

## The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True

#Chapter 301: 264: Meeting Ancestor Master Again,  
Uploading the Eight Trigram Furnace! - Read The Immortal  
Cultivation Game Has Come True Chapter 301: 264: Meeting  
Ancestor Master Again, Uploading the Eight Trigram  
Furnace!

Chapter 301: 264: Meeting Ancestor Master Again, Uploading the Eight Trigram  
Furnace!

The furnace bricks in Flame Mountain were deliberately placed there by him, otherwise, with Monkey King's abilities, there was no way he could have shaken the Eight Trigram Furnace.

"This kid sure can cause trouble for old me!"

Taishang Laojun smiled slightly.

He then formed a seal with his fingers, muttering a few incantations under his breath.

"Brick... return!"

However,

The expected situation did not happen, and nothing appeared in front of him.

"Huh?"

Taishang Laojun looked a bit bewildered, then formed the seal again, reciting the incantation just now.

But the furnace brick seemed to have lost contact, and there was no way to summon it back.

After a long while-

"This brat isn't very powerful, but his methods are pretty high!" Taishang Laojun shook his head and said helplessly.

The next moment.

As Taishang Laojun waved the whisk in his hand.

A piece of furnace brick flew out from the Eight Trigram Furnace in the alchemy room, falling towards Flame Mountain in the Human World.

After finishing these tasks... he closed his eyes again and sank into sleep, as if nothing had happened.

On the other side.

Black Wind Mountain.

Accompanied by a mighty gust of wind.

A Taoist holding a Plantain Fan appeared, moving as swiftly as the wind and abruptly as lightning, he flew towards the Taoist temple at Black Wind Mountain.

Thud-

A crack appeared in the door of the Taoist temple, revealing a faint, human-shaped indentation.

“Puff-”

Xuanqing spat out a mouthful of debris and jumped down from the indentation, his face looking rather embarrassed.

After putting the Plantain Fan back into his Game Backpack, he looked at the human-shaped indentation on the wall.

“The Plantain Fan is indeed fast, but it’s not easy to control,” Xuanqing shook his head helplessly, thinking to himself.

After completing the practice of drawing fire qi into the body, and collecting the furnace brick into the Game Backpack, he planned to leave Flame Mountain.

Initially, he planned to return the same way he came, by borrowing the power of the White Tiger Sacred Beast. But then he thought that since he had gotten the Plantain Fan, why not use it to travel and not trouble others?

Just like that.

He had just experienced the embarrassing situation of not being able to control the wind power of the Plantain Fan properly, causing him to fly in reverse and become embedded in the wall of the courtyard.

“Earth God, appear!”

Xuanqing stomped his right foot lightly and chanted.

The next moment.

The ground wriggled, and a short old man with a crutch slowly rose from the ground.

“Sir!” Black Wind Mountain’s Land God saluted respectfully.

“Uh-huh!”

Xuanqing nodded slightly, then took out a Sumeru Bag from his bosom and threw it to the other party, commanding,

“This bag contains building materials. Repair the wall!”

As soon as the words fell,

He didn’t wait for Black Wind Mountain’s Land God to say anything and immediately strode into the courtyard, turning on the shielding formation.

This action couldn’t help but make the Earth God puzzled.

He looked in the direction the old man had pointed and saw a human-shaped indentation on a wall. The shape and size... were almost the same as the old man’s figure.

“All... this?” Black Wind Mountain’s Land God’s mouth twitched slightly, and a scene formed in his mind: the old man embedded in the indentation.

Not to mention the psychological activities of the Earth God outside the courtyard.

Meanwhile,

In the room.

Xuanqing sat cross-legged.

With a thought,

A fiery red furnace brick floated in the air, which was the brick he got from the Eight Trigram Furnace in Flame Mountain.

“Although I don’t know its use, anything from Ancestor Master, even a brick, should be a treasure!”

Xuanqing weighed the furnace brick in his hand.

If nothing else,

just using this brick to hit someone would be pretty good.

It contained rich fire qi above it, and together with its powerful texture... it had a feeling similar to the Seal of Heaven.

Naturally, this treasure had to be uploaded to the mall as soon as possible.

With a thought.

“Upload!”

[Product uploading...17%...4%...51%...89%...100%!]

[Ding-Congratulations, upload successful, Mall increment: Chaos Stone (200)]

The prompt in his mind was somewhat unexpected.

“This furnace brick is actually called Chaos Stone, and its suffix is 200...”

Xuanqing whispered softly.

Without thinking,

This 200 must not refer to Ingots, but the Heavenly Merit of the Ginseng Fruit Tree.

With a thought,

“Check Chaos Stone!”

[Chaos Stone]: A crystal found within the Endless Chaos that possesses incredible power, an essential material for refining Chaotic Treasure.

“Essential material for refining Chaotic Treasure?”

Xuanqing pondered slightly.

In fact,

The treasures of this world don't have a specific level system. This Chaotic Treasure... is probably related to the Endless Chaos.

He now realized one principle: that anything connected with the word 'Chaos' was very powerful.

Whether it was the Ginseng Fruit Tree, the Flat Peach Divine Tree, or his Body of Chaos Virtue, they were all top-notch powerful.

"I wonder where the Endless Chaos is!"

Somehow,

This question came to his mind.

If the Endless Chaos was outside of the Primordial World, then why could his Body of Chaos Virtue still absorb the Chaotic Qi and strengthen his physical body in this world?

If the Endless Chaos was within the Primordial World, how does one enter it?

"Forget it, don't think about it too much. Just focus on the current cultivation first." Xuanqing shook his head.

Afterwards,

He stood up and gazed at the sky.

Now that the fire qi has been integrated into his body, the next step is to gather this fire qi in his heart and transform it into Chaoyuan Power..

Chapter 302: 264: Meeting Ancestor Master

Again, Uploading Eight Trigram Furnace\_2

"Earth Leaping Golden Light!"

Xuanqing's body turned into a golden light, speeding towards Heaven.

At the entrance of Douluo Palace and Ascension Altar.

Whoosh-

Accompanied by a flash of light, a young Taoist priest stepped out of the altar. It was Xuanqing who planned to go to Heaven for cultivation.

Stepping into Douluo Palace.

Eh... Why don't I see Senior Brother Jin Ling and Senior Brother Yin Ling?"

Xuanqing uttered softly.

In the past, every time he entered Douluo Palace, those two treasured-like senior brothers would come up to him, but now they were nowhere to be seen.

Could it be...?

A thought crossed Xuanqing's mind, considering a possibility.

These two child-like beings might have already absorbed the Qi of tribulation into their bodies, had their minds clouded, and secretly went down to the mortal world to Flat Top Mountain and Lotus Cave to become demons.

Although he had such a guess in his heart, he did not make a fuss about it, after all, this matter might involve Ancestor Master.

Then.

He effortlessly went to the door of Ancestor Master's room, with both hands forming a seal, raised it above his head, and shouted towards the inside:

"Disciple Xuanqing, requesting to see Ancestor Master!"

ii

Enter!

ii

Entering the room.

He saw Ancestor Master sitting cross-legged with his back to the door.

"Disciple Xuanqing, pays respect to Ancestor Master!" Xuanqing respectfully performed a great salute.

"Hmm!"

Taishang Laojun nodded slightly, then turned around, looking at Xuanqing with a casual tone:

“Boy, why have you come to my Douluo Palace?”

“Reporting to Ancestor Master, I came to Douluo Palace for two things. Firstly,

I want to borrow Ancestor Master’s Eight Trigram Furnace to condense the Fire Qi Chaoyuan Power.”

“Secondly... Well, it’s been a long time since I’ve seen Ancestor Master, so I remembered Ancestor Master and brought you some Ginseng Fruits and Flat Peaches!”

Xuanqing smiled and bowed with cupped hands, then took out a Sumeru Bag from his bosom.

“Hehe- you smooth talker!” Taishang Laojun shook his head with a smile.

