The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True

#Chapter 311 - 268: Which is more suitable, the real world or the cultivation world? 2 - Read The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True Chapter 311 - 268: Which is more suitable, the real world or the cultivation world? 2

Chapter 311: Chapter 268: Which is more suitable, the real world or the cultivation world? 2

"So, you are from the Innate Destiny Monitoring Department of the Tang Dynasty. When I was in the Heavenly Court, I heard Taibai Daoist friend mention you!" Xuanqing realized.

Taibai?

The Lord Taibai of the Heavenly Court?

Li Chunfeng and Yuan Tiangang were shocked.

No wonder this senior's aura was so terrifying. He was on friendly terms with Lord Taibai of the Heavenly Court.

"I don't know why senior came to Chang'an, but if there's anything we can help with, please let us know," Li Chunfeng said with his hands clasped together.

As long as they are wholeheartedly devoted to cultivating the Dao, Daoists are very united.

Moreover, in the face of a Daoist senior, it is not about pleasing them, but more about admiring and naturally wanting to be close to them.

"Nothing urgent, I just heard that the Tang Dynasty is the center of fortune for our human race, so 1 came to take a look."

Xuanging waved his hand, then asked: "How are you doing in the Tang Dynasty?"

Hearing this,

The two exchanged a bitter smile.

"To be honest with senior, we're barely getting by."

"Alas, the rise of Shimen in the Tang Empire has caused the decline of the Daoist community. Even His Majesty seems to have forgotten the oath he made when he worshipped our Ancestor Master. He now trusts Shimen more."

"In all temples, nine out of ten are Buddhist. Everyday prayers, sacrifices and other matters are almost monopolized by Shimen."

"Fortunately...even if we Daoists are not engaged in prayers and sacrifices, we still have medical skills, so we won't starve to death!"

With Li Chunfeng and Yuan Tiangang's narration, a scene of the decline of Daoism and the prosperity of Shimen was revealed.

This moment.

After hearing these words,

Xuanqing was somewhat surprised.

From this point of view, the development of the Tang Dynasty had already deviated from the history of modern society.

Of course, he was only surprised, not shocked, because this was not a traditional history, but a world of immortals and fantasy filled with myriad gods, Buddhas, demons, and ghosts.

"To the west of the Tang Empire, there is a nation called Black Wind Country. Its Daoist community prospers and there is not a single Buddhist temple within its borders."

"If you two Daoist friends can no longer stay in the Tang Dynasty, you can go to Black Wind Country and give it a try."

With a smile at the corner of his mouth, Xuanqing began to dig at Emperor Li Shimin's corner.

Since Li Shimin didn't treasure what he had and treated it like trash, 1 might as well dig at his wall and cherish it myself.

After hearing these words from this senior,

The two of them looked at each other and were slightly moved. However, both of them were loyal and would not betray the Tang Empire as long as they could survive.

"Thank you for your guidance, senior. We will consider it!" Yuan Tiangang clasped his hands and sincerely thanked him.

"Hmm!"

Xuanqing nodded slightly, "Alright, I'm leaving now. It's destiny that we met today. I'll give each of you a token. If you ever change your mind, you can use this token to go to Black Wind Country, Black Wind Mountain!"

"This ...?"

The two of them each took a token and looked at it.

On the token, there was a long title – 'Supreme Right Immortal Elder, Nine Heavens Golden Que Envoy, Shenxiao Jade Pivot Surveyor, Judge of Shenxiao Jade Mansion and Affairs of Leiting Department.'

Of course, this was not an Immortal Official Document. His Immortal Official Document had already been transformed into a seal at the Lingxiao Bao Hall.

This was something similar to a 'business card.'

When the two saw the content on the token,

Suddenly,

"Hiss-"

The two couldn't help but gasp. They never expected to encounter a First-grade Daoist Immortal official.

Such existence was only one step away from becoming one of the three Old Heavenly Masters who had successfully established a Taoist temple in human history.

What's more important is,

They also saw the Lord of Black Wind Country's title on the token. No wonder this senior recommended them to go to Black Wind Country; it turns out that the country was his domain.

"Senior, we, uh, where is senior?"

As Li Chunfeng raised his head and was about to say something, he realized that the senior was no longer there.

"How free and easy this senior is, coming and going in a hurry!"

Next to them,

Yuan Tiangang couldn't help but praise.

"Indeed, worthy of a senior. If we have nothing to do in the future, we can try going to senior's Black Wind Country!" Li Chunfeng echoed.

Not to mention Li Chunfeng and Yuan Tiangang's admiration,

On the other side,

Xuanging had already left the Tang Dynasty with Ao Moang.

For him, saving the Jing River Dragon King in the Tang Empire was just a casual act,

But after that, he secretly manipulated the situation to attract Li Chunfeng and Yuan Tiangang, with some 'intentional' purpose.

Frankly,

He admired Li Chunfeng and Yuan Tiangang very much, and had a vague feeling that he would have dealings with them in the future and even be able to bring them to Black Wind Country.

That's why he knew that releasing his divine sense would backlash the Tang Empire's luck, but he deliberately did so anyway.

Back at Black Wind Mountain,

Xuanging looked at Ao Moang by his side and had an idea.

"Exchange for ten Ancestral Dragon Crystals."

[Ding... -io million ingots!]

Accompanied by the deduction of io million ingots, ten Ancestral Dragon Crystals appeared in the game backpack.

"Moang-" Xuanging's eyes flashed with an indescribable color.

"Huh? Sir?"

Ao Moang was taken aback and subconsciously responded.

"From now on, your West Sea Dragon King and Black Wind Country are also connected."

Xuanqing sighed with emotion, then took out the Ancestral Dragon Crystals he had just bought..

Chapter 312: 268: The Real World vs. The Cultivation World – Which One is More Suitable? 3

"These ten Ancestral Dragon Crystals are for you. I hope you will cultivate diligently and take up the responsibility of the West Sea Banner soon. I have faith in you!"

Xuanging patted the other's shoulder.

After saying this.

He turned and left, leaving Ao Moang alone, dazed in his original spot.

???

"Gurgle-"

Ao Moang looked at Sir's departing figure, then looked at the ten Ancestral Dragon Crystals in his hand, unable to help swallowing.

On this side.

In the room.

Xuanqing was seated with crossed legs, pondering the cultivation he would undertake next.

As for the Jing River's Dragon King and the West Sea Dragon Tribe, he had planted the seeds, no need for other means, just waiting for the situation to ferment.

"Gold, Water, Wood, Fire, the power of these four rules have been fully cultivated, leaving only the last, the cultivation of Earth Primordial Energy!"

"In this world, where is the Earth's attribute more concentrated?"

"Underground is not feasible, going too deep will enter the Netherworld, so that leaves only in the mountains... but the Earth's attribute power within the mountains..."

Xuanging furrowed his brows slightly.

Although the Earth's attribute power inside the famous mountains of this world would definitely not be bad, it still fell short of his requirements.

Keep in mind.

His Gold is the human path's golden destiny, and with its massive amount of gold condensed, non-ordinary air is enhanced.

As for his Water, it's the Weak Water from the Liusha River, and among all the water rules, it's also a prominent existence.

Not to mention his Wood and Fire, the former used countless Flat Peaches, and the latter was condensed in the Ancestor Master's Chaos Eight Diagrams Furnace.

So... this last rule... Earth attribute, must not be too ordinary, otherwise... at best cultivation will be lacking, at worst the Five Elements within the body will be unbalanced, causing great trouble.

"The Earth Qi in the mountains is not pure enough, diving deep underground, the depth is not enough..." Xuanqing murmured softly.

It's worth mentioning that.

After coming to this world, he had made many tests out of curiosity, including depth testing.

About several hundred thousand meters deep, he could almost touch the barrier of the Land of Darkness, and although the depth of the Earth's Qi is quite dense, it is mixed with the Netherworld's Yin energy, making it not a good place for cultivation

Suddenly.

A flash of inspiration crossed Xuanqing's mind.

Why limit the thinking to this world?

If it's something like Heaven and Earth's spiritual energy, this Game World would definitely have an advantage.

But when it comes to 'Earth Qi', how can the Tiandi's (Heaven and Earth) world compare to the 'Planet' shaped Real World?

