next step of forming clouds.

Eventually.

Accompanied by a ‘splloosh’ sound, the fog was scattered by the mountain wind, and forming clouds failed once more.

“Again!”

Splloosh-

An hour later.

After countless failures.

Xuanqing finally admitted the reality and had to acknowledge that his talent was somewhat lacking when it came to mastering techniques.

Be aware.

This was just the most basic step of forming clouds, and there was still an even harder multitasking step ahead.

“As expected, I am not a talented candidate!”

Xuanqing smiled slightly.

After reconfirming this once again, he no longer hesitated.

“Activate Jue Sheng Qi Zhi for 1 minute!”

[-60 Ingots]

PS: Please continue reading; Old White is participating in a trial PK for more readers! Dear dashing and chic reader masters, please don't shelf the books and read the latest chapters every day.

The trial PK is all about increasing readership.. Whether Old White can advance depends on all of you reader masters!

Chapter 38: Chapter 37: A Blunder Caused by the Meteorological Bureau!

Hummm-

An inexplicable Daoist rhyme enveloped his whole body.

Xuanqing's eyes turned silver-white.

All things in the world looked different to him; even the wind blowing on the mountain, from the angle, speed, to humidity, was unveiled in its entirety as if it were an unfolded scroll.

Absolute reason, absolute wisdom, this... is the Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom!

“Condense Fog!”

Xuanqing extended his right hand, and his index finger and thumb made a snapping sound.

In an instant-

The weather changed abruptly.

The moisture at the peak of the mountain seemed to have been captured by an invisible great hand, which then forcibly condensed it into a cloud of fog.

“Form Clouds!”

Xuanqing's mouth opened slightly, softly uttering these two words.

The mana flowing all over his body began to surge wildly, then, in a peculiar way, enveloped the condensed fog.

The fog was continually compressed.

Finally,

A structure appeared, totally different from ordinary thin fog. It was pure and flawless from top to bottom, looking as soft as cotton.

A cloud... had formed!

[Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom mode has been deactivated!]

Just in time.

At this moment, the one-minute Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom mode consumed completely.

It was hard to imagine that such a complex task had been successfully accomplished in the Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom mode on the first try, and it even took just a minute.

Puff-

The cloud that had originally been condensed exploded when the state of Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom was deactivated, vanishing with the mountain breeze.

Xuanqing closed his eyes tightly as he recalled the process of casting Condensing Fog and Forming Clouds under the state of Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom.

A moment later.

Xuanqing opened his eyes.

“Condense Fog!”

This step didn't pose any surprises. Even without activating Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom, he could do it, albeit a little slower.

“Form Clouds!”

A large amount of fog began to compress continuously.

Puff-

With a soft sound, the fog dispersed.

“It failed!” Xuanqing muttered softly. Thinking about the steps just now, he eventually realized that his proficiency was not enough.

“It seems I need to activate Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom multiple times and fully comprehend the Condensation into Cloud before I can use it freely in a normal state.”

“Activate Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom for 1 minute!”

Xuanqing murmured to himself.

While Xuanqing was tirelessly practicing Condensing Fog into Cloud on Qingping Mountain.

Elsewhere.

In the Meteorological Observation Bureau of Liucheng County-

Two workers were sitting idly in front of the device, staring blankly at the various fluctuating lines on the screen.

Suddenly-

A blue line jumped abruptly.

“Eh?”

“What’s up, Old Zhang?” One of the workers heard the soft sound of surprise from his companion and asked curiously.

Pointing at the screen, Old Zhang said, “This is the direction of Qingping Town.

The humidity has risen sharply. It seems like there will be a heavy rain.”

“Oh, it indeed is going to rain heavily!”

The worker raised his eyebrows slightly and began operating on his laptop.

“Then I’ll modify the announcement text message.”

While he was editing the text message notice, Old Zhang casually said to his colleague, “A Taoist temple in our county has recently become popular. Do you know?”

“I know, I know. It’s over there in Qingping Town. I think it’s because some Taoist priest is there...”

The two were having an animated conversation.

Suddenly.

On the weather testing instrument, the blue line that was originally fluctuating dropped again, as if nothing had changed at all.

