

## The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True #Chapter 321 - 273: Encounter with Kui Wood Wolf - Read The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True Chapter 321 - 273: Encounter with Kui Wood Wolf

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With a nervous heart.

The Jing River's Dragon King stepped into the Taoist temple, leaving all the dragon children and grandsons outside, staring at each other.

Upon entering the Taoist temple,

Before him was a Daoist in a Daoist robe, whose duster swayed gently with the breeze, emitting an even more peaceful and natural aura.

Hiss... This Immortal Xuanqing is even more powerful than before.

The Jing River Dragon King lowered his head, not daring to look directly at the other, and respectfully said, "Greetings Immortal Xuanqing."

"Hmm!"

Xuanqing nodded slightly, scanning the other party, and said indifferently, "Jing River Dragon King, what brings you to my Black Wind Mountain?" "Answering the superior immortal, ever since the incident last time, the little dragon... the little dragon has been tossing and turning, unable to sleep at night."

The Jing River Dragon King Ao Yi wore a bitter face, then cautiously began to probe, "I heard from my big uncle that the West Sea Dragon Clan has already joined your party, so... the little dragon, with his family, also wants to join the superior immortal."

Upon hearing this,

Xuanqing neither confirmed nor denied it.

For he was not surprised and had already guessed this outcome when he first saved the Jing River Dragon King.

Since the Jing River Dragon King underwent such an ordeal, he remained within the Tang Dynasty, the whirlpool of the Journey to the West Fetching the Scriptures event, and as soon as he escaped the karmic intelligence reduction halo, he would surely flee from there at the first opportunity.

“Since you are here in Black Wind, I can offer you the position of Black River Water God. As for your dragon children and grandsons, they can each find a tributary stream to live in. Are you willing?”

“Yes, the little dragon is willing!”

Jing River Dragon King was overjoyed and immediately knelt on the ground, shouting, “Subordinate kowtows to Sir!”

He had also made some inquiries before coming.

The so-called Black River was the moat of the capital of Black Wind Country... Black Wind City, and his position as the Water Archon of the Great Tang Jing River was equivalent in rank.

For his homeless refuge, to still be granted a divine position equal to his previous one, the other party was already treating him very generously. Moreover,

The superior immortal not only granted him the position of Water Archon of the city’s moat but also made arrangements for his dragon children and grandsons, showing thoughtful consideration.

So... that’s why he was overjoyed and accepted it without hesitation.

“This is my imperial edict token, you go find the Black Wind Country’s King Qingwan; she will arrange the worship and enshrining of gods for you.” As Xuanqing spoke, he tossed a token.

“I shall obey Sir’s order, I take my leave!”

Jing River’s Dragon King Ao Yi took the token and bowed again.

Leaving the Taoist temple.

Jing River Dragon King...no, it should be Black River Dragon King Ao Yi, as soon as he stepped out of the temple, he was surrounded by his dragon children and grandsons.

“Father King, how did it go? Is the superior immortal willing to take us in?”

“Father King, what’s the situation?”

Faced with the inquiries from his children and grandsons,

Ao Yi stroked his beard and laughed heartily, “Hahaha, thanks to the superior immortal’s regard, I was granted the position of Black River Water God.”

Upon hearing this,

The dragons were overjoyed.

“Father King, has... the superior immortal arranged anything for us?” asked one of the dragon children.

“Arrangements have been made, all have been arranged. The superior immortal said that the children of this king can each find a stream to live in and also serve as water gods,” said Ao Yi.

When these words came out,

The top eight dragon children had no expressions since they had been water gods of major rivers during the Tang Dynasty.

However, the ninth dragon child, the Turtle Dragon, was overjoyed.

“It’s so good, the child finally has a place to settle.” With a look of delight on his face, the Turtle Dragon couldn’t help but exclaim.

The proverb “one carrot, one pit” was apt. In the Tang Empire, Ao Yi occupied the Jing River Dragon King, and the other eight children each occupied major rivers, virtually dividing the rivers near Chang’an City.