He took the Sumeru Bag and looked inside.

Wow... dozens of Ginseng Fruits, hundreds of Flat Peach Divine Trees.

“You’re thoughtful!”

A relieved smile appeared on Taishang Laojun’s face, patting Xuanqing’s shoulder, “Come on, let’s go to the Alchemy Room!”

“Yes, Ancestor Master!”

Xuanqing bowed his body, respectfully said.

Alchemy Room.

In the Eight Trigram Furnace.

A figure hovers in the middle, sitting cross-legged, it’s Xuanqing who entered the furnace to cultivate.

Looking at the familiar scene in the furnace, full of stars, like the universe, it couldn’t help but make one feel nostalgic.

“Last time I was in this furnace, I had just entered the Immortal Realm and condensed the Body of Merits, but now I’m back again, almost completed Five Qi Chaoyuan, and reached the peak of Taiyi!”

Xuanqing sighed emotionally.

It was at this moment.

A twisted, dark hole appeared in the sky of the furnace, like a black hole in the real world universe.

A huge voice came from this hole.

“Boy, this is the switch to control the size of the furnace fire, you can control it yourself!”

Accompanied by the voice of Ancestor Master.

Seeing a transparent round bead shot out from the dark hole towards him.

Soon after.

The dark hole closed.

Looking at the transparent bead floating in front of him...

Xuanqing couldn't help but be curious, he didn't expect that the Eight Trigram Furnace could be controlled even inside the furnace.

Stretching out his right hand, he took the transparent bead.

In an instant.

A surge of information poured into his mind, introducing the functions of the Eight Trigram Furnace and how to control it.

“Start cultivating!”

Xuanqing took a deep breath, and then controlled the transparent bead.

The next moment.

Boom-

The entire furnace world burst into flames, like boiling the sea and burning the sky, enveloping him.

“Bring it on!”

Xuanqing shouted in a low voice, concentrating his mind, controlling his transformed heart, and absorbing the flames.

Humming-



Moments later.

From his body emitted a hot and mysterious aura, that was a strand of Fire Qi Chaoyuan Power being condensed.

Continue cultivating!

Several days later.

Before the Five Elements Fire Essence Cultivation was successfully condensed, a prompt rang in his mind.

[Ding, congratulations to Player Incense for accumulating 10 billion, successfully promoted to Secondary First-rank Daoist Immortal Official!]

“Huh?”

Xuanqing opened his eyes.

Considering the time, he had been in closed-door cultivation for several days, which meant that in the real world, a few months had passed.

Before he went up to the Heavenly Court, his incense offerings had already accumulated 7.2 billion, which meant that in the few days of his cultivation, the real world had increased by 2.8 billion.

“It seems that Elder Jingde and the others have been doing a good job in developing the Taoist sect!” Xuanqing’s mouth was filled with a smile, and he nodded with satisfaction.

However.

The promotion of the Immortal Official is not urgent. Right now, for him, cultivation is the first priority. After completing the cultivation of Five Elements Fire Essence, it will not be too late to go to Lingxiao Bao Hall for the promotion.

Soon after.

He didn’t think more about the promotion of the Immortal Official.

Xuanqing closed his eyes, held his breath, and continued to control the Eight Trigrams Furnace to release the Fire Qi, focusing on closed-door cultivation.

Time passed slowly.

In the blink of an eye, a month had passed.

Xuanqing had become a fire person, emitting an incredibly immense Fire Qi, like the ancient Fire God had reappeared.

Especially around his heart, where the dense Fire Qi even made his blood incredibly thick, flowing through his body with a dark red color.

It was because he was the Chaos Morality Holy Body, and his physical body was extremely powerful, otherwise, he would have already turned into ashes under this immense Fire Qi energy.

You should know.

Others would take hundreds of years to condense the Fire Qi Chao Yuan, and that would be a time-consuming process.

Furthermore, they would never use the Eight Trigrams Furnace, which had such a high level of Fire Qi. They would find a place with abundant Earth Fire and undergo closed-door cultivation for hundreds or thousands of years.

This moment.

Xuanqing was sitting cross-legged, with his God Soul controlling the transparent bead, causing the Fire Qi in the Eight Trigrams Furnace to erupt again.

“Condense!”

Humming-

Sky-full of Fire Qi turned into nourishment, absorbed by the heart, condensing into a strand of Five Elements Fire Qi ChaoYuan.

As this final strand of Fire Qi ChaoYuan condensed, it seemed to be the last straw that broke the camel’s back.

In an instant.

His heart began a new round of transformation.

The power of the ‘fire’ element, under the immense Fire Qi ChaoYuan, began to appear before him.

Realization!

Just like a student working on a set of math problems, struggling to find a solution, then suddenly a solution appears, directly giving you the answer. All you need to do is slightly use your brain to reverse the process and you will understand it.

Xuanqing was now feeling the same.

With the help of the immense Fire Qi ChaoYuan in his heart, the fire element's rules were like a naked young girl, plainly appearing before him.

moments later.

"Phew-"

Xuanqing opened his eyes and took a deep breath.

Surprisingly, this breath turned into a fire dragon, flying several kilometers in the furnace before turning into countless sparks and dispersing.

"Five Elements Fire Essence Cultivation... is done!"

"Next, let's try if we can upload Ancestor Master's Eight Trigrams Furnace to the Game Mall!"

Xuanqing whispered softly, his eyes filled with a hint of brilliance.

The next moment.

He appeared at the edge of the Eight Trigrams Furnace, with his palm touching the furnace wall.

His thoughts moved.

"Upload!"

[Warm reminder: This upload takes too long, players can consume 100 million Ingots to downgrade the target, reducing the upload time!]

???

Xuanqing was slightly startled.

According to the prompt, it would cost an entire 100 million just to downgrade this Eight Trigrams Furnace?

But.

The more it was like this, the more it proved how extraordinary Ancestor Master's Eight Trigrams Furnace was. It is a treasure that is thousands of times more precious than the Ginseng Fruit Tree and Flat Peach Divine Tree.

“Downgrade and upload.”

[Ding... -1E Ingot!]

With the deduction of the Ingot, a progress bar appeared in his mind, and the Game Mall started uploading.

[Uploading: 1%....1.5%....2%...]

The speed was still very slow, but it was much better than staying still.

Several hours later.

Accompanied by a ‘ding’ prompt.

[Ding- Congratulations, upload successful, Mall increment: Chaos Eight Trigrams Furnace (Imitation) (100 thousand)]

One hundred thousand Heavenly Merit

“Check Chaos Eight Trigrams Furnace (Imitation)”

Xuanqing silently recited in his heart.

The next moment.

Information regarding the Chaos Eight Trigrams Furnace appeared in his mind..

Chapter 303: 265: First Grade Officer, Shocks the Three Realms!

[Chaos Eight Trigrams Furnace (Imitation): Half-step Chaos magic weapon, containing a small world within the furnace that possesses refining and purifying abilities, and can produce elixirs up to the half-step Chaos level.] “Half-step Chaos level?”

He heard the term “Chaos level” again.

Xuanqing pondered in his heart.

He had a feeling that maybe, once his cultivation reached the peak of this world, only then would he truly touch upon what ‘Chaos’ is.

As for the uploaded Eight Trigrams Furnace, it is just a ‘half-step Chaos magic weapon’, which he could understand since it is a downgraded item after all.

If it were not downgraded, Ancestor Master's Eight Trigrams Furnace would probably be a Chaos-level treasure. From the previous extraction of Chaos energy from the ginseng fruit and refining the Chaos Pill, it should already be of the Chaos-level elixir.

"Anyway, the item is in the store, I'll slowly study it later!"

Xuanqing thought to himself.

The next moment.

With a swing of his right hand.

Hum hum-

A distorted black hole appeared in the sky of the furnace world, and he took one step forward, entering the black hole.

Accompanied by a dizzy feeling.