“Old Zhang, Old Zhang, take a look, it doesn’t seem like it’s going to rain anymore in Qingping Town, the heavy rain phenomenon disappeared?”

“Huh, how did it suddenly disappear?”

Old Zhang rubbed his eyes carefully, but the blue line on the instrument indeed returned to its previous value, looking like a clear day.

“Forget it, the weather is constantly changing, might as well set it to automatically send reminders.”

Old Zhang helplessly shook his head.

He set the instrument to send a reminder text message whenever there was a significant change in humidity, indicating possible rainfall.

“Old Zhang, are you done? Let’s go eat.”

“Okay, let’s go.”

Old Zhang finally glanced at the instrument, found no change, waved to his companion, and put on his removed shoes.

Just like that.

The two left the meteorological observation station, heading toward the canteen.

However.

Soon after the two had just left the room, the blue line on the equipment, which represented humidity and rain, began to fluctuate violently again.

[Ding – Rain today, humidity... Text message has been automatically sent, please check!]

A log report was displayed on the screen at the bottom right corner of the instrument.

On the other hand.

In Qingping Town.

Many people flocked to the town due to the fire at Qingping Temple, so much so that the town's hotels were becoming scarce.

At this moment.

The guests who lived in the small town and were planning to go up the mountain to burn incense, their phones simultaneously received a text message.

[Kind reminder: there will be rain in the direction of Qingping Town today, humidity.... Citizens are advised to bring an umbrella when going out!]

"It's going to rain, should we still go to Qingping Temple? I heard the mountain road over there isn't easy to navigate."

"Then let's not go. The scenery in the small town is quite beautiful. We can go tomorrow!"

Two young men were lying under the blanket, chatting while looking at their phones.

However.

Before they had finished a conversation, they received another message from the local meteorological bureau.

[Kind reminder: it will be clear in the direction of Qingping Town today, humidity.... Citizens can travel without worries...]

???

The two young men looked at their phones, "What's going on? In this day and age, how can there be inaccurate weather forecasts?"

"Exactly! One moment it's raining, the next moment it's sunny. You're messing with us. If you dare, you should again..."

[Kind reminder: In the direction of Qingping Town...]

The corners of the young man's mouth twitched slightly.

He put down his phone, deciding not to look at the weather forecast on it anymore, and walked over to the window to gaze at the sky.

The sky was cloudless, and there was no heavy feeling in the air.

“If it rains today, I swear, I’ll swallow the rain!” The young man looked a bit upset.

On the other hand.

At the top of Qingping Mountain.

Hundreds of meters up in the sky.

A young man in Taoist robes, with methodical steps, was sitting on a thick and white cloud. It was Xuanqing who had exercised his “Treading the Clouds”.

“No wonder it’s said that in Journey to the West, characters like Monkey King and Zhu Bajie didn’t want to ride the clouds with Tang Xuanzang.”

With a smile on his face, Xuanqing touched the cloud beneath him.

It was soft to touch and had a light texture. Any ordinary object placed on this cloud would surely leak through it.

In such a situation, probably only with the Light Body state activated, one could safely land on this cloud.

“The sky is getting lighter, incense guests should be climbing up the mountain soon, I better return first!”

Chapter 39: Chapter 38: The Future Development of Qingping Temple!

“Controlling Wind!”

Xuanqing stood up, and with a swing of his right hand, the lucky cloud beneath his feet flew down the hillside of Qingyun Mountain at a rapid speed, leaving a trail of afterimages.

Whoosh-

He landed in front of the main hall and walked in, stopping in front of his god tablet.

With a thought, a smooth treasure orb appeared in Xuanqing’s hand, which was the Gathering Qi Bead given by the Earth Deity of Black Wind Town.

“Go!”

The treasure orb flew forward and eventually stopped above the god tablet.

“In a while, I can see the effect of this Gathering Qi Bead!” Xuanqing looked at the bead on the god tablet, thinking to himself.

After a while.

The hurried footsteps were heard outside the main hall.

“Daoist Priest, you’re here. I cooked some porridge and eggs. Do you want me to bring them over or will you come and eat?” Yang Ying asked.

“No need, I only eat one meal a week!” Xuanqing shook his head and refused.

One meal a week?

Yang Ying was shocked.