"In the Real World, the Earth's crust alone is up to sixty or seventy kilometers thick, which is equivalent to six or seven hundred thousand meters."

"If you continue to dive, it would be the Earth's mantle, and that would be... a full three thousand kilometers deep, equivalent to three million meters!"

One has a depth of several hundred thousand meters, and the Earth Qi is mixed with the Netherworld's Yin energy.

The other has a depth of three million meters, and perhaps in addition to Earth Qi, there will be Fire Qi, after all, the Earth's core is incredibly hot.

But he had already condensed the Fire Qi Chao Yuan (Primordial Fire) in the Eight Trigram Furnace, so even if there was Fire Qi intertwined with Earth Qi at the mantle of the Water Blue Star, he could easily separate them.

In summary.

When it comes to the best place to cultivate 'Earth Qi', there's no need to discuss further.

"So... next, I'll return to the Real World to cultivate Earth Primordial Energy, and by the way, collect those one billion incenses!"

Xuanging made a decision in his heart!

Chapter 313: 269: Emperor Taizong of Tang playing chess!

A thought crosses his mind.

"Exit the game!"

Real World.

Qingping Mountain.

Xuanging opens his eyes, awakening from the game.

"Huh?"

Just returning to the real world, he notices... In addition to the pressure between heaven and earth, there is a different sensation, but he couldn't quite explain what it is.

It inexplicably... gives a feeling of bliss to the heart.

"Immortal Official Seal!"

Xuanqing waves his right hand, offering up his own transformed seal that was once the Immortal Official Document.

Buzz-

In an instant.

The once ordinary sky, in his eyes, becomes different with numerous colored threads covering the entire sky.

"This is..."

Xuanging's heart starts, and he emits a divine thought.

Accompanying the divine thought, after covering the entire Great Yan Kingdom, he discovers that wherever a Taoist temple is built, these threads are exceedingly dense.

"Faith Incense Fire!"

"These threads suspended above the Taoist temples are all faith incense fire."

At this moment.

A warm current coming from the Immortal Official Seal contains a message that once the seal is activated, he can gather all his incense faith within the range of his god soul with a single thought.

Suddenly!

In his mind, a scene from when he was conferred the 'Secondary First-rank' Daoist Immortal Officer in the Lingxiao Bao Hall emerges.

"Enjoy the incense of sentient beings, condense the Golden Que Divine Landmark, establish the authority of the Daoist temple..."

"Yes, the Golden Que Divine Landmark... this Immortal Official Seal is the Golden Que Divine Landmark, and by using the authority of the divine landmark, the incense fire within the range of his divine thought can be taken with a single thought!"

Xuanging's mind shines, finally understanding.

In other words!

From now on, when he returns to the real world to harvest incense fire, he won't need to do it manually like before, letting Huai Qingyun do it instead.

As long as he releases his divine thought and uses the Immortal Official Seal, he can instantly collect all the incense fire within the range of his divine thought.

As for his current range of divine thought coverage?

It can basically cover the entire Great Yan Kingdom, and even if he exerts a slight effort, it can expand further to cover the neighboring two East Asian countries.

Not only that.

This 'Golden Que Divine Landmark'., also called his Immortal Official Seal, not only adds the ability to harvest incense fire with a single thought but also adds many small functions.

For example, enthroning deities, at most can confer Fifth-Rank Daoist Immortals, even after establishing a Taoist temple, all Daoist Immortal Officials above Fifth Rank and below Second Rank can be directly conferred.

Besides enthroning deities, it can also set incense fire 'draws'.

The so-called draw is... For any deity conferred by Xuanqing, the number of incense fires obtained, how many taxes need to be handed over.

For example.

Xuanqing can now... set a draw of ten taxes on nine for Huai Qingyun. For every ten incense fires harvested, nine of them must be handed over to him.

Many small functions like this are added when promoted to the Standard First rank, transformed from the original Immortal Official Document to the Immortal Official Seal.

"Sigh-"

"No wonder it's said that only after being promoted to the First Grade will one be counted as a high official in the Heavenly Court, evolving from the original chess piece to the one who controls the chess pieces!"

Xuanging takes a deep breath, feeling somewhat emotional.

It's true; those below the First Grade can only follow the rules set by others, while those at First Grade can arbitrarily modify the rules.

Even after establishing a Taoist temple, not only can the rules be arbitrarily modified, but one can also set their own rules for others to follow.

After understanding the Immortal Official Seal.

"Now, let's try out this function of harvesting incense fire with a single thought!"

Xuanqing stands up.

Immortal Official Seal!

Whoosh-

The perfectly square, divine aura emitting Immortal Official Seal quietly floats in mid-air.

A thought crosses his mind.

Divine thought covers the entire Great Yan Kingdom.

"Collect!" Xuanging utters in a low voice.

In an instant.

There is an invisible ripple in the sky of the entire Great Yan Kingdom, and all the colorful faith threads, like being called by something, are instantly separated from the sub-array plates suspended above the Taoist temples.

Then, these faith incense fire detached from the sub-array plates gather in the air, flying in a certain direction.

Moments later.

This immensely vast faith incense fire arrives at Qingping Mountain and crazily pours into the Immortal Official Seal floating in the air.

As Xuanqing uses the Immortal Official Seal to absorb the incense fire of the entire Great Yan Kingdom.

Elsewhere.

In a valley.

Dozens of children dressed in bellybands stand neatly, looking at Huai Qingyun in front of them with respectful gazes.

"The month's deadline has come. Little ones, when you go to change the incense fire this time, you must not cause any trouble and do not let those cultivators in the cultivation tower notice, understand?"

Huai Qingyun puts his hands behind his back, sweeping his gaze around the children.

"Under...understand-"

"AI1...0I1."

"Bi...Big King, I got it."

Disjointed voices emerge from the mouths of these children dressed in bellybands. Some of them even stutter, stammering as they speak.

However.

Huai Qingyun is very satisfied with this.

At least these little ones can understand what's being said now. Initially, they could barely understand words, requiring him to train them bit by bit.

Just as he is about to continue speaking.

Suddenly.

Incense fires blanket the sky, flying in a specific direction.

"Thi... thi... thi..."

Huai Qingyun's pupils suddenly contract.

Moments later.

His face turns pale, and he screams, "Not good, Sir's incense fire... It

Chapter 314: Chapter 269: Emperor Taizong of Tang playing chessl_2

Boss...Boss, what...what's wrong?" A curious Tree Demon Child couldn't help but ask.

Huai Qingyun didn't pay attention to his junior brother and directly left a message for them to wait on the spot. Then, he sank into the ground and performed the Earth Escape Technique, heading towards Qingping Mountain.

On this side.

Qingping Mountain.

In just thirty minutes, all the incense from the Taoist temples in the Great Yan Country was absorbed by the Immortal Official Seal.

Looking at the floating Immortal Official Seal.

This speed is much more convenient than Huai Qingyun!" Xuanqing muttered softly.

With a thought in his heart.

Recharge!

[+ 281E Ingot]

Listening to the prompt sound in his mind.

Xuanqing revealed an enlightened expression on his face.

According to his speculation, after spending more than a month in Douluo Palace, it would be more than nine hundred days in the Real World.

More than two hundred eighty billion ingots, though slightly more than expected, did not exceed too much.

By calculation, now I can get more than three billion ingots per day.

Open Character Panel!

Xuanging silently recited in his heart.

[Name]: Xuanqing

[Physique]: Chaos Morality Holy Body.

[Grade]: Supreme Right Immortal Elder, Nine Heavens Golden Que Envoy, Shenxiao Jade Pivot Surveyor, Judge of Shenxiao Jade Mansion and Affairs of Leiting Department (First Grade)

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

[CultivationMethod]: Food-Qi Decree

[Divine Ability]: Fate-controlling Dragon Chapter (Infinite), Heavenly Thirty- six Methods (Perfection), Five Element Array (Perfection)....

[Ingot]: 3315E

Except for the ingot amount and Daoist Immortal Officer grade, there were almost no changes in the Character Panel's data.

First Practice, and after completing the Five Qi Chaoyuan, l'listart thinking about establishing a Taoist temple."

Thinking so in his heart.