As a result... for his ninth child, the Turtle Dragon, unless he was willing to leave his hometown, there was no work for him.

Now the tide had turned, as he fled with his father, he had been arranged with a job, truly going from misfortune to fortune, and vice versa.

“Haha, children, the superior immortal treats us well. In the future... we must diligently manage the water veins, carrying out our duties of regulating the clouds and distributing rain.”

Ao Yi instructed his children and grandsons.

“Yes, Father King!” All the dragons earnestly agreed.

Seeing this,

Ao Yi nodded in satisfaction and then said, “Having come here, I haven’t visited my big uncle yet; you all follow me to the West Sea!”

Leaving aside the story of Jing River Dragon King’s family,

Let’s look at the Desert Ridge.

Yellow Wind Ridge.

It belongs to the Sha City of Black Wind Country, which was originally the dwelling place of the Yellow Wind Monster. After the Yellow Wind Monster was killed by Daoist Xuanqing, it became vacant.

On this day,

A Daoist riding a lucky cloud, holding a duster, and emitting a peaceful aura, floated above Yellow Wind Ridge.

“Whip Mountain, Move Rock!”

The Daoist waved his duster, and it transformed into a ten-thousand-feet – long whip, carrying an unstoppable force, enveloping Yellow Wind Ridge.

“Rise!”

With a low roar,

Boom-

Mountain crumbled and the earth split as if an earth dragon had turned over. Such a scene like a natural disaster appeared, but it did not panic the people living nearby at all.

Because the nearby residents of Sha City received advance notice, knowing this was the work of the Black Wind Country’s god.

In no time at all,

This several hundred-feet-high mountain was lifted by the whip and floated in the air, covering a large area of sunlight.

“Take!”

Xuanqing roared low again.

An incredible thing happened.

The huge mountain, hundreds of feet tall, disappeared abruptly after the word “take” was uttered.

However, an additional mountain peak of several hundred feet appeared in his game backpack.

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Checking inside his Game Backpack, there were dozens of small and large mountains floating...

“Continue moving mountains!”

A gleam glowed in Xuanqing’s Eyes, then a flash of light appeared under his feet, heading towards the direction of West Niu Hezhou.

In these few days time.

The mountains blocking Black Wind City have all been moved into his Game Backpack using his divine power of “Whip Mountain and Move Rock”.

It’s worth mentioning that.

The originally football field-sized Game Backpack, with the advancement of his cultivation, now has the size of a small world.

Not only can he contain dozens of large and small mountains, but also hundreds, even thousands of large mountains in it.

In this manner.

Walking and moving mountains along the way.

The huge movement has almost spread throughout the border regions of

Nanshan Continent and West Niu Hezhou.

Whenever someone was dissatisfied and reproached him, they found out that he was Daoist Xuanqing whose reputation resonated throughout the Three Realms, and then they could only leave with regret.

Longevity Mountain.

Inside Wuzhuang Temple.

Great Immortal Zhenyuan stood with his hands behind his back, his gaze fiery as he looked towards the horizon, and Qingfeng and Mingyue were serving him nearby.

“Sir, do you think Daoist Xuanqing won’t move our Longevity Mountain too, will he?” Qingfeng joked, cocking his head.

Zhenyuan Great Immortal glanced at Qingfeng, but didn’t bother to respond.

On the side.

Mingyue was eating a Ginseng Fruit with less than a full bite, thanks to

Xuanqing’s luck, the Longevity Mountain lineage has essentially achieved Ginseng Fruit freedom.

As they were talking.

Xuanqing had already arrived at the foot of Longevity Mountain and then descended from the heavens above.

“Younger generation passing by this place, is here to pay a visit to the Great Immortal!” Xuanqing respectfully bowed outside Wuzhuang Temple.

“Hahaha, young friend, just come in.”

Zhenyuan Great Immortal laughed heartily and shouted to Xuanqing outside the view.