When Xuanqing appeared again, he had already left the Eight Trigrams Furnace and returned to the alchemy room.

Afterward.

He went to Ancestor Master's room.

"Ancestor Master, I have finished my cultivation and would like to return the orb!"  
Xuanqing bowed slightly and took out the transparent bead that controlled the Eight Trigrams Furnace.

"Hmm!"

Taishang Laojun nodded slightly.

Upon seeing this.

Xuanqing did not stay here any longer, and immediately paid his respects again, respectfully saying, "I will not disturb Ancestor Master's cultivation any longer, disciple takes leave!"

Just as he was about to leave.

Suddenly.

"Wait!"

The voice of Ancestor Master sounded.

Xuanqing turned around, wondering why Ancestor Master had stopped him.

“Boy, that furnace brick from Flame Mountain is one with the Eight Trigrams Furnace. If the brick is lost, given time...this Ancestor’s Eight Trigrams Furnace...will be useless!”

Taishang Laojun said gloomily.

It’s not that he as the Ancestor Master is petty, if it were an ordinary item taken by this stinky kid, it wouldn’t matter. But if the brick is taken away, his lifeline...would be ruined.

At this moment.

Hearing Ancestor Master’s words.

Xuanqing suddenly realized, his face showing an embarrassed expression.

He really almost ruined Ancestor Master’s Eight Trigrams Furnace by taking advantage of him-

Thinking of this.

He quickly took out the furnace brick from his Game Backpack.

“Sorry, Ancestor Master, I thought the furnace brick was no longer needed!” Xuanqing explained sheepishly.

No longer needed?

Taishang Laojun’s mouth twitched slightly.

However.

He didn’t say any reproachful words. Sigh...who wouldn’t let himself be this kid’s Ancestor Master?

“Go on!”

Taishang Laojun sighed, waved the whisk in his hand, and sent the stinky kid, who both loved and hated, away.

“Ancestor Master... wait, Disciple hasn’t received the...”

In an instant.

Before Xuanqing could finish his sentence, he felt a distortion in the space around him, his head spinning, and he disappeared from the main hall.

Black Wind Mountain.

A distorted hole appeared in the sky.

Hum hum-

Accompanied by a mysterious aura, a young Taoist priest wearing a Taoist robe and holding a feather duster fell from the hole in a tumbling fashion.

Thud-

The Taoist temple's wall was knocked down by the falling Xuanqing, scattering debris everywhere.

The Black Wind Mountain's Land God was startled by the commotion and quickly crawled out from his Divine Realm, only to see his master who had once again damaged the wall.

"Sir... what's going on?" The Black Wind Mountain Land God bent down, carefully choosing his words.

"Uh..."

Xuanqing felt a bit awkward, but he pretended that nothing had happened on the surface.

After shaking off the debris from his body, just like decades ago, he took out a Sumeru Bag from his arms and threw it to the bent-over Land God beside him.

"Repair this wall!"

As soon as his words fell,

he soared into the sky again, flying towards the Heavenly Court, knowing... that he hadn't been conferred the title of a Secondary First-Rank Daoist Immortal Official yet.

Earth-leaping golden light!

Whoosh-

In the bafflement of the Black Wind Mountain Land God, he watched his master soar into the sky, leaving him behind in the disarray of the wind.

Heavenly Court.

Nine Heavens.

Inside Lingxiao Bao Hall.

Perhaps because of the previous peach banquet, this time Xuanqing's Immortal Officer's Promotion Ceremony was held in advance and specially arranged, with a court meeting organized earlier than usual.

Inside the Great Hall.

The various gods stood on either side.

Compared to the previous occasion, they were much calmer this time, as if Xuanqing's promotion wasn't to Secondary First-Rank, but to Secondary Fourth-Rank.

It couldn't be helped.

In their eyes, no matter how incredible something was, as long as it happened to Daoist Xuanqing, it was normal.

On the high platform.

The dignified Jade Emperor also didn't waste any words.

"Daoist Xuanqing, step forward and listen to your conferment!"

"I... accept the conferment!" Xuanqing took a step forward, knelt down on one knee, and raised his hands with a seal gesture above his head.

The next moment.

With the Jade Emperor waving his hand, he offered the 'seal' in his hand and pressed it against the conferment document.

[Due to his virtue of benefiting the people and amassing more than 10 billion incense, he is promoted to: Supreme Right Immortal Elder, Nine Heavens Golden Que Envoy, Shenxiao Jade Pivot Surveyor, Judge of Shenxiao Jade Mansion and Affairs of Leiting Department, Secondary First-Rank!]

[Enjoy the incense of sentient beings, condense the Golden Que Divine Landmark, establish the authority of Dao Court, enter into neither Reincarnation nor Hell, be sheltered by the Heavenly Path, and never die as long as Heaven and Earth persist and the Golden Que exists!]



## Chapter 304: 265: First Grade Officer, Shocking the Three Realms! 2

In an instant.

An indescribable fluctuation, centered on the Lingxiao Bao Hall, spread throughout the whole Fairyland, and even the entire Three Realms.

The Human World, the Netherworld... even some special places attached to the Primordial World, all sensed this fluctuation.

When an Immortal Official reaches the first grade, whether it be the secondary or standard first grade, it means that the contemporary world now has one more powerful being who can command the chessboard.

The changes in Heaven and Earth.

Luck!

Extremely dense luck fell upon Xuanqing, elevating his destiny at an extremely terrifying speed.

Not just the promotion of destiny.

More importantly.

A strange and inexplicable change began to occur within Xuanqing's God Soul.

A square-shaped object, similar to a jade seal, condensed within his God Soul, exuding a mysterious aura.

After this jade seal took shape.

Fortune came to his soul.

Xuanqing instantly understood what it was.

Divine Landmark!

Golden Que Divine Landmark!

Representing the highest rule of this world, possessing this jade seal means that his every action will affect the operation of the world's rules.

Not entering Reincarnation, not falling into Hell, protected by the Heavenly Path.

Heaven and Earth are eternal... the Golden Que is immortal!

At the time when Xuanqing was conferred as a secondary first-rank Daoist Immortal Official.

Taixuan Court.

Zhang Daoling, Xu Xun, and Ge Xuan, the three Heavenly Masters of the Dao Court, were holding the chessboard and discussing doctrine when they were astonished by the immense movement.

"I never thought that Daoist friend Xuanqing would reach this step so quickly!" Zhang Daoling put down the white flag in his hand and said with emotion.

His opponent was Xu Xun, the Heavenly Master, who also felt very emotional.

At the side.

Ge Xuan, the Heavenly Master, even had a cryptic remark: "Daoist friends, it seems that there will soon be one more person... holding the chessboard!"

Their faces were all smiling.

Regardless of how it happened.

Xuanqing's promotion to secondary first rank meant that he would soon establish a Taoist temple, and it also meant that their Human Race's influence in this world had increased a bit!

In the Land of Darkness, the Yama's Palace.

When the movement of the Heavenly Court's decree reached this place.

The Ten Temples Yama Kings gathered together, their gazes towards the West Niu Hezhou direction, their eyes filled with shock.

An additional secondary first-rank being between Heaven and Earth, and soon after, the establishment of another Daoist temple, signifies that the pattern of the Three Realms will change.

They don't know whether this change is good or bad for the Netherworld.

Deep in the land of the Netherworld.

Here lies a barbaric world, inhabited by many unique creatures. These creatures have no primordial spirits, but possess extremely powerful physical bodies.

They have bodies similar to humans, and their race is called Witch!

Amidst them.

A woman with a gaze filled with compassion and an aura of sincerity looked into the gloomy sky of the Netherworld.

“When this person establishes a Taoist temple, perhaps... it’s time for the Witch Tribe to place a bet!” The woman’s eyes revealed an indescribable color.

Ying Province’s Three Islands.

Fu Lu Shou, the three old bigshots, also looked at the Land of Black Wind with mixed emotions on their faces.