Even though she knew that the Daoist Priest must be skilled and possibly even have legendary martial arts,

she was still astonished at the revelation of him eating only ‘one meal a week’, her mind unable to believe that this was possible for a human.

However.

She understood why the Daoist Priest had said that he would provide one meal a week during the recruitment. He himself only ate once a week.

“Alright, then I’ll go eat by myself!”

Yang Ying took a deep breath, suppressing her astonishment. She had heard about a Daoist practice called ‘avoiding cereals,’ and perhaps the Daoist Priest was practicing it.

A moment later.

Yang Ying, who had finished her breakfast, returned to the main hall.

Though it was already daylight, it was still early, and most incense guests from the town hadn’t woken up yet.

This moment.

Yang Ying looked at the Daoist Priest sitting cross-legged on the cushion and opened her mouth as if she wanted to say something, but she didn't know whether she should or not.

Just as she hesitated.

"If you have something to say, just say it!"

After hearing the Daoist Priest's voice.

Yang Ying took a deep breath and cautiously said, "Daoist Priest, you're giving me a salary of twenty thousand yuan just to maintain order in the Taoist temple. I feel like the money is too much for me to handle!"

Upon hearing this.

Xuanqing opened his eyes and looked at her.

Frightened by his gaze, Yang Ying quickly waved her hand to explain.

"Daoist Priest, don't misunderstand... I'm not saying I want to quit, but I feel that I'm not worth the price you're offering for such a small job!"

"Ahem-"

Yang Ying cleared her throat, sorting out her thoughts.

"From the current situation, it seems that Daoist Priest, you don't care about the income of the temple, and since you're not after money, you must want to attract more incense guests and make the temple more famous!"

"Based on this, I thought last night that there are many areas in our temple that we need to improve, and by doing so, the number of incense guests could at least double."

Upon saying this.

Xuanqing was interested and immediately asked, "According to you, what does Qingping Temple need to do now?"

To be honest.

He had also thought about these issues after learning about the importance of incense fire.

However, he needed to practice every day, and the worldly matters were complicated, which made him feel that such things were headache-inducing, so he didn't want to do them and was too lazy to bother with them.

Next.

Yang Ying began to elaborate: "First of all, those who come as incense guests do so because of you, Daoist Priest. So, we need to continue maintaining the heat, even turning you into a brand."

Hearing this.

Xuanqing frowned slightly.

Those who came to offer incense were drawn by the video of him practicing "Treading the Clouds." They came to join in the fun, to see something novel, and even many impolite people would ask for an on-the-spot performance.

Even worse, some bolder female incense guests came for his beauty. Not only did they take advantage of him with their words, but sometimes they would even touch him, which was extremely excessive!

Truthfully.

If it weren't for the power of incense fire, he would have swept away those ill-mannered people with a swish of his sleeve, then closed the temple's gate.

"You mentioned that I don't understand these things, but can you find a way for these laymen to offer incense obediently and not bother me?"

Xuanqing asked solemnly.

"Uh... this..."

Yang Ying hesitated for a moment.

It seemed that the Daoist Priest wanted both incense guests to come and offer incense and not to be bothered by them.

After pondering for a moment,

"There is a way, but this might not maximize the number of incense guests," Yang Ying said thoughtfully, "If you want to avoid being harassed by incense guests, you have to stay away from the main hall as much as possible."

“Daoist Priest, you can set a fixed time for some performances or chant scriptures. I remember your chanting sounds really beautiful!”

“But if you do this, the number of guests will decrease when you’re not chanting, so we’ll need to renovate the temple and add more projects.”

“For example, we can hire some Taoist priests to preach and receive guests daily. As for you, Daoist Priest, you can perform a large-scale chanting activity once a week.”

“In terms of popularity, if you don’t mind, we can make short videos and post content on health preservation and traditional martial arts.”

After listening to Yang Ying’s narration.

Xuanqing rubbed his temples.

He had no interest in these matters at all.

“As long as the temple’s incense fire can be increased without disturbing me too much, just go ahead and do what you think is necessary!”

After that,

Xuanqing took out his phone and immediately transferred one million yuan.

“Here’s one million yuan for you to use first. If you can really make this work, I’ll increase your salary to fifty thousand yuan a month!”