Their relationship has become quite unusual after such a long time of interaction, and naturally, there is no need to be so polite.

Outside.

Hearing the Great Immortal’s words.

Xuanqing smiled, stepped forward, and came to the courtyard with ease.

“Greetings, Great Immortal!”

“I have not seen you for a long time, young friend, I did not expect that you have grown to this point.” Zhenyuan Great Immortal said with emotion.

Hearing this.

Xuanqing immediately clasped his fists, sincerely saying, "The younger . generation's current state cannot be separated from the Great Immortal's guidance."

"Young friend, you are blessed, I just gave a light push.

"Hehe, by the way, looking at your journey, moving mountains around, what are you doing?"

Zhenyuan Great Immortal asked curiously.

"The reason why the younger generation is moving mountains around is because. "

Xuanqing explained in detail about his plans to establish a Taoist

temple and his anguish about the not-so-magnificent Black Wind Mountain.

After hearing the narration.

Zhenyuan Great Immortal suddenly realized.

Then.

As if remembering something, he opened his mouth and said:

"So that's why, it's not bad to change the Taoist temple by moving mountains, but the Heavenly Law stipulates that you can't move mountains at will, do you need to apply in advance? Are you prepared for that?"

"Rest assured, I am aware of it!"

Xuanqing smiled slightly.

With the game mall in hand, he can easily get a relocation order. Besides, with his relationship with the Jade Emperor and the Queen Mother, as long as it is in compliance, they will turn a blind eye even if something is slightly wrong. "Great Immortal, I am moving mountains on my way here. I came to visit my senior and to add some fertilizer to the Ginseng Fruit Tree."

Hearing this.

Zhenyuan Great Immortal chuckled happily, swung the whisk in his hand, and only uttered one word.

"Good"

Several hours later.

Xuanqing left Wuzhuang Temple with hundreds of Ginseng Fruits.

In fact.

He originally intended to leave all the Ginseng Fruits to Zhenyuan Great Immortal as a return for his care these years.

After all, in the real world, the first Ginseng Fruit Tree that was planted has matured, essentially realizing Ginseng Fruit freedom.

But Zhenyuan Great Immortal was too enthusiastic and insisted that he takes half of it.

Having no other choice.

Xuanqing continued on the road carrying Ginseng Fruits, looking for suitable mountains.

On this day.

Xuanqing, who didn't know how many mountains he had collected, or how far he had walked, arrived at the border of Baoxiang Kingdom.

A towering mountain peak came into view.

"This mountain peak is indeed nice and seems to share a destiny with I,"

Xuanqing chuckled lightly, murmuring to himself.

"Whip Mountain and Move Rock!"

Accompanied by the low shout, the outlining movement transformed into a whip that spanned tens of thousands of feet, supporting the base of the entire mountain peak

Rumble ~

The earth trembled, and the overwhelming might roared like a massive beast.

"Who...who dares to uproot my cave mansion!"

An even angrier roar emanated from within the mountain peak.

Immediately after.

A figure with a blue-indigo face and white tusks, wild hair on both sides, carrying a red and yellow treasure blade, and opening his mouth to roar in anger appeared.

"Hmm?"



Xuanqing was somewhat taken aback. He didn't expect that a demon was hiding inside this mountain peak.

However.

There was something odd about this demon. Despite his ugly appearance, he didn't exude any demon qi. Instead, he radiated a pure aura, seeming like a fellow member of the Xuanmen.

Upon closer inspection.

Xuanqing noticed a small cave entrance on the side of the mountain peak he had lifted. There was even a sign hanging at the entrance.

The sign read: Bowl Mountain, Bole Cave!

"Yellow Robed Demon?"

Xuanqing blurted out.

"What is your name, Taoist? And why did you destroy my mansion?" The demon with a blue face and tusks seemed to soften his attitude after discovering that the person who made a ruckus was a Taoist.

At this moment.

Xuanqing realized suddenly, and remembered.