They never thought that not long ago, they needed to help Daoist Xuanqing to achieve the Road to Celestials.

In such a short time, he had already reached this point.

Apart from these old bigshots of the Three Realms.

Western Paradise World.

In the Daxiong Baodian.

A Buddha with a head full of relics (Buddha’s Sutras) was giving a sermon to the Buddhas below; upon sensing the fluctuations coming from the Heavenly Court.

“Guanyin, what do you think of this Daoist Xuanqing?” the magnificent and towering voice spoke from the mouth of Tathagata Buddha.

“This person... for some unknown reason, holds some prejudice against our Shimen. I just hope that no accidents will occur with the upcoming great event of Shimen!”

Guanyin Bodhisattva’s face showed worries, and she spoke with a melancholic expression.

Every time she thought of Daoist Xuanqing, some unpleasant memories surfaced in her mind.

When she first met Xuanqing, he snatched away her mountain-guarding demon beast, and later on, he even killed the Yellow Wind Monster in front of her. Moreover, her avatar was annihilated by him.

With these actions,

even the original predetermined time for fetching the scriptures of Shimen was delayed for quite a while due to the rearrangement of the tribulation matters.

Hearing this,

the look in Tathagata's eyes became contemplative.

Lingxiao Bao Hall.

Not to mention the huge fluctuations that spread throughout the Three Realms after this event, but the anomaly lasted for several hours before it finally stopped.

Huh-‘

Xuanqing opened his eyes, surrounded by a rich golden light of rules, seeming completely integrated with the world in every action.

His Destiny... in this world, has been raised to the Secondary First-rank degree.

In fact,

upon reaching the Secondary First-rank, a Daoist Immortal Officer has reached the limit. Beyond that, the Standard First-rank either involves the physical body dying and the God Soul coming to the Heavenly Court for conferral or automatically being promoted to the Standard First-rank while alive...

However, those who successfully establish a Taoist temple while alive are considered Standard First-rank, although their actual status is somewhat higher than that of ordinary Standard First-rank.

“I... thank the Jade Emperor for conferring the honor!”

Xuanqing looked at the Jade Emperor and said solemnly.

On the high platform,

the Jade Emperor nodded slightly, and then signaled to the Minister of Singing of the Ministry of Rites on the side.

Immediately,

the Minister of Singing stepped forward and shouted, “Report if there is a matter... withdraw if there is no matter!”

With everyone's daily idleness, naturally, there was nothing to report, so the court meeting...ended like this.

Here,

as soon as Xuanqing stepped out of Lingxiao Bao Hall,

the gods quickly surrounded him, with old acquaintances congratulating him one after another.

“Congratulations on Immortal Xuanqing becoming a First Grade Official!”

“The promotion of Immortal Xuanqing to First-grade Official is well-deserved.”

“Congratulations to Immortal Xuanqing on becoming a First-grade Official and on the establishment of a Taoist temple in the near future!”

Although it’s not certain that a Daoist Immortal Officer will establish a Taoist temple after being promoted to First-rank, and it’s possible that the God Soul returns to the Heavenly Court when the physical body dies, no one would foolishly congratulate the protagonist for dying.

“Daoist Xuanqing... Immortal, would you like to have an Ascension Banquet at my mansion?”

Suddenly,

a familiar voice sounded in his ear.

Xuanqing looked over and saw Star Lord Taibai looking at him nervously.

Immortal?

“Sigh-”

Xuanqing let out a helpless sigh, then stood up straight and bowed slightly to Taibai.

“Daoist Friend Taibai!”

H

Huh??”

Star Lord Taibai was stunned, looking puzzled at Xuanqing who was bowing to him.

The other gods were also confused.

In their eyes, as the Secondary First-rank Daoist Immortal Official, Xuanqing was already the highest-ranking official present.

But now he was bowing...to the Second-rank Immortal Taibai. What was he trying to do?

“Daoist Friend Taibai!” Xuanqing looked extremely serious and said solemnly, “When I was a nobody, you treated me as a Daoist Friend and even helped me many times.”

“Let alone me being just a Secondary First-rank Official now, even if I return to the Heavenly Court as a Standard First-rank Official in the future, or by chance establish a Taoist temple, I will always address you as... Daoist Friend!

Upon hearing this,

Star Lord Taibai’s body trembled.

After a long while,

Huh-”

“Well, then I... will continue to call you Daoist Xuanqing.” Moved, Star Lord Taibai said, but quickly changed the subject: “However...if you become my superior in the future, I will still address you as Immortal!”

As the saying goes, smart people do smart things.

For Star Lord Taibai, as long as Xuanqing is not his direct superior, addressing each other as Daoist Friends will only bring them closer.

However, if the two become directly connected in leadership, continuing to address each other as Daoist Friends will only make others think they are disrespectful.

Star Lord Taibai, who is known as a ‘Nice Old Man’ in the Heavenly Court, is not a fool.

“Daoist Friend Xuanqing, your promotion to Secondary First-rank is both joyous and congratulatory. Shall we hold an Ascension Banquet at my mansion?” Star Lord Taibai cupped his hands and asked again.

“No need!”

Xuanqing shook his head.

He looked at the gods, cupped his hands, and said loudly:

Chapter 305: Chapter 266: The Mysterious Timeline, Is Jing River’s Dragon King Dead?

“Fellow Daoists, I have important matters to attend to in the mortal world, so I will take my leave now. When I have established my Dao Court, I will invite you all to a banquet at the Black Wind Mountain’s Taoist temple!”

Upon hearing this,

All the gods quickly saluted him, congratulating Daoist Xuanqing on his successful establishment of the Dao Court and promising to attend the banquet in the human world.

Thus,

All the matters concerning the Heavenly Court were settled.

Black Wind Mountain.

In the room of the Taoist temple.

Xuanqing was sitting cross-legged, pondering his next plans.

At this point,

He has already become a Secondary First-rank Daoist Immortal Official and successfully condensed the Fire Qi Chao Yuan power within the Five Elements Rule.

“So, next, I will continue my practice, condensing the last of the Five Elements Earth Primordial Energy, and then prepare to establish the Dao Court.”

“And there’s also... I have been in closed-door cultivation at the Douluo Palace for over a month, which translates to two and a half years in the real world. The accumulated incense offerings must be at least several hundred billion!” Xuanqing pondered in his heart.

Before he went into closed-door cultivation at Douluo Palace, his daily incense offerings in the real world had already reached more than twenty million.

With such a long time, based on the development of the Daoist temples in the real world, it is absolutely impossible to merely accumulate a hundred billion to advance to the Secondary First-rank.

Just as he was deep in thought,

Not far from Black Wind Mountain,

IVro giant dragons were soaring and flying, heading towards them. One of them was thousands of feet long, and the other was hundreds of feet long. Upon reaching the foot

of Black Wind Mountain, the two dragons stopped and turned into an old man with white hair and beard wearing a dragon head and a slender woman with twin horns on her head.

“Sister, now that Immortal Xuanqing’s status is different from before, we should pay our respects by walking up the mountain!”

“Yes, I’ll follow brother!”

The identities of the two dragons were the West Sea Dragon King Ao Run and his sister, the sister of the Jing River’s Dragon King.

They came to Black Wind Mountain to seek help from Xuanqing, the newly-prominent figure among the Three Realms, to save the Jing River’s Dragon King, who was in his tribulation.

When they arrived at the entrance of the Taoist temple on the mountain,

What they saw was a short Earth Deity, repairing one side of the temple’s wall.

Huh?

West Sea Dragon King Ao Run was somewhat surprised. From the traces on the wall, it was apparent that someone had broken it.

With Daoist Xuanqing’s current power, how could anyone dare to destroy his temple?

“Ahem, greetings to the Earth God. I have come to pay my respects to Immortal Xuanqing, and I hope you can announce my arrival!”