“You need to keep a record of how much you spend, and I will check it once a month!”

As his words fell.

A ‘buzzing’ sound of vibrations rang out twice!

Yang Ying quickly took out her phone from her pocket and saw that she had indeed received a text message about the transfer.

One...ten...hundred thousand...one million!!

“Daoist Priest... this...” Yang Ying was shocked by his generosity, but she thought that the Daoist Priest trusted her and she must not let him down.

With this thought in mind.

Yang Ying pinched the phone firmly with her fingers, took a deep breath, and said seriously, “Daoist Priest, don’t worry, I will do this well!”

“Mmm, do a good job!”

Xuanqing nodded slightly, “By the way, just now you mentioned the chanting. I thought about it, and I’ll try it today.”

“Set up the schedule for eleven o’clock in the morning and four o’clock in the afternoon. I’ll chant in the front yard at those times!”

“Alright, I understand.” Yang Ying nodded and then curiously asked, “Daoist Priest, won’t you be in the main hall later?”

“No, I can’t stand the enthusiasm of these incense guests!”

Xuanqing waved his hand.

If it were not for the need to earn incense fire, he would not even be willing to give lectures or chant scriptures. How great it would be to concentrate on researching divine powers!

However.

He knew his own situation. If he only focused on closed-door cultivation, it would probably be difficult for him to make a breakthrough in his lifetime.

Sigh.... only a cheat could save him now!

Chapter 40: Chapter 39: Summon your Daoist Priest.

The sky was completely bright.

At the foot of Qingping Mountain.

Many young men and women were walking up the mountain, their main purpose being to see the popular Daoist priest Xuanqing from the internet and to burn some incense to worship the gods along the way.

An hour later.

A young man with good physical fitness had already arrived at the gate of the Taoist temple.

As soon as they arrived, they saw a ‘signpost’ at the entrance with some precautions written on it and an arrow symbol pointing the way.

The door of the Taoist temple was open.

The youngster, without thinking, pushed the door open and walked forward following the signpost.

In the end.

He arrived at a main hall.

“Layman, hello, scan the code to get incense on the side, two yuan for one stick. Remember to offer incense to the main god of the temple first, and burn three sticks of incense to kowtow?? ”

A crisp and sweet voice sounded, spoken by Yang Ying.

“Oh, okay.”

The young man nodded, scanned the code and fetched the incense. Then he looked around the main hall and asked curiously, “Where is Daoist priest Xuanqing?”

Upon hearing the young man’s words.

Yang Ying smiled faintly and then explained, “Daoist priest will hold a scripture chanting conference at eleven o’clock in the morning and four o’clock in the afternoon today. The venue is in the courtyard of the Taoist temple.” “That’s still several hours away?” The young man muttered.

But since he had come, he thought to wait a few hours to see if the Daoist priest was really as charismatic as in the videos and if he really had martial arts skills!

In the dark.

A pair of bright eyes clearly observed the situation in the main hall.

Xuanqing had not left the main hall.

But he had drawn a Breath Concealing Talisman and hid.

In his view, the faint trace of incense generated by the young man after offering it drifted towards the space above the god tablets, just as before.

However, the incense pearl placed on the god tablet was like a suction machine, absorbing any incense that came near it.

It’s worth mentioning that.

The Gathering Qi Bead was linked to the god tablet's breath, and it wouldn't absorb any incense that didn't belong to the god tablet.

For example, the incense lying quietly above the Three Pure Ones statue would not be absorbed by the Gathering Qi Bead and would slowly dissipate over time.

"Not bad, with this Gathering Qi Bead, I can finally be liberated!"

Xuanqing nodded secretly.

Then.

Before a large wave of incense guests rushing towards him arrived at the Taoist temple, his figure slowly disappeared inside the main hall.

Bedroom.

In front of a pine wood table.

Xuanqing sat cross-legged.

With a thought.

From his game backpack, he took out a thread-bound green skin book, a talisman brush, a stack of yellow paper, a bag of cinnabar, a piece of black ink, two incense candles... and other objects.

"I've already succeeded in practicing 'Treading the Clouds,' now I need to learn this 'Five Elements Formation.'"