In the Eighty-one hardships of Journey to the West, one of the trials took place at Baoxiang Kingdom, and the demon was named the Yellow Robed Demon. He was originally the Kui Wood Wolf of the twenty-eight constellations in the Heavenly Court.

"immeasurable Longevity and Fortune, so it's Kui Wood Star Lord!"

Xuanqing greeted with a smile. He then explained, "I am about to establish a Taoist temple, but it is too small at home. So, I thought about moving some small mountains. However, I didn't expect to stumble upon the Star Lord's dojo."

While he was speaking.

He was about to retract his divine power and place the towering mountain down.

However.

Hearing these words, Kui Wood Wolf was shocked and immediately bowed. “Immortal, please wait!”

“Given that you are Daoist Xuanqing, feel free to move Bowl Mountain. It isn’t my dojo. I was simply here for work and coincidentally landed here!”

Er...

“How could I accept that?” Xuanqing hesitated.

“It’s acceptable, acceptable!”

Kui Wood Wolf said repeatedly, “Your name, immortal, is well-respected across the three realms. I even attended your banquet earlier with Lord Taibai.”

Upon hearing this.

“Alright,” Xuanqing didn’t insist any longer, storing Bowl Mountain in the Game Backpack.

Seeing this.

“Hiss!”

Kui Wood Wolf’s eyes widened, and his pupils shrunk into a dot. He sucked in a breath of cold air.

“Such a huge mountain peak is easily stored away. Good skills, Immortal, really good skills.”

As he spoke.

He was wondering in his heart. It was rumored that Xuanqing had a great relationship with the Ancestor of the Earth Immortals, Great Immortal Zhenyuan. Little did he expect, he even had such divine power as the Universe in the Sleeve.

While he was still in great shock.

Whoosh ~

A refreshing fragrance entered his nostrils.

“What’s this smell? It seems familiar?”

Xuanqing, the Taoist in front of him, produced a red ginseng fruit in his hand. The fragrance emanated from the ginseng fruit.

“Kui Wood Star Lord, I feel a bit guilty about accepting your mountain. I’ll give you this ginseng fruit. Please, don’t refuse!

Xuanqing passed the ginseng fruit over.

This....?

Kui Wood Wolf swallowed, wanting to accept but feeling shy.

It was not until Xuanqing forcibly thrust the ginseng fruit that he laughed nervously, accepting it with thanks.

Afterwards.

They exchanged pleasantries.

Kui Wood Wolf watched Xuanqing leave, and waved enthusiastically, “Please come for a visit to the Twenty-eight Star Regions whenever you are free!”

While Xuanqing was busy moving mountains.

Above the Nine Heavens.

in the Golden Palace of Clouds, celestial music rang out, and the aura of the immortals filled the surroundings.

After just concluding a court meeting, the Jade Emperor, like usual, returned to his chambers and sprawled out on his purple-golden long chair.

The Jade Emperor rolled over, took a peach, laid down comfortably....

“Vast Sky Realm!”

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Accompanied by Jade Emperor’s low shout, he was eating a peach with one hand while propping up his head with the other, his gaze fixed on the scene in the Vast Sky Realm.

However.

The scene in the Vast Sky Realm surprised him.

In the picture.

He saw Daoist Xuanqing, holding a feather duster transformed into a whip thousands of feet long, uprooting an entire mountain... He was actually using the Whip Mountain Moving Stone Technique.

“Huh... This place seems familiar?”

Jade Emperor was momentarily stunned before he saw a green-faced, fanged demon rushing out of the uprooted mountain peak.

Upon closer inspection...oh, wasn't this the Kui Wood Wolf he had sent to fulfill a catastrophe?

“So it's Bowl Mountain, no wonder it looked familiar.” Jade Emperor suddenly realized.

“No, the key point is not Bowl Mountain, but why is Daoist Xuanqing using the Whip Mountain Moving Stone Technique again, altering the Earth's Qi without permission?”