Just as Xuanqing was about to perform the Earth Escape Technique and dive into the ground to cultivate Earth Primordial Energy, suddenly,

the ground trembled.

Huai Qingyun, with a sweaty and terrified face, suddenly burst out of the ground.

Thump -

Huai Qingyun knelt on the ground, showing a mix of guilt, despair, and pain on his face.

"It's terrible, Sir... we're finished." His voice was miserable and hoarse!

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Xuanqing was taken aback.

What's going on? Is he, Xuan really finished?

Next.

Then he heard Huai Qingyun's words that made him both laugh and cry.

The incense... the incense disappeared, and it ran away by itself, I... I... I'm sorry, Master." Huai Qingyun lay on the ground, sobbing.

Hehe!

Get up quickly, I took the incense." Xuanqing shook his head with a smile, followed by a wave of his right hand, releasing a gentle breeze to help Huai Qingyun, who was on his knees, stand up.

All... Did you, Master, take it?

Huai Qingyun wiped away the tears from the corners of his eyes, looking incredulous.

Right after.

As if thinking of something, his face became tense again, and he cautiously asked, "Master..."

Hmm?" Xuanqing hummed softly.

Master, will you... stop wanting Qingyun?" Huai Qingyun's voice was weak, like a mosquito, and his heart was extremely disturbed.

Since the beginning of his existence, his purpose had been to serve.

Now that Master could absorb the incense by himself, wouldn't he be useless to Master?

It was because of this thought that Huai Qingyun felt so nervous.

Silly boy, how could I not want you?

Xuanqing stooped down, patted Huai Qingyun's shoulder, and then said earnestly: "After opening the Shinto in the future, I still plan to entrust you with an important task!"

As soon as he said this.

Huai Qingyun looked up at his Master's concerned expression and couldn't help but burst into tears again.

Alright, alright, go down now, I need to practice!

Yes!" Huai Qingyun nodded heavily.

Looking at the back of Huai Qingyun as he left.

Xuanging shook his head helplessly.

This kid's loyalty is enough, but his heart mind is still lacking. It seems that after opening the Shinto, he can only arrange some simple tasks for him.

Without any more interruptions from Huai Qingyun.

Xuanqing stood up, and as he swung the whisk in his hand... he slowly sank into the ground.

A hundred meters...thousand meters...ten thousand meters...

As they went deeper and deeper, the Five Elements Earth Qi grew thicker and thicker.

However.

When they reached a depth of nearly two hundred thousand meters, it felt as if they had broken through some barrier, and suddenly entered the Earth's mantle from its crust.

The temperature also soared abruptly.

Apart from the thicker Earth Qi, there was also some Five Elements Fire Qi mixed in.

Not enough, keep diving!

Xuanqing closed his eyes, sensed the surroundings, and then continued to cast the Earth Escape Technique, diving deeper.

Who knows how many meters they have dived.

At this moment.

Xuanging arrived at a peculiar region.

Looking around, it was a sweeping red color, and apart from that, nothing else could be seen.

The Earth Qi in the air had reached its extreme thickness, and the Five Elements Fire Qi was also very concentrated.

Here... it should be the depths of the mantle, if we go any further, I'm afraid we'll enter the Earth's core!"

Xuanqing's god soul spread out.

He could clearly feel an incredibly immense energy contained in the Earth's core below.

If this energy were to burst forth, anyone below the Golden Immortal level would be crushed to pieces by this massive mass in an instant.

Even he, in his current state, might be injured if he tried to resist it directly.

This real-world planet is truly amazing, with all of its power gathered in the core of the planet!"

A hint of surprise appeared in Xuanging's eyes.

For him, it would be easy to destroy the Water Blue Star, simply by standing in space and using a technique.

But for him to destroy the Water Blue Star using only his body at close range, the resulting explosion would be so immense that even his Chaos Virtue Holy Body would not be able to bear it.

It's not that he's weak!

It's just that the explosion of a real-world planet is too terrifying.

And this is only an ordinary planet.

If you were to change the target of the explosion to a star and reach a certain mass, an even more terrifying existence would be created.

That would be... a black hole.

It can swallow everything, even light and time cannot escape its clutches.

Xuanging felt that.

At least, until he had transcended the river of time, attempting to challenge a black hole would not end well.

Of course, these distant things are too far away and are not what he needs to consider right now.

At the moment.

What he has to do is complete the cultivation of Earth Primordial Energy.

Xuanqing waved the whisk in his hand.

Around him, the solid-state matter in the mantle automatically separated, forming a space of several tens of square meters.

Start cultivating!

Xuanging sat cross-legged.

His immense god soul spread out, first stripping away the surrounding Fire Qi, leaving only the purest Earth Qi behind.

The Earth is associated with the spleen.

These thick Earth Qi, after being absorbed, all surged towards his spleen and finally turned into the nutrients for his spleen.

First... naturally, he had to complete the cultivation of drawing Earth Qi into the body.

Only after completing the cultivation of drawing Earth Qi into the body, can the spleen be able to withstand the power of Earth Primordial Energy.

In such a thick Earth Qi environment.

It took just over a month.

Xuanqing's spleen had completely turned into an earthy yellow color, the concentration of Earth Qi within it was enough to instantly create a Mount Tai.

Huh-

The cultivation of drawing Earth Qi into the body is complete, now...time to start condensing Chaoyuan Power!" Xuanqing opened his eyes and expelled the excess Earth Qi from his spleen.

After a brief rest and relaxing his mind.

Continue cultivating!

Xuanqing closed his eyes and began the next stage of cultivation, condensing Chaoyuan Power.

Just as Xuanqing was engaged in closed-door cultivation of Five Elements Earth Primordial Energy in the real world.

On the other side.

Game World.

In the Tang Dynasty, the center of the human race's fate, an extraordinary event occurred.

In the Imperial Study Room.

There were two people sitting on the floor in front of a chessboard.

Prime Minister Wei?

Emperor Taizong waved his right hand in front of his opponent but found that there was no reaction at all.

Had he not seen his opponent's even breathing, he might have mistaken him for being dead.

Seeing this scene.

Huh- "Emperor Taizong let out a sigh of relief, thinking, "Wei Zheng must be sleeping so deeply that he can't go to slay that evil dragon!"

Chapter 315: Chapter 270: The Formation of Five Qi Toward the Origin, A New Realm ~ Yin and Yang Tao!

However.

What Emperor Taizong did not notice.

After Wei Zheng lay down and fell asleep, a semi-transparent silhouette emerged from his body, drifting towards the sky.

Not only that.

In Wei Zheng's hand, he held a palm-sized executioner's blade, with three characters engraved on the base...

Dragon Slayer Platform!!

With his God Soul carrying the Dragon Slayer Platform, he floated and floated unknowingly into the high sky, continuing towards the Heavenly Court's direction.

However.

He had not floated for long before he found that his soul could no longer float, as if there was an invisible wall blocking his path above his head.

"Hmm... where's the dragon?"

In his soul state, Wei Zheng looked left and right, but didn't see the target he was supposed to slay.

It was at this moment.

Roar-

A metallic and sharp roar.

A giant dragon swirled through the air and then rushed towards him, with a ferocious expression on its dragon head.

"Wei Zheng, under whose orders did you come to slay this king?" The Jing River's Dragon King roared angrily, looking coldly at the other.

"All... what?"

Wei Zheng was dumbfounded.

He had received a notification from Guanyin Bodhisattva earlier, informing him that someone had violated the laws of heaven, and he would know it when he went to the Heavenly Court.

But now, he was stopped by a dragon before he even went to heaven.

What was even worse... this dragon seemed to be the target he was supposed to slay, and now... everything was ruined.

In an instant.

Wei Zheng's forehead was covered in sweat, assuming a soul could sweat.

"You... you evil dragon, did you not escape?" Wei Zheng mustered his courage and asked quietly.

Upon hearing this.

The Jing River's Dragon King became even angrier.

If possible, he really wanted to slap this human official to death.

But he knew.

If he acted impulsively like before, when he argued with the fortune-telling Taoist... if he really killed this human official, even with that superior being's protection, he might not escape death himself.

However.

Although he couldn't kill, scaring him wouldn't hurt.