As the saying goes, even a third-rank official would pay respect to the prime minister’s door, let alone the Earth God of someone else’s Taoist temple, so... Ao Run didn’t underestimate him but greeted him respectfully.

“Um...”

Just as the Earth God was about to say something,

Suddenly,

Xuanqing’s voice came from the Taoist temple.

“So it’s the West Sea Dragon King who has come. Please, come in!”

However,



Although his words sounded polite, he did not come out to greet them. With his current status being different from before, his actions naturally changed as well.

“Thank you, Immortal Xuanqing!”

West Sea Dragon King quickly saluted and thanked him before taking his sister into the Taoist temple.

In the room,

Xuanqing looked at the West Sea Dragon King and his sister with some confusion in his heart. His relationship with the West Sea Dragon King was limited to Ao Moang, so why would these two come to Black Wind Mountain?

“Hehe, I wonder what brings Dragon King Ao Run to my Black Wind Mountain.”

“Um...”

West Sea Dragon King and his sister exchanged glances, their expressions filled with sorrow. Then, they spoke:

“Reporting to Immortal Xuanqing, the reason I came here is to seek your help, mainly for my brother-in-law’s matter...”

Brother-in-law?

Xuanqing was slightly startled.

Then he realized that among the many brother-in-laws of West Sea Dragon King, the one who might be worth seeking his help would probably be none other than the Jing River’s Dragon King from the Tang Dynasty.

However,

According to the timeline, the pilgrimage team should have already set off, and the Jing River’s Dragon King should have been long gone.

It’s worth knowing that,

When he was cultivating at the Liusha River, he met the reincarnation of the Golden Cicada, who was Tang Xuanzang’s predecessor, and it’s been several decades since then.

Beside them,

Dragon Girl had tears in her eyes.

Thump-

She knelt on the ground and sobbed while telling her story: "I beg you, Immortal Xuanqing, to save my poor husband!"

Seeing this scene,

Xuanqing slightly frowned.

He waved his right hand, sending a breeze to lift the Dragon Girl into the air.

Then,

He looked at the West Sea Dragon King and said solemnly: "I have always disliked beating around the bush. If the Jing River's Dragon King is still alive, saving him would not be difficult for me."

"But... What can you offer me?"

For Xuanqing, it didn't matter how pitiful the Dragon Girl cried or whether she knelt on the ground. It would be meaningless unless the other party came up with something substantial, otherwise, he would not create trouble for himself without any reason.

"Huff-"

The West Sea Dragon King took a deep breath.

In fact,

Before coming to Black Wind Mountain, he had thought about this issue. There are no free lunches in the world, and the other party would not help him for nothing.

"Immortal Xuanqing, since ancient times, the dragon clan has declined, and although there are many treasures in the treasury, I'm afraid there are none that you would fancy."

"So... The only thing I can offer is the Dragon Clan itself!"

The West Sea Dragon King's eyes were deep, and a glimmer of divine light flashed in his pupils.

"On behalf of the West Sea Dragon Tribe, I am willing to let the tribe join your

Black Wind Country as the Water God.."

## Chapter 306: Chapter 266: A Strange Timeline, Has the Jing River's Dragon King Cooled Down?\_2

Upon hearing this,

Xuanqing was somewhat surprised.

He didn't expect the West Sea Dragon King to play such a big game, willing to incorporate the entire West Sea Dragon Clan into Black Wind Country as Water Gods.

If it were as the other party said,

In the future, the whole Black Wind Country, from ancient wells to rivers and lakes, all the Water Gods would have a Dragon Clan.

It should be known that,

In the entire Three Realms, regarding the "Water" Dao, if the Dragon Clan were to be called second, no other race would dare to call itself the first.

However,...

On second thought,

Nowadays, the Dragon Clan is widely spread across the Four Seas, but its status is very low, even relegated to the level of "food".

Not to mention, every five hundred years, during the Heavenly Court's Flat Peach Banquet, there is a dish called Dragon Liver and Phoenix Marrow, which is made from the liver of the Dragon Clan and the bone marrow of the Phoenix Clan.

As for why the dishes do not include the White Tiger or Black Tortoise races, the former is due to the Heavenly Court's White Tiger Sacred Beast, while the latter...

It was because the ancestor of the Black Tortoise clan severed his own limbs and gained the merit of supporting the sky.

However, the Dragon and Phoenix clans were not so lucky, over the years, either being caught as mounts, reduced to food, or even raised as pets, fully demonstrating the law of the survival of the fittest.

Now,

The West Sea Dragon King, incorporating the West Sea Dragon Clan as the Water Gods of Black Wind Country, could be seen as binding them together with Black Wind Country in some sense.

In such a situation,

If Xuanqing were to establish a Taoist temple in the future and develop it, although he would not be able to restore his former status, at least he would not be reduced to mere ingredients for dishes.

With this in mind,

Xuanqing raised his eyebrows slightly, looking at the West Sea Dragon King with an indescribable look in his eyes.

This West Sea Dragon King...really is a cunning schemer, this time seeming to ask others for help, but actually seeking a way out for his West Sea Dragon Clan.

Of course,

For him, this was also a profitable deal, since his foundation in this world is shallow, having the support of the Dragon Clan would bring huge benefits for the development of his Daoist temple and Black Wind Country in the future.

Xuanqing said lightly, "Once you join my Black Wind Country, we will share both honor and disgrace, and there will be no way out."

"Dragon King Ao Run, have you thought it through?"

"Little Dragon has thought it through."

The West Sea Dragon King did not hesitate at all and said firmly.

For the Dragon Clan now, there is no way out, if they continue to develop this way, sooner or later, they will become rare creatures in the Primordial World.

Upon hearing this,

"Fine, I will take care of the Jing River's Dragon King's matter myself!" Xuanqing nodded and said casually.

Perhaps for the Dragon Clan, the matter of Jing River's Dragon King is extremely difficult,

But for him, not to mention his Chaos Virtue Holy Body not affected by causality, merely his current first-grade Daoist Immortal Official status would be enough to easily solve it.

“Thank you, thank you, Immortal Xuanqing!”

Upon hearing that her husband could be saved, the Dragon Girl was overjoyed and tearful. She wanted to kneel down and thank Xuanqing but was stopped by the gentle breeze he sent out, so she could only keep thanking him with her mouth.

On the side,

The West Sea Dragon King was well-informed, knowing that Immortal Xuanqing would not be moved by kowtowing or selling misery, only real benefits could move him.

Since the matter has now been resolved, it's not appropriate to bother him further. He bowed and cupped his hands, saying,

“I ask Immortal Xuanqing to take care of the matter between my niece's

husband and me. I... will not disturb your cultivation, farewell!”

“Take care-”

Xuanqing nodded slightly, watching the two dragons leave.

In the room,

Xuanqing sat alone on the cushion, pondering the matter of Jing River's Dragon King.

Speaking of which,

This Game World is a magical world, a blend of the Journey to the West legend, ancient and modern divine and immortal records, the Investiture of the Gods legend, and even Primordial legends in the Real World.

As a result, many things in this world come with a slight discrepancy from the legends.

But regardless of which version, the Fetching the Scriptures event in Journey to the West, was supposed to start after the Water and Land Ritual Conference in the 13th Year of Zhenguan.

“Previously, I received Dao Cang at Liusha River and it was already the ninth life of the Golden Cicada. Later, I had closed-door cultivation for half a month in the Flat Peach Garden and another month in Douluo Palace.”

“One day in Heaven equals one year on Earth. By human time, it has already been decades. Logically speaking, the departure for Fetching the Scriptures should have already happened, and it may even have been completed.”

Xuanqing frowned slightly.

The development of events was somewhat unexpected for him.

Suddenly.

A flash of inspiration appeared in his mind as he thought of a possibility.

Perhaps... according to the original plot of this world, indeed the journey to retrieve the scriptures began in the 13th year of Zhenguan.