Jade Emperor's mouth twitched slightly.

In his mind, he recalled the scene where he had wiped Daoist Xuanqing's butt and had Star Lord Taibai deliver the Relocation Order.

“I'll first see if this kid applied for a Relocation Order in advance. If not... I'm afraid Taibai will have to run another errand”

Jade Emperor shook his head, secretly thinking.

Then

With a wave of his right hand, he sacrificed the 'seal' that represented authority.

“Search!”

However.

When he saw that there were actually more than a thousand Relocation Orders issued within the 'seal', and the last one had no signature...

“Over a thousand Relocation Orders... Let me see which immortal from the Ministry of Works issued them. Huh?”

Jade Emperor paused slightly, thinking he had seen it wrong.

But when he looked again and found the same result... disbelief filled his eyes.

No signature!

It wasn't issued by any immortal from the Ministry of Works, nor by any immortal from the Heavenly Court. It seemed to appear out of thin air, as if it had been generated by Heaven and Earth themselves.

"Hiss!" Jade Emperor drew a breath of cold air.

It wasn't the quantity of over a thousand Relocation Orders that surprised him, but the fact that there was no signature on these one thousand Relocation Orders.

No signature... What does this mean?

It means that these Relocation Orders were not issued by a certain immortal, but were generated by the rules of this world.

This... this was unprecedented.

"Why would Heaven and Earth generate Relocation Orders on their own?" Jade Emperor mumbled to himself, even forgetting to eat the Flat Peach in his hand.

Suddenly.

As if thinking of something.

Jade Emperor's body trembled.

He looked up at Heaven, his eyes filled with an indescribable color.

"Could it be...?"

Jade Emperor dared not continue thinking, shaking his head to cast away these unreasonable thoughts from his mind.

?Crunch\*

Swallowing a Flat Peach, a great joy surged through his heart, dispelling all his worries.

He relaxed his mind and resumed his reclining position, eating the Nine Thousand Years Flat Peach, while watching the Vast Sky Realm with relish.

Meanwhile, at another place.

At the border of the Wuji Kingdom.

There is a huge mountain range called Flat Top Mountain, on which there is a cave called Lotus Cave.

It was in this Lotus Cave that there were two great kings, one with golden horns and the other with silver horns.

This day.

Golden Horn Great King and Silver Horn Great King were drinking merrily with their golden cups.

“Hahaha- Good brother, life is so much cooler in the Lower Realm.” Silver Horn Great King grinned.

“Indeed, we got crickets to play with and a bunch of little brothers to take care of us. This life... even the immortals wouldn’t trade it.”

Golden Horn Great King shook his head, his face flushed, already showing a bit of drunkenness.

As the two were chatting.

Suddenly.

?Boom\*

An earth-shattering tremor.

Broken rocks splattered from the cave ceiling, creating a scene as if an earth dragon had turned over, throwing the entire Lotus Cave into chaos.

“It’s not good, the cave is collapsing, run!”

“Great King, the earth dragon has turned over.”

A group of little demons on guard duty called out to the Golden Horn and Silver Horn Great Kings as they fled.

However.

While all the demons were frightened and panicked.

Golden Horn Great King and Silver Horn Great King, on the other hand, were filled with anger.

?Slap\*

“How daring, who dares to use the Whip Mountain Moving Stone Technique on me?” Golden Horn Great King roared angrily, slamming the table.

Being high-level demons that came from Douluo Palace, they naturally had the ability to see at a glance that the so-called earth dragon turning over by the little demons was nothing more than a Taoist using the Whip Mountain Moving Stone Technique.

Silver Horn Great King was also extremely angry.

Just drinking at home, someone actually wanted to destroy their house completely, it was simply outrageous!

“Brother, let’s go see who it is!”

“Okay!”

The two leaped into the air, their bodies shimmering with golden light as they left the cave. Incredibly, even though they were two demons, they were using the Earth Leaping Golden Light Technique, a genuine mysterious divine power.