With that in mind.

"Roar-"

The Jing River's Dragon King opened his mouth wide, his sharp teeth gleaming coldly, and the aura of his entire dragon body burst forth.

"Who sent you to slay this king?"

"Speak... and live. Don't speak... and this king will swallow you!"

As the words fell.

The Jing River's Dragon King made a motion to devour the other, further intimidating him.

As expected.

Wei Zheng's body trembled, not caring about anything else, and shouted:

"Injustice! Dragon King, do not kill me! It was Hui'an Traveler who informed me to go to the Heavenly Court and slay the dragon!"

Hui'an Traveler... Muzha?

The Jing River's Dragon King's pupils suddenly contracted.

The reason for this was not that he was afraid of Muzha, but rather, the Guanyin Bodhisattva behind Muzha, and even more so, the Shimen that Guanyin Bodhisattva represented.

That is to say... the fortune-telling and fishing Taoist in the West Street of Chang'an City earlier might have been a scheme by Shimen.

One could imagine that without the protection of the superior immortal from Black Wind Country, he, the Jing River's Dragon King, might not have escaped this ordeal.

Crisis!

An intense sense of crisis invaded his mind.

He knew that he might have been involved in a terrible incident, and he was targeted by Shimen.

He had survived this time with the superior immortal's seal, but what about next time? Or the time after that?

Run!

If he didn't run now, he might not survive.

He couldn't stay in the Tang Dynasty any longer.

As for where to escape to avoid Shimen's schemes and escape this whirlpool?

He had already thought about it, he would go straight to Black Wind Country, seek refuge with Immortal Xuanqing, and then close himself off until this catastrophe passed.

Without paying attention to the terrified Wei Zheng.

The Jing River's Dragon King's massive body flipped and plunged directly back into the Jing River.

It was a long time after the Jing River's Dragon King left.

Whoosh-

A gust of Gang Wind blew past.

In his soul state, Wei Zheng couldn't help shivering for a moment before coming to his senses.

"Hiss- What... what happened?" Wei Zheng wiped his forehead, where sweat didn't exist.

The dragon was not slain, and it seemed that the matter was beyond his jurisdiction, not something he could handle.

He had no choice but to go back home!

In the Tang Royal Palace, in the study room.

Wei Zheng opened his eyes, stretched lazily, and woke up from a dream.

"Uh..."

Seeing this.

Emperor Taizong next to him joked: "Haha, my affectionate minister, you should get more rest in normal days. Now you can fall asleep even while playing chess!"

"Yes, Your Majesty is right."

Unusually.

Wei Zheng didn't argue, and there was no smile on his face. Instead, he nodded solemnly and then bowed with a clenched fist, saying:

"Your Majesty, the minister's... body is unwell today, let us... have another game another time."

After speaking.

He turned and left directly.

"What's the matter with my affectionate minister...?"

Emperor Taizong looked puzzled, looking at the chancellor who had accompanied him for his whole life, unable to figure out what was wrong with him.

After the Jing River's Dragon King left and Wei Zheng's soul returned.

West Street of Chang'an City.

A middle-aged Taoist with dignified features, a celestial demeanor, and a Daoist posture, wearing a long robe, had a frosty expression on his face.

At this moment.

Click-

The door was pushed open.

A child dressed as a young boy with a wooden fork in his hand walked quickly into the house and bowed his head to the middle-aged Taoist, saying:

"Bodhisattva, it's not good! That Jing River's Dragon King, he was..."

"Don't speak, this poor.Daoist saw it!"

The middle-aged Taoist waved his hand, his already frosty face growing even worse.

"This poor monk should have sealed him directly from the start!"

The middle-aged Taoist... or rather, Guanyin Bodhisattva, couldn't help feeling regretful.

Chapter 316: Chapter 270: The Formation of Five Qi

Toward the Origin, A New Realm – Yin and Yang Dual Paths! 2

It was precisely because of his initial hesitation and softness that Daoist Xuanqing became untouchable, and now he has ascended to a high-ranking role, virtually impossible to manage.

Bodhisattva, what should we do next?" Muzha stood up and crouched by Guanyin Bodhisattva's side, asking softly.

Hearing this,

Guanyin Bodhisattva pondered deeply for a moment.

You can go to the Western Heaven and request the Buddha to send one of the Eight Divisions of Heavenly Dragons here."

Yes!

Muzha responded, and then swiftly left.

In the room,

The middle-aged Taoist transformed from Guanyin Bodhisattva was gazing in the direction of Tang Royal Palace, a vague emotion emanating from his eyes.

Since the Jing River's Dragon King did not become the Evil Dragon, then... he could only reluctantly ask for the help of the Eight Divisions of Heavenly Dragons within the temple.

There was no other way, as the task must be completed by someone. As the old saying goes in Buddhism... if you do not descend into Hell, who will?

At the moment the Jing River's Dragon King and his family were leaving the Tang Dynasty in the game world,

Here,

In the real world,

Xuanqing, who was practicing in the mantle of Water Blue Star and condensing the last Earth Primordial Energy, suddenly opened his eyes.

Because a message had appeared in his mind.

[Beep... +100000 Heavenly Merit!]

That's right.

He had been practicing well, when unexpectedly he had harvested a hundred thousand Heavenly Merit out of the blue.

Could it be...

Xuanqing had a feeling.

In an instant.

He recalled that before returning to the real world, he had used his own Immortal Official Record Seal to stamp the Jing River's Dragon King.

From the looks of it.... it seemed that the Jing River's Dragon King had been saved, more precisely, the disaster aura of the Jing River's Dragon King had dispersed due to his Immortal Official's stamp.

Only under these circumstances could be explain why he suddenly had an additional hundred thousand Heavenly Merit.

However,

Although a hundred thousand Merit seems a lot, when converted to incense, it's only one billion.

Compared to the tens of billions of coins he now possesses, the mere one billion is practically negligible.

Therefore.

Xuanqing did not think much about it and quickly cast doubt this matter aside. He closed his eyes and continued to concentrate on his practice.

Time slowly passes.

Half a year had flashed by.

At this moment,

Xuanqing's entire body, from head to toe, has turned a deep earthy yellow. His deeply concentrated Earthly Qi is so intense that any ordinary cultivator would probably be petrified into a sculpture just by looking at him.

Earth Primordial Energy... condenses!

In the spleen, the original scattered Earth Primordial Energy, under Xuanqing's control, began to concentrate into a ball and initiated a change in its quality.

In the process,

The whole universe seems to have turned into an earthy yellow.

The five elements rule about 'Earth', appeared like a naked child in front of him, laid open for his appreciation and study.

Earth...dense, heavy.

Various elemental molecules continually listed, soil... rare earth... rock... even magma... all sorts of different density, different purity of earth, revealed themselves in front of Xuanqing.

With the understanding of the Rule of the Earth,

The Earth Energy in Xuanqing's body began to communicate with the Golden Primordial Energy, and the two slowly merged together.

At the same time,

The Golden Primordial Energy also began to automatically merge with the Water Primordial Energy.

Under these circumstances,

Xuanqing's eyes shone with silvery light and his understanding of the rules of the Five Elements rapidly increased.

This gave him a vague feel of... having opened the Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom!

Metal generates Water!

Water generates Wood!

Wood generates Fire!

Fire generates Earth!

Gold, Blue, Green, Red, Yellow...

The Five Elemental Qis in his body, according to the different organs, were revolving unendingly.

The entire fivecolored organ, amidst this rapid rotation, gradually disappeared into nothingness.

In the end!!

They transformed into a mass of white mist that looked somewhat similar to Qingyu.

Xuanging was very surprised.

If he hadn't felt that his understanding of the Five Elements hadn't diminished a bit, he might have mistaken it as his cultivation regressing.

Suddenly,

He understood.

He became enlightened.

My current state could be the 'one' as referred to in Taoism. The Five Elements become one, and from one, another is derived, forming two."

The so-called 'two' is the dual paths of Yin and Yang!

Daoist Xuanqing murmured to himself.

Indeed.

Since he achieved the Road to Celestials, his subsequent cultivation was still laying the foundation until now when he has fully understood the rules of the Five Elements, he truly stepped onto the path of cultivation.