But due to his previous actions, it is very likely that the retrieval of scriptures in the journey to the West has been delayed.

For example... the Yellow Wind Monster being killed means they have to rearrange this calamity.

Furthermore.

The Black Bear Essence was originally meant to steal the kasaya, but now that it has become his subordinate, even if it has become influenced by the calamity, it would not steal the kasaya given its current character.

Lastly, there is Senior Brother Zhu Ganglie. If it weren't for him, he should have already entered the calamity and become a demon by now.

However, he managed to suppress the calamity within his body by eating many ginseng fruits, and even arranged the reincarnation location of Mao Erjie in the Black Wind Country.

Such matters... have already been done unconsciously and to a great extent.

Thinking of this.

"It turns out that the reason why the Jing River's Dragon King can live for an extended period is all because of my contributions!" Xuanqing suddenly smiled.

"Forget it, let's go to Tang Dynasty first!"

Originally.

He planned to return to the real world first, harvest the vast amount of incense from billions of people, and then proceed with the final step of the Five Qi Chaoyuan practice.

After that... with the cultivation level of the Five Qi Chaoyuan realm, learn the Defense Formation of the Four Sacred Beasts previously gifted by the White Tiger Daoist, and finally establish a Daoist temple.

But now that he has promised the West Sea Dragon King, he will go to the Tang Dynasty first before doing these things.

For him, who is now a first-grade official.

Rescuing the Jing River's Dragon King is a very simple matter. He just needs to summon the 'Seal' representing his destiny, stamp a decree to exempt from death, and it's done.

By then, the Jing River's Dragon King, even if he is framed for violating the heavenly law, how can he possibly be killed by that mere official Wei Zheng with the exemption from death decree in his possession?

So.

Xuanqing made up his mind.

Of course.

Before going to the Tang Dynasty, he needs to find out the current situation of the Black Wind Country after these decades have passed.

Also, the Luck Golden Dragon above the Black Wind Country has dissipated, so he needs to find out the situation of Gentleman Bai She's transformation with the Destiny Golden Dragon body.

With that in mind.

Xuanqing tapped the Immortal Official Document on his waist.

All subordinates, come to Black Wind Mountain quickly!"

About an hour later.

On the hillside of Black Wind Mountain, in the Martial Arts Arena.

Xuanqing stood on a high platform.

On the Martial Arts Arena, hundreds of living beings had gathered. Apart from the old ones like Black Bear Essence, Gentleman Bai She, Qingwan, Bai Ling'er... etc. who followed him a long time ago, most of them were City God deities from various places.

“We pay our respects to Sir!

“We pay our respects to Sir!”

Swish-

Hundreds of people simultaneously knelt on one knee and loudly saluted.

It is worth mentioning that.

In this world, apart from the Shimen who like to practice kowtow rituals, there are no kowtows from small mortal emperors to the Heavenly Court Jade Emperor.

And these people knelt on one knee because Xuanqing is their master, in terms of status, he is equivalent to their parents, so they only knelt on one knee.

“You all may rise!”

Xuanqing raised his hand slightly.

His gaze fell on the subordinate gods below.

Black Bear Essence, Bai Ling’er, and other deities remained the same, with some improvement in their cultivation levels, but not much change overall.

However, Gentleman Bai She and Qingwan had undergone significant changes.

The former’s luck was so dense that it was not much different from that of a three-rank immortal in the Heavenly Court. His cultivation had greatly increased, and his aura was even greater than that of Black Bear Essence.

It seemed... that Gentleman Bai She has gained a lot after condensing the Luck Golden Dragon body!

As for the latter, Qingwan, the changes in her body were somewhat beyond his expectations.

He saw her wearing an imperial robe and a purple-golden crown on her head. Her delicate facial features were filled with nobility, and there was a seductive air within her noble demeanor.

More importantly.

Xuanqing saw a trace of obscure and unspeakable Emperor’s Qi in her body!

Chapter 307: Chapter 267: Is that it?



The Qi of the Human Emperor!

This is no ordinary substance.

It indicates that Qingwan could potentially represent the Human Clan of this world, representing the Black Wind Country... it could be the next center of fate for the human race following the Tang Dynasty Empire.

It seems.

Over these few decades, the development of the Black Wind Country has been quite rapid, otherwise... the thread of the Human Emperor's Qi couldn't be cultivated within Qingwan.

After some thought.

He first looked to the Gentleman Bai She and said, "Qingxu, your Luck Golden Dragon body has already condensed now, is your cultivation still going smoothly?"

"Sir, I have already condensed the Luck Golden Dragon body eight years ago, and since then....my cultivation has progressed by leaps and bounds, even the cultivation of Divine power techniques, also..."

A tremor ran through the body of the Gentleman Bai She, an excited light flared up in his eyes, as he started to explain all the advantages he had gained from his Luck Golden Dragon body.

As the Gentleman Bai She was describing the benefits of the Luck Golden Dragon body.

Below the platform.

A tall, handsome young man, carrying a cinnabar mole on his forehead, couldn't help but show a look of envy on his face.

He was none other than Ao Moang, the Crown Prince of the West Sea Dragon Tribe. Although he's been at Black Wind Mountain for several decades, he hasn't made any significant progress, thus envying the privileged Gentleman Bai She.

After asking about the Gentleman Bai She's situation.

Xuanqing spoke again, "Who is currently in charge of the development of Black Wind Country?"

Hearing this.

Qingwan, dressed in an imperial robe, stood up, “Sir, after Daoist Friend Qingxu entered closed-door cultivation, I took over his position, and am now the emperor of the Black Wind Country!”

In response to this.

Xuanqing slightly nodded, not surprised, as it was evident from her attire. So he merely asked, “Qingwan, tell everyone about the development of Black Wind Country over the past few decades.”

“Yes, Sir!”

Qingwan slightly bowed.

Then.

She began to recount.

“Since taking over as the emperor of Black Wind Country, I’ve been strictly practicing your teachings, implementing the development plan you’d set.”

“In terms of the economy, I’ve expanded our territory, established factories, vigorously developed...”

“Now, after more than forty years, Black Wind Country has achieved total technological advancement, and the people’s lives have significantly improved... the goods produced by our country’s factories are sold throughout West Niu Hezhou.”

“In terms of economic development, we have established trade relations with the Tang Dynasty Empire, and using tactics such as goods and tariffs, we indirectly and directly... control the borders of the Tang Dynasty Empire in the south and the entire Baoxiang Kingdom in the west...”

“Now, under the leadership of the dean of the Dao Cang Institution of Science, Black Wind Country has implemented a combination of cultivation and technology, invented many civilian equipment, and created emerging industries such as household appliances, film and television entertainment, etc,... suited to the Black Wind Country.”

Along with Qingwan’s narration, a vision of a modern and peaceful prosperous era was revealed to everyone.

Xuanqing couldn’t help but feel surprised.

Unexpectedly, while he was in Heavenly Court retreating for closed-door cultivation, the Black Wind Country in the human world had undergone such drastic changes.

A thought crossed his mind.

Luck Jade Seal!

A square jade seal was brought forth.

The overwhelming power of fate flowed on the jade seal, its majesty caused the many subordinate gods below to tremble uncontrollably.

The Luck Jade Seal bore three moon-shaped patterns, with three additional star patterns behind them.

“Hmm?”

Xuanqing was slightly taken aback.

First, the stars, four of them make a moon, and then another four make a sun.... this Luck Jade Seal really... follows some corporate level progression?

Putting aside the question of the grade of the Luck Jade Seal.

The incredibly immense power of fate on it was undeniable, three moons and three stars were indicative of just how rapidly the Black Wind Country had developed!

Such a massive fate, if it were to be bestowed upon Divine power techniques or the magical duster in his hand, the power it could unleash would undoubtedly be beyond imagination.

Later.

Xuanqing proceeded to inquire about the gods of Black Wind Country as well as the related Netherworld matters, however, these appeared unchanged compared to the human kingdoms.