The two demons arrived outside.

They saw a lucky cloud floating high in the sky, thinking that the culprit must be on the cloud.

So.

The two demons flew to the side of the lucky cloud.

However.

When they saw the figure on the lucky cloud, their anger suddenly disappeared, replaced by boundless joy.

As the saying goes... there are four joys in life, and one of them is meeting old friends in a foreign land.

“Good Junior Brother!”

The two demons shouted and charged over, grabbing the arms of the figure with one on the left and one on the right, hanging like koalas on both sides.

At this moment.

Daoist Xuanqing looked at Senior Brother Jin Ling and Senior Brother Yin Ling on both sides of him, an expression of helplessness on his face.

“Withdraw!”

\* Rumble\*

The entire Flat Top Mountain was lifted from the ground, with all the little demons shaken off of it.

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Those exuding a bloody aura and having eaten humans were all killed, while those who had not eaten humans were gently carried away by a breeze and set down safely on the ground.

After completing this task.

Xuanqing slightly exerted some force with his arms, withdrawing his hands from the embrace of the two demons.

"Immeasurable Longevity and Fortune, my two senior brothers, how have you been?"

"Hehe~ We're good, we're good, just having fun here." The Golden Horn Great King grinned, scratched the back of his head, and chuckled foolishly.

"Indeed, indeed!"

The Silver Horn Great King also chimed in.

Immediately after.

Both demons spoke at the same time, "It's been a long time since we've seen our good junior brother, and we've been missing him dearly. Come, come, come, join your senior brothers in our cave mansion for drinks and conversation."

As they spoke.

The two demons grabbed Xuanqing's sleeve, intending to take him to their cave mansion for drinks.

However...

When they turned around, they found their cave mansion was gone, and even the entire Flat Top Mountain had disappeared.

Only then did they realize.

Just now, their junior brother Xuanqing seemed to have used the Whip Mountain Moving Stone Technique, with their cave mansion as the target.



"Ah... this... almost forgotten."

The Silver Horn Great King asked suspiciously, "Junior brother, what did you use this technique for? Where did it move the entire mountain to?"

On the side,

the Golden Horn Great King was also looking at Xuanqing curiously.

Actually.

If their cave mansion had been taken away by someone else, they would have rushed over to fight for it. But if it was their own junior brother Xuanqing... well, in that case, it's fine.

"It's a long story,"

Xuanqing said leisurely, "I am about to establish a Daoist temple, but the Black Wind location is remote and the mountain small, so I thought..."

He then repeated the words he had said to Kui Wood Wolf for the two demons.

Upon hearing all of this,

the two demons suddenly understood.

As for where the mountain had been moved to, they didn't continue to ask. Instead, they enthusiastically asked:

"Good junior brother, now that you've moved Flat Top Mountain away, we don't have a place to go. Can we go to your Black Wind Mountain and have some fun? It just so happens that we can attend the ceremony of your temple's establishment?"

Having said that,

they looked at their good junior brother, their eyes filled with expectation.

Seeing this,

Xuanqing's mouth twitched slightly, and he looked up and down at his two good senior brothers.

From the strong aura of calamity on them, he knew these two were surely surrounded by calamity, waiting for the Journey team to pass by here, and then lose their sanity to eat Tang Monk's flesh.

"My two senior brothers, have you thought this through? My place isn't a good one to go to!" Xuanqing said gloomily.

The two demons hesitated.

"How do you mean?"

"Hehe!"

Xuanqing chuckled lightly, raising an eyebrow, and jokingly said, "You must have sneaked into the lower realm, right?"

"Uh... hehe, hehe~" The two demons laughed sheepishly, too embarrassed to answer.

"Since you sneaked into the lower realm, how dare you go to my Black Wind?"

"You should know that the whole Three Realms will be paying attention to the establishment of my Daoist temple. The great powers of the Three Realms will be present, and the gods of the Heavenly Court will come to congratulate."