The law of nature flows naturally.

One gives birth to two, two give birth to four, four give birth to all things!

The state of 'one' is his current state, the five rules of gold, wood, water, fire, and earth, have become a cloud of white mist, which is the beginning of all things.

And the subsequent cultivation.

Is to derive the 'Yin and Yang' dual paths on the basis of this cloud of white mist, thus completing the transformation from 'one' to 'two'.

Five Qi Chaoyuan is the real first step in cultivation!

Light shone in Xuanqing's eyes.

At this moment.

The path of his future cultivation has finally become clear and bright.

The next step... is to practice the dual paths of Yin and Yang!" Xuanqing thought to himself, with a clear direction in mind.

However.

Since he only made a breakthrough recently, he needs some time to settle down. It's an excellent opportunity to open up his Dao Court.

Moreover.

Over at the real world, the plan to 'swallow and replace' the Heaven and Earth Will, also needs a considerable amount of energy to execute.

Let's take a trip to the Moon first, then speed up the maturity of the Ginseng Fruit Tree once more. It should be able to mature!"

With this thought in mind.

Xuanqing swung his whisk.

In an instant.

The entire Earth's Mantle began to slowly wriggle, leaving a pathway, seemingly for Xuanqing to travel.

This isn't the Earth Escape Technique, but an effect derived directly from the mastery of the Five Elements Earth Rule after completing the Earth Primordial Energy.

Most importantly.

The movement within the Earth's mantle does not affect the surface of Water

Blue Star at all. It appears as though all the ripples are confined within this small area.

Moments later.

An automatic passage appeared on the ground of the Inner courtyard of Qingping Temple, and the figure of Xuanqing floated up.

Half a year has passed, and there should be quite a lot of incense accumulated by now!"

After returning to the surface.

Xuanqing looked towards the Taoist temple outside, saw the endless stream of incense guests in the temple, and thought to himself.

With a thought.

Immortal Official Seal!

After the Immortal Official Seal was offered.

Divine thought was emitted!

In an instant.

Xuanqing's divine thought covered the entire Great Yan Kingdom and continued to spread in all directions, finally... it covered the entire East Asia region.

After the completion of Five Qi Chaoyuan, not only did the understanding of the rules of the Five Elements deepened, but also a metamorphosis occurred in life.

The physical body was alright since it was already the Chaos Virtue Holy Body, the enhancement was not very noticeable, but the divine thought increased more than several times.

The entire Great Yan Kingdom was thoroughly covered with Taoist temples.

And.

There are many incense guests who come to burn incense in the Taoist temples.

About half of them are for treating diseases. After the treatment is over, they burn incense and worship, generating a huge amount of incense fire.

In addition to this.

In the cultivation towers of the Taoist temples all over the country, there are already people whose cultivation has broken through the stage of Refining Essence into Qi.

The Road of Humanity... has basically been successfully opened up. As long as all the Ginseng Fruit Trees on the Moon are fully matured, the spiritual energy produced would be more than enough to supply a Water Blue Star!"

Under the cover of divine consciousness.

Xuanqing had a clear view of the expansion of the Taoist gate in the Great Yan Kingdom.

Next... it was time to harvest the incense accumulated over the past half a year.

Retrieve!

Humin-

The Immortal Official Seal, floating in the air, radiated a peculiar vibration.

The faith incense fire in the sub-array plates above the Taoist temples all over the Great Yan kingdom, as if responding to a call, broke off from the array plates one by one, converged in the sky, and finally flew towards a certain direction.

Thirty minutes later.

All the incense fire was gathered into the Immortal Official Seal.

Recharge!

[Beep... +55E ingots!]

5.5 billion, which is just over 30 million a day!

Xuanging pondered slightly.

Since the incense fire ingots increased to 30 million per day, there was almost no change, and it has been stable at this figure.

Currently, there are more than 19,000 Taoist temples in the entire Great Yan Kingdom, which means there is an income of about 1500 ingots per temple per day."

It seems... it's time to open new Taoist temples and break out of the Great Yan Kingdom!"

A glint flashed in Xuanqing's eyes.

Chapter 317: Chapter 271: The Candidates for the Four Holy Beasts Heaven Suppression Formation.

"After settling things with the Daoist Temple, I will start developing Taoist temples outside of the Great Yan Country, as well as the Heaven, Earth, and Human Three Ways on Water Blue Star."

He absorbed the Incense Fire Ingots.

Then.

Xuanqing waved his whisk, turning into a golden light and flew towards the Moon's direction.

Earth Leaping Golden Light!

In a moment's work.

He broke through the barrier of Water Blue Star and arrived on the surface of the Moon. His speed increased by more than ten times compared to before.

Five Elements Perfection brought comprehensive enhancement to him, whether it was physical strength, the intensity of the Qi Flower within his body, or the power of his soul. All these increased by multiple magnitudes.

Whoosh-

Xuanqing's figure moved.

When he reappeared, he had already teleported to the Moon Array. A gigantic, foggy shield filled his view.

Taking a step, he entered the formation.

In an instant.

The concentration of Heaven and Earth spiritual energy, denser than the Game World, made him open up all the pores of his physical body, greedily absorbing the nutrients in the air.

A huge Ginseng Fruit Tree stood in the very middle, with nine slightly smaller Ginseng Fruit Trees beside it.

A total of ten Ginseng Fruit Trees were constantly drawing nutrients from the Chaos, converting and replenishing the Spiritual Qi of Heaven and Earth, which was then sealed by the array to prevent it from overflowing and dissipating.

He stepped towards the biggest Ginseng Fruit tree in the middle.

Xuanging touched it with his right hand.

With a thought.

"Use two hundred thousand years of time acceleration!"

[-200W Ingots!]

As two million Ingots were deducted.

In an instant.

This Ginseng Fruit Tree began to shake wildly as if it had taken a great tonic. The amount of spiritual Qi it converted increased dramatically, gushing out like a severed artery.

Moments later.

An odd, fragrant smell filled the air, blending with the dense spiritual Qi of Heaven and Earth, making it refreshing to the senses.

Xuanqing looked at it.

He saw that the tallest Ginseng Fruit Tree in the middle was entirely covered in pink flowers, and the fragrance came from these flowers.

It is worth mentioning that.

These fragrant flowers were visibly becoming more and more gorgeous. Eventually, at the center of the flowers, a tiny fruit began to take shape.

Finally.

The fruit quickly grew in size, and within a brief moment, it became as large as a baby, with complete facial features and tender, pink flesh, looking somewhat creepy.

"It's ripe!"

Xuanqing's smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Although the Ginseng Fruit was no longer of much use to him, the sense of accomplishment in witnessing the growth of the Ginseng Fruit Tree from a seedling to maturity was extremely satisfying.

Perhaps... such a personality has been deeply imprinted on the True Spirits of every Great Yan citizen.

"Collect!"

As Xuanging waved his right hand.

The dozens of Ginseng Fruits on the tree fell, and before they hit the ground, he stored them in his Game Backpack.

Next.

It was time for the harvest.

"Accelerate for nine thousand years!" Xuanqing touched the Ginseng Fruit Tree with his right hand and murmured in his heart.

Whoosh-

Moments later.

Dozens of Ginseng Fruits were grown on the tree, which completed the steps of germination, blooming, fruiting, and ripening in an extremely short time.

Dozens of Ginseng Fruits were obtained.

"Continue!"

Xuanging was in high spirits.

He kept repeating the process until this Ginseng Fruit Tree could no longer absorb any Chaotic Qi from the Chaos Space where its roots were located, before finally stopping.

Of course.

He didn't neglect the other Ginseng Fruit Trees and the Flat Peach Divine Tree.

After accelerating the mature Ginseng Fruit Tree, he moved on to each of the other Ginseng Fruit Trees and the Flat Peach Divine Tree, accelerating them one by one.

After completing these actions.

The concentration of spiritual Qi within the formation had become immeasurable.

Even... due to the excessive concentration, the spiritual Qi vaguely showed signs of transitioning from its original foggy state towards a liquid form.

"At this rate, spiritual Qi dew will eventually condense here, and a spiritual pool might even form!"

Xuanging experienced the environment around him and uttered his thoughts.

Initially.