“Alright, disperse.”

“Yes, Sir, we will take our leave!”

Everyone bowed and gradually dispersed in small groups. Ao Moang was left alone and also began to leave.

For him, such a meeting was just for show, as he merely held a nominal position at the Black Wind Mountain.

However.

As Ao Moang had barely taken a few steps, the voice of the Sir reached his ear.

“Moang, hold on!”

“Sir?” Ao Moang halted and respectfully bowed, wondering why he was asked to stop.

“Your Father Emperor previously came by and asked me to take a trip to the Great Tang Jing River for some business, you can come along with me!” Xuanqing casually said.

Jing River?

“To where my uncle is?” Ao Moang was slightly startled, not knowing the reason, yet realizing it was best to act on the Sir’s order.

Then.

Xuanqing wielded the duster in his hand, which opened up into numerous threads, enveloping Ao Moang within.

Next.

He took out the Plantain Fan from the Game Backpack and, uttering the enchantment, enlarged it threefold.

“Moang, you’re to guide me in the meantime. If there’s any deviation, remember to alert me beforehand!” Xuanqing commanded.

As he finished speaking.

Within Ao Moang’s distinct confusion, he saw his master turning around, taking the enormous fan and intensely waving it.

Whoosh-

Wind-

An incredibly intense gust of wind.

Under such a vigorous gust of wind, a huge counterforce was generated..

Chapter 308: Chapter 267: Is it Over?\_2

The silk threads pulling Ao Moang's duster instantly tautened. Had the duster not been of high quality, it would have likely snapped under this massive counter-push.

"Ah-"

A feeling of weightlessness.

An indescribable sensation of weightlessness was stimulating Ao Moang's nerves, causing his face to change color drastically and making him let out a cry of alarm.

"Tsk tsk- I forgot to give you this little guy a shield!"

Xuanqing shook his head with a laugh. His left hand agitated the Plantain Fan again, and his right hand condensed mana, casting a light mask that shielded Ao Moang.

"Huh-"

Ao Moang breathed heavily, a trace of horror flickering in his eyes.

What kind of object is this fan that Sir possesses? It's so powerful, could it blow a person ten thousand and eight thousand miles away if fanned towards them?

As if seeing the horror in Ao Moang's eyes.

After Xuanqing glanced aside at him, he casually introduced, "This object is known as the Plantain Fan, which was used to fan the Eight Trigram Furnace in Douluo Palace."

"Later, that rowdy monkey wreaked havoc in the Heavenly Palace, and toppled the Eight Trigram Furnace. This fan and a brick from the furnace fell into the human world together."

"Now, the fan has fallen into my hands, effectively returning to its rightful owner." Xuanqing said this indifferently.

Upon hearing this.

Ao Moang suddenly realized.

No wonder this fan has such power, it originally belonged to the owner of Douluo palace in the Heavenly court.

In the Three Realms it's often said that, the owner of Douluo palace, could capture Taiyi with his belt, refine a Great Luo immortal with his medicine bottle, and destroy a realm with his spit.

Although this saying is slightly exaggerated, it shows that for the owner of Douluo Palace, any ordinary object in his daily life, when placed outside, would be a fantastic treasure.

Just as he got lost in his thoughts, he found that his master seemed to have gone off track, and hurriedly reminded him.

“Sir, you’re a bit off track, a little to the left.... The Dragon Palace of the Jing River is located at the upstream source!”

Upon hearing this.

A bit to the left?

Whoosh-

With the Plantain Fan in hand, Xuanqing gently fanned towards the right, adjusting his position.

In this way.

Under Ao Moang’s guidance, they flew while adjusting their position.

Moments later.

“You’ve gone past it, past it, Sir-” Ao Moang hastily reminded.

Whoosh-

As the Plantain Fan fluttered, they halted. As for the overshoot distance, Xuanqing directly cast the Earth Leaping Golden Light, and flew back with Ao Moang.

In the end.

Xuanqing arrived at their destination.

What came into view was a huge river, the width of which was unknown.

As the saying goes, “Three provinces flower like brocade, eight waters surround the city flow,” the biggest of which refers to the Jing River, also described by the ancient saying: “The Jing River is clear.” The Jing River carries the economic lifeline of the Tang Empire, and all matters of transportation cannot bypass it.

From this point of view.

When the West Sea Dragon King married his sister to the Jing River Dragon King, he may have also intended to make a bit of a bet on the human race, the protagonist of the Primordial World.

After all.

The Tang Empire is the fate center of the human race, and the Jing River is the economic lifeline of this fate center. The two are interlinked and inseparable!

Today is not like the past, where there was only fighting and killing in ancient times.

In today's world, no matter what you do, it all comes down to status and background. Without the martial strength to transcend the world, these are the only two things that truly matter.

Of course.

The twists and turns of this are not necessary to describe in detail.

"Let's go, pay a visit to your uncle-in-law!"

"Yes, Sir!"

The mouth of the Jing River.

A few Shrimp Soldiers and Crab Generals were on patrol.

Suddenly.

Two figures appeared before them. One of them, clad in a Daoist robe and holding a duster, emanated an air of tranquillity and effortless grace. The other, strikingly handsome with a noble air, had a cinnabar mole on his forehead.

They looked nothing like ordinary cultivators.

Not daring to be negligent, the Shrimp Soldiers and Crab Generals took a step forward and said politely, "Two adults, this is the entrance to the Jing River Dragon Palace, may I ask...?"

Xuanqing remained silent.

On one side.

Ao Moang then calmly said, "I am Ao Moang, the Crown Prince of the West Sea, here to visit my father-in-law!"

Upon hearing this was a person from the West Sea and furthermore, it was the Crown Prince.

“Greetings to the Crown Prince of the West Sea. Please wait a moment while I go to inform them!” The Crab General immediately bowed and was about to go announce.

“There’s no need, my uncle-in-law has given a pass sign!”

Ao Moang shook his head, stepped forward, took out a jade brand from his bosom, and waved it towards the ground.

Buzz, buzz-

A dragon gate appeared in the seawater. The dense spiritual qi emanating from the dragon gate attracted the common creatures around, rushing here in fury.

They wanted to jump the dragon gate, but the formation around the dragon gate blocked them, and these common fish and shrimp could only be anxious in place!

“Sir, please!”

After doing all this.

Ao Moang made a respectful bow to Xuanqing and gestured for him to continue.

“Hmm!”

Xuanqing nodded slightly, then stepped into the dragon gate. Ao Moang followed him closely.

Worth mentioning is.

This world, because the Ancestral Dragon had cast a great divine power before its death, relying on the Primordial World, forcibly created a Dragon Realm.

So much so that from small ancient wells and streams, to large rivers and the Four Seas, their dragon palaces are separate realms, although they are not cave heavens and blessed lands, they are not far off.

After entering the Dragon Palace.

Ao Moang familiarly leads the way ahead..

Chapter 309: Chapter 267: Is this it? 3



“Uncle, Uncle?”

Hearing the noise.

A Dragon King with a dragon head and a human body walked out of the room. When he saw Ao Moang, he immediately greeted him warmly.

“Hehe- I was wondering why I heard the magpies singing this morning, turns out my nephew Moang is here.”

“Eh.. Who is this?” Jing River’s Dragon King noticed that there were other people beside Ao Moang and asked curiously.

“Uncle, this is my master, First-grade Daoist Immortal Official... Supreme Right Immortal Elder, Nine Heavens Golden Que Envoy, Shenxiao Jade Pivot Surveyor, Judge of Shenxiao Jade Mansion and Affairs of Leiting Department... Daoist Xuanqing.” Ao Moang introduced.

Upon hearing this,

Jing River Dragon King was shocked and hurriedly bowed in greeting.

Even though he was in Chang’an City, he was quite familiar with the reputation of this renowned figure throughout the Three Realms.