As the words reached this point, he paused.

Xuanqing pointed to the sky, "By then... if your whereabouts are exposed, my two senior brothers, I'm afraid you won't be able to avoid our Ancestor Master's scolding!"

"Hiss~"

The Golden Horn Great King and the Silver Horn Great King exchanged glances, then took a sharp breath, as if they had already anticipated their fate.

"Junior brother, our relationship is so close, you... you must not betray us."

"Yes... yes, good junior brother, just don't let the old man know."

The two demons looked nervous, glancing around and whispering, as if afraid of being overheard.

At this scene,

Xuanqing almost burst into laughter. He steadied himself, flicked his whisk, and asked in jest, "Alright, my two senior brothers have been good to me, how could I betray you?"

"But... are you still going to that Black Wind place or not?"

"No, we won't even go if we're killed."

"I won't go either."

Golden Horn Great King and Silver Horn Great King shook their heads repeatedly, as if Black Wind Mountain was a hellish abyss that would devour people.

Hearing this,

Xuanqing nodded in satisfaction.

His two senior brothers already had extremely dense calamity qi surrounding them, and the best way to deal with this situation was to simply face the tribulation honestly.

Moreover.

For ordinary cultivators, the calamity qi filled with thousands of disasters is terrifying, but for Golden Ling and Yin Ling, who are the children of the Ancestor Master...

Well, how to put it... It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that they win just by lying down. They don't need to do anything, as long as they honestly follow the script, they will win in the end.

This... is the advantage of having a background.

Those without a background, once they enter the tribulation, either become mounts or are taken to guard the door. The worst fate would be getting killed by the Monkey King with one swing of his staff.

For example, among the eighty-one hardships, there are the python essence, white bone essence, leopard essence, and others. Without a background or support, and being entangled in the calamity qi, if they don't die... who will die?

Therefore!

For Child Jin Ling and Child Yin Ling, just waiting on the spot for the scripture-fetching team to arrive and earning their merits by lying down was the right path.

With this in mind.

Xuanqing waved his right hand and took out two Ginseng Fruits from the Game Backpack, "Two senior brothers, I accidentally moved your cave house. I am ashamed and offer you these Ginseng Fruits as an apology. I hope you won't despise them."

Ginseng Fruit?

The two demons' eyes lit up.

"We won't despise it! Such a good thing, even eating one is better than becoming an immortal, how could we possibly despise it?"

They didn't stand on ceremony and directly took the fruit from Xuanqing's hands. They took a bite and swallowed it after only a few chews.

Gulp~

"Ah, refreshing!"

In an instant,

A huge wave of pleasure swept over the Golden Horn Great King and Silver Horn Great King's hearts.

Especially in the state of being entangled with calamity qi, this pleasure... was magnified several times.

"Ah~"

The two demons couldn't help but let out a soft moan, then lay down in place, closed their eyes, and showed a face full of enjoyment. They couldn't come back to their senses for a long time.

Seeing this scene,

"Hehe!"

Xuanqing chuckled and shook his head, cupping his hands and said, "Senior brothers, enjoy yourselves. I have some matters to attend to, I will come to play with you all after I finish!"

"Hm..."

The two demons were still intoxicated in the pleasure and their minds were still in a daze, so they didn't respond, just waved their hands.

...

...

After leaving Flat Top Mountain, he continued his journey to the west and moved hundreds of mountains along the way.

In this manner,

Xuanqing's game backpack now contained nearly a thousand mountain peaks, and he was getting closer and closer to his goal of moving mountains.

Crossing the border and entering Wuji Kingdom,

After an unknown amount of time, he came to a towering mountain peak.

Unlike before, this peak was lush and green, with tall trees everywhere, as if he had entered the Amazon jungle in the real world.

Xuanqing measured it with his eyes.

It must be at least two thousand zhang high, much broader than the Flat Top Mountain he had encountered before.