If he had practiced in such an environment, he could probably have reached the realm of Turning Qi into God in just a day.

"I have done what I can on the Moon. Time to return to Water Blue Star."

That's what he thought.

"Earth Leaping Golden Light!"

Xuanging vanished in a flash of golden light on the Moon as he waved his whisk.

Qingping Mountain.

It was evening.

People were still coming and going in the Taoist temple, some seeking treatment from the resident Taoists or even coming to burn incense and make wishes. It was bustling.

Xuanqing, who had just returned from the Moon, naturally used the Invisibility Technique quietly and returned to the Inner Courtyard.

Upon entering the Inner Courtyard.

Xuanging sat cross-legged on the futon.

He began to ponder what preparations he needed to make in advance for the upcoming establishment of the Dao Court.

Requirements for establishing a Dao Court:

- 1: A sufficient amount of incense to cover expenses for the entire Dao Court's godly system (Registered capital).
- 2: A location for the Dao Court to reside (Office address).
- 3: A treasure to suppress the court's luck (Keystone).
- 4: A large defensive formation for protecting the Dao Court (Security system).
- 5: Alliance Power Token (Staff roster).
- 6: Immortal Official Seal (the most important thing, equivalent to the qualification certificate for creating a Dao Court).

Meeting the above six conditions, one can basically establish... a Dao Court affiliated under the Heavenly Court, but actually managed by oneself!

With a thought in his mind.

He opened the Character Panel.

[Name]: Xuanqing

[Physique]: Chaos Morality Holy Body.

[Grade]: Supreme Right Immortal Elder, Nine Heavens Golden Que Envoy, Shenxiao Jade Pivot Surveyor, Judge of Shenxiao Jade Mansion and Affairs of Leiting Department (First Grade).

Chapter 318: Chapter 271: The Candidates for the Four Sacred Beasts Heaven Suppression Formation. _2

[Cultivation]: Yin-Yang Realms (Early Stage)

[Cultivation Method]: Food-Qj Decree

[Divine Ability]: Fate-controlling Dragon Chapter (00), Heavenly Thirty-six Methods (Perfection), Five Element Array (Perfection)....

[Ingots]: 380.6E

In the ingots column, there were as many as 38 billion ingots.

"I possess 38 billion treasure ingots and... it's increasing at a rate of 30 million per day. I'm at least the third wealthiest in the world."

Xuanqing thought secretly.

The reason he thought he was 'third' was, of course, because of the two giants, Jade Emperor and Tathagata. The former ruled the Three Realms, with incense offerings that were virtually unlimited.

The latter, Tathagata, was also incredibly skilled in manipulating people's hearts. His incense revenue was not much less than that of the Jade Emperor.

Just relying on the people of Great Yan Kingdom, there was no way to compare him with these two powerhouses.

However.

Xuanqing also had his own advantages.

His incense offerings belonged only to him, unlike the Jade Emperor and Tathagata, whose incense revenue was high but had to be shared among the entire force. In the end, there wasn't much left.

"Incense, Dao Court residence, no need to prepare anything, everything is ready!"

"As for the treasure to suppress luck..."

Xuanging contemplated.

Throughout his long cultivation, he had collected countless treasures through the Game Mali's upload system.

However, to choose a treasure for suppressing luck, the highest grade must be chosen.

"Expensive things are not necessarily good, but good things are definitely expensive!"

Xuanging murmured softly.

Then.

"Open the store!"

Subsistence Pill (7)

Basic Breathing Exercise (100)

Small Saving Crystal Stone (100 thousand)

Ancestral Dragon Crystal (1 million)

Spirit Transmission Main Array (1 million), Sub-Array 1000, Key 10

Nine Thousand Year Flat Peach Tree (5 million)

Origin Stone of 10,000 Heavenly Merit (10 million Ingots)

Ginseng Fruit Tree (100 thousand Heavenly Merit)

Flat Peach Divine Tree (100 thousand Heavenly Merit)

Chaos Eight Trigrams Furnace (Imitation) (100 thousand Heavenly Merit)

Unknowingly.

In the Game Mall, the merchandise had gone from a few lonely items to a dazzling array.

Looking through the items in the Game Mall.

"The most expensive is the two Heaven and Earth Spirit Roots, as well as the Chaos Eight Trigrams Furnace from the Ancestor Master, all costing 100,000 Heavenly Merits."

"What a pity, the Chaos Eight Trigrams Furnace copied from the Ancestor Master has a (fake) label on it."

Xuanging shook his head and sighed.

After some thought,

He finally decided to use the Chaos Eight Trigrams Furnace (Fake).

The advantage of doing this was that once his cultivation had improved and he could fully upload the real Chaos Eight Trigrams Furnace, it would be easier to replace it.

After all... the Chaos Eight Trigrams Furnace (Fake) only differs from the real one in terms of grade, not in terms of type.

"Incense, Dao Court location, suppress luck, is settled."

"For the Dao Court's protective array, use the Defense Formation of the Four Sacred Beasts given by the White Tiger Sacred Beast. The Alliance Power Token... has been granted by the Jade Emperor, and the Immortal Official Record... is also available."

Xuanqing calculated silently in his heart.

In this way.

All the conditions for establishing the Dao Court were determined.

"So... now enter the game and learn the Defense Formation of the Four Sacred Beasts."

With this in mind.

"Enter the game!"

Game World.

Black Wind Mountain, the Taoist temple.

Xuanqing opened his eyes, swiped his right hand, and pulled out a white token j'ade slip from the Game Backpack.

This token was given by the White Tiger Sacred Beast when attending the banquet, and it contained information about the Defense Formation of the Four Sacred Beasts.

Divine thought enveloped the jade slip, reading the contents within.

"Sigh- Even mastering the Five Elements Rule, it's still obscure and difficult to understand."

Xuanqing opened his eyes.

If he were just an ordinary cultivator, it would have taken decades to understand the Defense Formation of the Four Sacred Beasts.

Luckily.

He is not an ordinary cultivator.

"Activate Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom for a month."

[Ding.. -259WIngots!]

With the deduction of the ingots, a mysterious feeling surged to his heart, entering the state of Unity of Heaven and Man.

Perhaps it had been a long time since he had used this function, or his cultivation had improved too much...

At this moment.

Upon activating the Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom function, he felt as if he could control the world.

All kinds of rules turned into colorful chains, allowing him to manipulate at will.

The initially complex and hard-to-understand 'Defense Formation of the Four Sacred Beasts' also became extraordinarily simple.

If this formation were compared to mathematics, before activating Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom, the formation would be like calculus and linear algebra.

After entering Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom, it was directly reduced to a quadratic equation, with even a feeling of multiplication tables.

"Tsk tsk- It's much simpler now. Next... I just need to practice the actual operation."

Xuanqing's mouth curled slightly.

Then.

He closed his eyes and followed the information on the jade slip token in his mind to deduce.

In a blink of an eye.

Half a month passed.

The progress of learning the Defense Formation of the Four Sacred Beasts was faster than expected, and even the one month of Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom was not fully used.

In just half a month, the entire Defense Formation of the Four Sacred Beasts had become familiar to him.

"Hoo~"

Xuanging opened his eyes, and an idea formed in his heart.

With a thought.

He transmitted a message to Qingxu and Bai Ling'er through the Immortal Official Seal, asking them to come to Black Wind Mountain.

Moments later.

"Sir!"

"Sir!"

One person and a kitty stepped into the courtyard of the Taoist temple.

Gentleman Bai She greeted Xuanqing respectfully, while Bai Ling'er directly jumped onto her own Sir's shoulder with a leap.

"Hmm!"

Xuanging nodded slightly.

He patted the kitty on his shoulder and said, "Previously, Ling'er's ancestor had given me a formation called the Defense Formation of the Four Sacred Beasts."

"I plan to use this formation as the guardian formation for our new Dao Court."

Hearing this.

A thought occurred to Gentleman Bai She.

"Sir, do you plan to let your subordinate act as the Eastern Azure Dragon?"

"That's right. Not only will you take up the position of Eastern Azure Dragon, but you will also serve as the core of this formation. Furthermore, I will create a separate holy realm for you."