Xuanqing opened the book and began to read.

Chapter One: Preface

There are five elements in heaven: Wood, Fire, Earth, Metal, and Water, which are nurtured and transformed to create all things.

Wise men observed this and recorded it in a book, therefore....

Wood generates fire; fire hides within, drilling and bursting out, hence wood generates fire.

Fire generates earth; fire is hot and can burn wood; wood, after burning, turns to ashes, which is earth, so fire generates earth.

Water generates wood; because of water being moisturizing, wood can grow, so water generates wood.

The contents of the first preface are not obscure or difficult to understand.

Even.

He had already been exposed to these contents when he attended the Daoist Academy.

“It seems that even though there are divine techniques and methods in the game, the basic structure of the universe, heaven, and earth is the same.” Xuanqing thought to himself in his heart.

However.

There are still many places that cannot be explained, such as the existence of gravity in both worlds, but the results are completely different.

Continuing to flip through.

It introduces the practice direction of “Five Elements Formation”.

This is a secret technique book that is not profound, but it is very suitable for laying the foundation.

Compared with the “Treading the Clouds” introduced before, the content of the Five Elements Formation is more complicated.

It is roughly divided into two parts: [Talisman Making] and [Array Deployment]. And then in these two parts, many details are further refined.

[Talisman Making]:

It is divided into categories such as offense, defense, healing, and illusion.

Some simpler ones are single-attribute talismans, such as Explosion Talisman, Water Spear Talisman, Golden Spear Talisman, Wooden Stake Talisman, etc.

The more complex ones are ‘composite talismans’, which are made using the principles of mutual generativity and mutual restriction among the Five Elements, applying multiple attributes to achieve better effects.

[Array Deployment]:

This can be regarded as an upgraded version of talisman making, mainly using multiple talismans in a specific order to arrange various mysterious formations.

Of course.

In terms of array deployment, it is also similar to talismans. The simple entry-level ones are single arrays, while the more difficult and complex ones are compound arrays and nested arrays.

Close the book.

“Huh-”

Xuanqing took a deep breath.

Indeed.

Cultivation has never been a simple matter. Even with a cheat like him, facing these complicated contents can be overwhelming.

“You have to eat one bite at a time and walk one step at a time!”

“Let’s start from the simplest, single-attribute talisman making their practice.”

Xuanqing’s eyes were firm.

With legs and shoulders in line, holding the talisman brush in hand, and thinking about the drawing method of the Rejuvenation Talisman.

This step is not difficult, even ordinary people can achieve it after a period of practice.

But having previously made talismans, he knew that the real key lies in how to steadily infuse mana into them during drawing.

Take a deep breath and adjust your body’s energy to the best condition.

The next moment!

Xuanqing used his heart and mind at the same time, sketching the

Rejuvenation Talisman while mobilizing the mana within his body and steadily entering it onto the yellow paper of the talisman.

His brush movements were very slow.

If people who don’t know about the process saw it, they might think it’s some kind of “slow-motion” performance art.

But only those drawing talismans know how difficult it is.

Fortunately, in the state of “Hang-up Cultivation”, the game character keeps practicing constantly, providing an inexhaustible supply of mana within the body.

Half an hour later.

As the final brush stroke fell.

Swish-

The Rejuvenation Talisman flickered with golden light and disappeared in an instant.

The Rejuvenation Talisman... has been completed!

Xuanqing picked up the Rejuvenation Talisman, looked at it carefully and found that the mana contained in it was very weak, capable of healing only minor injuries.

It's not that the technique is ineffective, but that the lack of proper materials limits the strength of the talisman.

“According to the records of the Five Elements Formation, this Rejuvenation Talisman should be far more than this.”

“To bring out the power of the Rejuvenation Talisman, I'm afraid I'll need a Jade Talisman as material, which can withstand a cultivator's mana!”

Xuanqing pinched the ordinary yellow paper in his hand, pondering in his heart.

However.

Although this ordinary yellow paper cannot show its power, it is more than enough for practice.

“Continue to practice talisman making!”

Xuanqing calmed himself.

Just as he was about to continue practicing with the yellow paper.

Suddenly.

A noisy commotion came from the direction of the main hall.

“Let your Daoist Priest come out!”