“It turns out to be Immortal Xuanqing. Having the esteemed immortal visit my humble Dragon Mansion is truly an honor.”

“Please come in-”

Jing River Dragon King bowed and greeted warmly.

Then,

He turned his head and commanded his Shrimp Soldiers and Crab Generals, “Come on- We have an esteemed guest here. Hurry up and bring the best Dragon Tea and Dragon Fruit!”

Seeing this,

Xuanqing slightly nodded.

It seemed that although Jing River Dragon King was already enveloped in calamitous Qi, he hadn’t completely lost his senses. At least he was still behaving properly without a single issue to pick out.

Upon closer inspection,

It turned out that,

Jing River Dragon King was actually protected by the Power of Human Way Fate. No wonder he hadn't completely lost his sanity despite being enveloped in the calamitous Qi!

No wonder those from Shimen had to resort to using the method of divining by the Golden Dragon Fish to make him lose his mind!

Xuanqing thought secretly to himself.

After taking their seats,

"Immortal, please have some tea!" Jing River Dragon King took the teacup from his attendant and personally handed it to Xuanqing.

Although he didn't know why the renowned Daoist Xuanqing would come to his Jing River Dragon Palace, and with his nephew no less, he figured it was always best to be respectful.

"Hmm!" Xuanqing nodded slightly and took a sip.

Then,

He began to speak, "Not long ago, your wife and eldest brother-in-law Dragon

King Ao Run came to my residence and asked me to save your life."

He directly stated his purpose. At his level, there was no need to beat around the bush with someone of Jing River Dragon King's status.

This moment,

Upon hearing this,

Jing River Dragon King was stunned.

Save his life? And it was entrusted by his wife and brother-in-law?

He was astonished and couldn't help but wonder why his wife had left not long ago, saying that she was going to visit her family and hadn't returned since.

"May I ask, Immortal, this little god... who is this great god that I have offended, which has caused my life to be at risk?" Jing River Dragon King cautiously asked.

“No need to ask more!”

Xuanqing shook his head, not intending to explain further.

After all, when Shimen makes their move, Jing River Dragon King would be unable to defend himself, and attempting to do so might cause more complications and lead to unexpected accidents.

“All... In that case, thank you, Immortal Xuanqing. May I ask how you plan to save me and what should I do?”

Jing River Dragon King tentatively asked.

As soon as these words were spoken,

“Hehe!”

Xuanqing’s mouth curved upward slightly, and he waved his right hand, bringing forth the seal that represented a First Grade Immortal Official.

The next moment,

He gently tapped the air above Jing River Dragon King’s head.

“Alright, you’re saved!”

????

Jing River Dragon King was dumbfounded..

Chapter 310: Chapter 268: The Real World vs. The Cultivation World – Which One is More Suitable?

Am I saved?

Jing River’s Dragon King was puzzled.

If it weren’t for the man in front of him, who was the renowned Daoist Xuanqing, he would have probably spat a mouthful of phlegm at him.

“No need to ask further, some things are disasters for you, but for me, they are just casual acts.”

Xuanqing shook his head, not intending to explain further.

Then,

He slightly bowed to Jing River's Dragon King, "This matter is settled, I shall not disturb you anymore, farewell!"

On the side,

Ao Moang, upon seeing this, hurriedly said to Jing River's Dragon King, "Uncle, I shall go with Sir!"

"Uh... Alright, take care, superior immortal!"

"Nephew, drop by when you have time-"

Jing River's Dragon King was completely bewildered, and could only bow and bid farewell, then called out to Ao Moang.

Leaving the Jing River Dragon Palace,

"Sir, where are we going next?" asked Ao Moang.

"Look around!"

Xuanqing casually replied.

The next moment,

He leapt into the air, leaving the Jing River and arriving in the bustling city of Chang'an, the capital of the Tang Dynasty.

Chang'an City.

On the bustling streets, people came and went, brushing past one another. There were vendors selling red dates, wild goods in bamboo baskets, and even fish in water buckets... all sorts of small vendors were gathered here.

"This Chang'an City is quite prosperous!"

Xuanqing looked at the ancient and elegant city, quite curious in his eyes.

Although he had experienced such ancient societies when he first arrived in this world, the Black Wind Town he was in at that time couldn't compare with the Tang Dynasty's Chang'an City.

"Hehe, this Chang'an City is indeed prosperous, but compared to your Black Wind Country, it is far behind!"

Ao Moang chuckled.

Hearing this,

Xuanqing just smiled without speaking.

One was still in a feudal period, while the other had directly leapfrogged the industrial revolution and achieved modern production. The extent of prosperity was self-evident.

First, he observed the scenery on the streets with the naked eye.

Then,

He spread his divine thoughts and enveloped the entire city of Chang'an.

In an instant,

Awoooo!

A giant golden dragon seemed to be rolling in his mind, letting out an intense roar, as if it were angered by his divine thoughts.

A sense of oppression came over him.

If it had been an ordinary cultivator, they would have been shattered under the roar of this huge Human Path Destiny Golden Dragon.

Fortunately,

With Xuanqing's current cultivation and secondary first-rank Daoist Immortal Officer status, it only made him feel a little dizzy.

"Chang'an City is indeed the land of human destiny. I haven't even used any techniques, and just spreading my divine thoughts has been met with such strong backlash!"

Xuanqing shook his head and sighed.

On the side,

Upon hearing this,

Ao Moang couldn't help but show a look of admiration, not expecting his Sir to be so daring as to spread his divine thoughts in Chang'an City.

“Sir’s cultivation is extraordinary, and I admire it very much. If I were the one to spread my divine thoughts, I would have vanished in an instant!”

In a place where Human Path is flourishing, it would naturally conceal techniques, which means that whoever uses them in Chang’an City will be met with backlash from the Human Path Destiny.

On the other side,

Just as Xuanqing’s divine thoughts enveloped the entire city of Chang’an,

In the Innate Destiny Monitoring Department,

Two Daoists, who were playing a game of chess, suddenly stood up, looking at the direction of West Street of Chang’an City with incredulity.

“What is this...?”

That divine thought fluctuation just now was short-lived, but the energy it contained was astonishingly shocking.

Most importantly, these two Daoists sensed a kinship within that divine thought.

There was no need to say more, it must be a great person who practices the authentic cultivation of Xuan School, but they didn’t know why the other party would spread their divine thoughts in Chang’an City, where human path was prosperous.

“Daoist Chunfeng, shall we go and take a look?”

“Alright!”

The two exchanged a glance, and then strode rapidly towards the source of the divine thoughts.

West Street of Chang’an City,

After scanning the entire city,

Xuanqing was about to leave and return to his Black Wind Mountain for cultivation, but suddenly noticed two figures, rapidly walking towards him.

He stopped in his tracks,

and on the side,

Ao Moang curiously asked, “Sir, what’s wrong?”

“Nothing, there are two people looking for me.”

Xuanqing spoke indifferently.

As soon as he finished speaking,

He saw two middle-aged Daoists in Taoist robes running over from the intersection to the west.

These two Daoists were none other than Li Chunfeng and Yuan Tiangang of the Tang Dynasty’s Innate Destiny Monitoring Department.

“Senior, are you...?”

Li Chunfeng and Yuan Tiangang looked at each other and saw the shock in each other’s eyes.

As cultivators, how could they not see the natural Daoist aura and the awe-inspiring divine energy on the other party?

“Hehe!”

Xuanqing chuckled softly, saying gently, “I am Xuanqing, and I greet the two Daoist friends.”

He appreciated these pure cultivators from the same Dao very much.

“Uh... Minor Daoist Yuan Tiangang greets Senior!”

“Minor Daoist Li Chunfeng greets Senior!”

The two clenched their Yin-Yang Fish Finger Gestures, raising them above their heads, and respectfully bowed. In front of Xuanqing, they did not dare to call themselves “poor Dao” but referred to themselves as “minor Daoist..”