Xuanqing nodded and continued:

"With you occupying the Eastern Azure Dragon position and Ling'er occupying the Western White Tiger position, we still have vacancies for the Southern Vermilion Bird and the Northern Black Tortoise."

"Qingxu, do you have any candidates?"

This...

Gentleman Bai She pondered for a moment.

After hesitating for a while, he said, "Our Black Wind lineage currently has a few members of the Devil Race with Vermillion Bird and Black Tortoise bloodlines."

"However, their bloodline purity is quite poor, I'm afraid they are not suitable for such important positions." Gentleman Bai She honestly said.

"I will handle the issue of bloodline purity. Just bring two honest and simple individuals."

Xuanging waved his hand and instructed.

"Yes, Sir!" Gentleman Bai She nodded in response.

A moment later.

Two figures arrived in the courtyard.

One was a short man with a turtle shell on his back, two whiskers around his mouth, and a collapsed nose.

The other was a girl with wings on her back, pointed ears that flickered, and a somewhat mischievous appearance.

"Junior Old Turtle, greets Sir!"

"Junior Qing Jiu, greets Sir!" The two kneeled on one knee, facing Xuanqing with their hands clasped in a respectful salute.

It is worth mentioning.

After Qing Jiu, the girl, had finished her salute, she winked at Gentleman Bai She. Although the action was subtle, it could not be hidden from Xuanqing's eyes at this point.

Tsk, it seems that Qing Jiu, who possesses the Vermilion Bird bloodline, has an extraordinary relationship with Qingxu!

"Alright, stand up!"

Xuanging pretended not to see Qing Jiu's action and said faintly to the two.

Then.

He turned his head and instructed Gentleman Bai She, "Qingxu, tell them about the formation."

"Yes!"

Gentleman Bai She bowed and said, "Old Turtle, Qing Jiu, Sir is about to establish a Dao Court and plans to set up the Defense Formation of the Four Sacred Beasts. This formation requires bloodlines of Azure Dragon, White Tiger...."

Chapter 319: Chapter 272: Former Jing River Dragon King, requesting an audience with the Immortal!

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After listening to Gentleman Bai She's narration.

Old Turtle and Qing Jiu, the two demons, were slightly stunned, their faces showing a touch of astonishment. They couldn't believe that they would participate in such a high-level formation.

"Brother Qing Xu, can I... can I really do it?" Qing Jiu bit her lip, her voice extremely uncertain.

On the side.

Old Turtle's facial features were also squeezed, and he was full of conflict. Clearly, he didn't believe he could accomplish such a task.

"No problem, Sir will help you enhance your bloodline. This is a rare opportunity."

Gentleman Bai She's mouth raised in a smile as he spoke.

Hearing this.

Old Turtle and Qing Jiu's bodies trembled, realizing in their hearts that Sir was planning to promote them.

In an instant.

Accompanied by a 'plop' sound.

Both of them knelt on the ground and kowtowed to Xuanqing, saying, "We understand, thank you, Sir, for cultivating us."

"Hmm!"

Xuanqing nodded slightly and then asked curiously, "Qing Jiu, you and Qing Xu are...?"

"In response to Sir, I… I… we are in a romantic relationship. In a few years, we plan to find an auspicious day and become…"

Qing Jiu's cheeks flushed red as she secretly glanced at Gentleman Bai She, her voice as faint as a mosquito's, "Become... Dao Companions!"

"Hahaha- So that's how it is."

Xuanqing laughed heartily a few times and cupped his fists towards Gentleman Bai She, saying:

"Congratulations, Qing Xu! After establishing the Dao Court, you two will hold a wedding ceremony. I'll serve as a witness. How about it?"

Upon hearing this.

Qing Jiu's heart fluttered, and she couldn't help but look at the smiling Gentleman Bai She with anticipation.

With Sir's current status, witnessing her wedding ceremony with brother Qing Xu would undoubtedly be a matter of great honor.

"For Sir to be a witness at this subordinate's wedding, it's nothing short of a blessing. Let's do as Sir says!" Gentleman Bai She smiled and bowed to Xuanging.

After a few casual conversations.

"You, come over here!" Xuanqing waved at Qing Luan and Old Turtle.

The two demons obediently approached Xuanqing.

The next moment.

With a wave of Xuanqing's whisk, he spent twenty million Ingots, and from the

Game Store, he exchanged two Origin Stones.

"This bead is an Origin Stone, containing Heavenly Merit. Each of you will get one, and you will refine and enhance your bloodline."

While speaking.

The two Origin Stones containing ten thousand Heavenly Merits floated in front of Old Turtle and Qing Jiu.

"Hoo~"

Feeling the mysterious Qi emanating from the beads suspended in front of them.

Both demons couldn't help but feel an impulse, an impulse to immediately swallow the beads.

An indescribable feeling told them that as long as they swallowed and refined the beads, they would gain immense benefits.

Without any hesitation.

The two demons followed their instincts and directly opened their mouths, swallowing the Origin Stone suspended in front of them.

Gulping-

As the Origin Stone entered their stomachs, the Heavenly Merits contained within exploded in their bodies.

In an instant.

A mysterious fluctuation emerged from their bodies, and under the influence of the Heavenly Merits, their originally weak bloodline of Sacred Beasts gradually increased bit by bit.

A few hours later.

"Chirp-"

Qing Jiu completed her bloodline reversal first, with flames as high as tens of meters burning around her body, and a sharp phoenix cry sounded.

On the side.

Old Turtle followed closely behind, his body rapidly expanding to a length of hundreds of meters before finally stopping.

"Moo"

A sound similar to that of an old yellow ox came from Old Turtle's mouth, as his body exuded the majesty of the Xuanwu Sacred Beast.

Seeing that the two demons had finished their metamorphosis.

Over here.

Xuanqing also began to act.

He saw himself slowly rising, floating in the sky above Black Wind Mountain.

Then,

"Four Saints Suppress the Heavens, Power of the Eastern Azure Dragon! Xuanqing uttered a low shout, and according to the previously recommended information, he waved his whisk towards the east of Black Wind Mountain.

A clear Qi shot out.

"Four Saints Suppress the Heavens, Power of the Southern Vermilion Bird!" "Four Saints Suppress the Heavens, Power of the Western White Tiger!

"Four Saints Suppress the Heavens, Power of the Northern Black Tortoise!" Xuanqing's whisk was constantly waving in his hand, and clear Qi shot out from it, landing at fixed locations.

After a while.

These clear Qis began to rotate, forming azure, red, white, and earthy yellow colored discs representing the Eastern Azure Dragon, Southern Vermilion Bird, Western White Tiger, and Northern Black Tortoise.

The azure Eastern Azure Dragon disc was in the middle, while the other three discs were guarding it in a crescent shape, scattered around it.

Next.

His gaze fell on Gentleman Bai She and the others, and he loudly commanded: "Qing Xu, Old Turtle, Qing Luan, take your places quickly!" "Yes, Sir." The three demons bowed and ran towards the position of their bloodline, finally sitting cross-legged on the discs.

"Ling'er, you go too!"

Xuanqing's right hand grabbed Bai Ling'er's neck from his shoulder and threw her towards the Western White Tiger Sacred Beast's disc!

Whoosh-

"Ow!" Bai Ling'er was sprawling in mid-air, then landed perfectly on the White Tiger Sacred Beast's disc in a parabolic curve.

With all that done.

Xuanqing's hand gestures were constantly changing, and he was even murmuring incantations.

"Four-direction Sacred Beasts Suppress the Heavens Array... activate!"

In an instant.

Four beams of light descended from the sky, landing on Qing Xu, Qing Jiu, Old Turtle, and Bai Ling'er, who were sitting on the discs.

Rumbling-

The beams of light intertwined and split into countless thin threads, like numerous spider silks, condensing into a massive net.

Chapter 320: Chapter 272: Former Jing River Dragon King, requesting an audience with the Immortal! _2

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The grid gradually grew larger, eventually forming a shield that enveloped the entire Black Wind Mountain.

Like this.

The Defense Formation of the Four Sacred Beasts was more than halfway completed.

"Next, we'll establish the Azure Dragon's main position and create the Azure Dragon Sacred Domain!"

Xuanging's eyes flashed brightly.

"Exchange one million Heavenly Merits."

[Ding..ioE Ingots!]

As a billion ingots were deducted, a vast amount of Heavenly Merit appeared before him.

Without any hesitation.

Xuanqing swung his duster, directing the one million merits towards the Gentleman Bai She in the direction of the eastern Azure Dragon.

"Qingxu, use these Heavenly Merits to establish the Sacred Domain."

"Yes!"

Sitting on the round platform, Gentleman Bai She immediately opened his mouth and swallowed the one million merits.

Refine!

Colorful lights flickered on Gentleman Bai She's body, emitting mysterious fluctuations.

Swish, swish-

Space was compressed and torn apart, like ripples of a heat wave spreading outward with Gentleman Bai She's physical body at the center.

Between the lines.

You could faintly see that a completely new space was forming above Black

Wind Mountain, the Azure Dragon Sacred Domain.

Seeing this scene.

The corners of Xuanqing's mouth slightly curled up.

"The array.Js complete!"

The Sacred Domain is the core of the Defense Formation of the Four Sacred Beasts, and the formation he is currently laying down is centered around the

Eastern Azure Dragon.

The core of the Heavenly Court's Defense Formation of the Four Sacred Beasts, due to the White Tiger Saint Monarch's relationship, chose the White Tiger

Sacred Domain.

It's worth mentioning that.

To establish a Sacred Domain, you can actually use Innate Merits or even

Incense Merits.

But the strength of the Sacred Domain is related to the strength of the formation; with Heavenly Merit as the foundation, the formation constructed is naturally much more powerful than those made from Innate Merits and

Incense.

Not to mention anything else.

The Heavenly Court's Four-sided Defense Array is established based on

Heavenly Merits.

"The formation I laid down is no worse than the Heavenly Court anywhere, except for the lower cultivation base of the main life-form!"

There was an inexplicable brilliance in Xuanqing's eyes.

The formation he had arranged, from the beginning, was targeting Heavenly Court and the Buddha Court of Shimen. If he was going to do it, it had to be top-notch.

Taking a look at his backpack.

After spending a hundred million ingots and exchanging for one million Heavenly Merits, he had 370 billion left inside his game backpack.

"Hehel"

It seemed as if he had thought of something.

Xuanging chuckled softly, the corners of his mouth slightly rising.

With his current 370 billion ingots, if all of it were exchanged for Heavenly Merits, he would have a total of 37 million Heavenly Merits.

"Perhaps... after the whole Journey to the West's script is complete, generating hundreds of millions of Heavenly Merits will be a tight squeeze."

Under such circumstances, the Heavenly Merits generated during this Journey to the West would be divided among the various forces of the entire Three

Realms.

And he... had 37 million Heavenly Merits entirely by himself, not doing anything, and still growing at a rate of tens of thousands every day.

Leaving those aside for now.

After completing the formation.

He turned his gaze to the Four Sacred Beasts who were still sitting on the platform.

"You will all now be the guardian Sacred Beasts of the Black Wind Dao Court. You must diligently practice and strive to increase your cultivation."

Xuanging said seriously, with a stern expression on his face.

Upon hearing this.

Gentleman Bai She and the others bowed and paid their respects one after another, even Bai Ling'er, who was not mischievous or causing trouble, nodded solemnly in agreement.

Like this.

The guarding formation required for opening the Dao Court was completed.

Having dismissed the four demons.

Only Xuanging was left in the Taoist temple, which soon returned to its usual tranquility.

"Now that the guarding formation of the Dao Court is complete, I can use the

Immortal Official Seal to open the Dao Court."

"However..."

Xuanqing's face showed a trace of struggle, as he stood up and enveloped Black Wind Mountain with his divine soul.

What came into view was a mountain peak several kilometers high. This height, when placed in a cultivator's dojo, would undoubtedly be more than enough.

However!

If it is used to establish a Daoist temple, a few thousand meters would mean it's only about a thousand zhang in size, which would be too petty.

Not to mention others.

In this world, any Devil Race with profound cultivation, once transformed into their true body, would have a size of a thousand zhang. Even human cultivators, as long as they unfold the Law of Heaven and Earth, could reach several hundred zhang in size.

Under such circumstances.

As long as a demon beast transforms into its true body, it would be bigger than his Daoist temple, would that not be embarrassing?

Moreover.

in Xuanqing's mind, even if his Black Wind Daoist Temple couldn't be compared to the Heavenly Court or the Buddha Court, it shouldn't differ too much, right?

"It's too small, and the concentration of spiritual qi is not enough!

Xuanging frowned slightly.

As for the issue of spiritual qi, it's not a big deal, he could exchange it for some ginseng fruit trees, if one tree isn't enough, then two, if two aren't enough, then three.

For him, who is about to open a Daoist temple, there is no longer any concern about being exposed or not being exposed.

At least,

In this world where sages don't come out and the Jade Emperor and the Tathagata dominate, as long as he establishes a Daoist temple, his own authority would be enough to not be sealed by anyone.

That's right.

He, with infinite resurrection, only needs to ensure not to be sealed, as for being too arrogant and getting killed?

That doesn't matter at all!

Moreover.

He is a disciple of the Daoist Master, has a good relationship with the Jade Emperor, the Queen Mother still owes him a favor, and Great Immortal Zhenyuan regards him as a blood relative.

In the whole Three Realms, the most powerful group of people, except for the Buddha of the Shimen in Western Heaven, are almost all connected with him.

With such a magnificent network and his own supreme destiny after establishing a Daoist temple, is there anything to worry about?

"The spiritual qi of Heaven and Earth will be solved by the ginseng fruit tree, and Black Wind Mountain is not towering enough...continue using Whip Mountain and Move Rock?"

Xuanqing pondered.

After thinking for a while, there seemed to be no better method than continuing to use Whip Mountain and Move Rock.

With this in mind, he opened the game store.

When he used Whip Mountain and Move Rock for Black Wind Mountain before, Star Lord Taibai had sent a 'Relocation Order', which was uploaded to the store. [Relocation Order]: A token approved by the Heavenly Court Engineer, which can be used to legally relocate and reshape the mountains and rocks.

The price is not expensive; it only takes two hundred Ingots to exchange for one Relocation Order.

"Purchase a thousand Relocation Orders!"

[Ding...-200,000 Ingots.]

With the deduction of two hundred thousand Ingots, a thousand Relocation Orders issued by the Heavenly Court were added to his game backpack.

"At the very least, Black Wind Mountain must become a ten-thousand-zhang mountain!"

Xuanging thought to himself.

As for where to relocate the mountain...he naturally chose West Niu Hezhou.

After all,

East Sheng Divine Continent was the territory of the three religions before the integration of the Daoist... North Beiju Luzhou was filled with poisonous fog, toxic air, and mixed demon beasts, which were not suitable at all.

West Niu Hezhou was different as it was Shimen's territory.

He had always been at odds with Shimen, and Shimen often said 'XXX has a connection with Shimen', so Daoist Xuanqing would use their own methods against them.

just as Xuanqing was pondering from which part of West Niu Hezhou to start using Whip Mountain and Move Rock,

In the far horizon,

over a hundred giant dragons were rushing towards Black Wind Mountain.

The leader was a red dragon, nearly a thousand zhang long. It was the Jing River's Dragon King who had come from the Tang Dynasty Empire.

When they were still a hundred miles away from Black Wind Mountain,

"Roar-"

The Jing River Dragon King stopped and ordered to the dragon children and dragon grandchildren behind him: "To show respect, we should transform into human forms now!"

Saying that,

He took the lead in transforming into a stout human figure with a dragon head.

Behind,

A group of dragon children also successively transformed into human forms.

As the saying goes, 'dragons have nine sons, each with a different shape', these dragon children also had various shapes of heads.

Of course, such strange and varied heads were not permanent but could transform into a proper dragon head once their cultivation and bloodline reached a certain level.

In this way,

A group of dragon people, riding clouds and fog, flew to the foot of Black Wind Mountain and stopped, and walked to the outside of the Black Wind Mountain Taoist Temple.

"Jing River Dragon King Ao Lie requests to see Immortal Xuanqing!" The Jing River Dragon King clasped his hands and respectfully bowed towards the direction of the Taoist temple.

"Enter!"