"As long as I move this mountain, I should be able to elevate Black Wind Mountain to twenty thousand meters. When establishing a Taoist temple at that time, it shouldn't be too shameful."

Thinking this,

Xuanqing flicked the duster in his hand.

"Whip Mountain Move Stone."

The tail of the duster turned into a whip tens of thousands of zhang long and encircled the entire base of the mountain, binding it up.

Rumble~

There was a huge noise that echoed throughout the entire area, affecting tens of thousands of kilometers.

A short old man emerged from the ground, and when he saw his territory being lifted up entirely, his soul almost escaped from his body.

"Heavens, sir, sir, please retract your divine power." The Earth Deity knelt on the ground and begged with tears in his eyes.

Upon hearing this,

Xuanqing didn't waste any words. With another wave of his right hand, he shot a thick stream of faith into the crying Earth Deity, almost equal to a million Ingots' worth.

"Uh..."

The Earth Deity was stunned, with tears still on his face and not yet wiped away.

When he snapped out of it, he burst into wild joy, opened his mouth wide, and swallowed the 'enormous' incense into his stomach.

Thump~

The Earth Deity knelt on the ground,

"Sir, you are my savior! Dare I ask what you are doing here moving the mountain? Is there anything I can help you with?"

You can't blame the Earth Deity for his drastic change in attitude... Ah, there's no helping it, the amount given was just too much.

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"There's nothing to worry about, stand over there. After I move the mountain, you can head south to find Black Wind Country, where my Taoist temple is located."

Faced with this scenery...

Xuanqing is as practiced as if he was repeating a speech he'd given numerous times to the Earth Deity.

Upon hearing this...

The Earth Deity was greatly shocked and hastened to ask, "My god! You... You are the legendary... Daoist Xuanqing?"

"Oh?"

Xuanqing looked puzzled.

A legend...he truly had no idea what legends about him were circulating in the Three Realms.

"Tell me about this, what rumor is spread about me?" Xuanqing playfully asked, raising an eyebrow.

The Earth Deity perked up and began to explain without a break: "It is said that there is a Daoist Xuanqing in the Three Realms, incredibly wealthy. Consuming Ginseng Fruits as if they were insignificant, eating one and discarding another..."

“Moreover, according to the rumor, this Daoist Xuanqing has vast divine powers. He can turn a common white snake into a dragon, and his social connections...”

“Therefore, cultivators in the Three Realms privately gave him a nickname... saying: the Ginseng Fruit Taoist. Those who show more respect even add a title, saying: the Miraculous Ginseng Fruit Taoist.”

After listening to the other party's words...

A faint twitch appeared at the corner of Xuanqing's mouth.

“The Miraculous Ginseng Fruit Taoist?”

What a haphazard nickname! And the rumor is absolutely exaggerated. What does it mean to eat one and throw one away? Although he doesn't lack Ginseng Fruits, he wouldn't waste them in such a way.

“Alright, I have urgent matters to deal with, you can leave first!” Xuanqing shook his head and waved at the Earth Deity.

“Yes!”

The Earth Deity bowed and prepared to leave.

Just at that moment...

“No one is going anywhere.”

A tender and scolding voice came from the distance.

A child about three feet tall, wearing a red bellyband, with a short topknot, was riding on a red lucky cloud, speeding toward them. This child is known as the Red Boy.

Upon his arrival, the Red Boy, with a face full of anger, scolded the Earth Deity:

“You little deity, just a few days ago, you submitted to me, and now you pledged allegiance to a new lord. Are you aspiring to be disloyal like General Lv from the three-surnamed household?”

After scolding the Earth Deity, he turned to Xuanqing and gave him a fierce glare.

“Wait! You, a Taoist, dared to ruin my cave mansion. Today I will flay you and pull out your sinews, and make you into a soup to drink with my wine for three days and three nights!”

As soon as these words came out...

The Earth Deity carefully glanced at Sir, whom he had just pledged allegiance to. Noting that Sir didn't have any intention to speak, he stepped forward. "Hmph! You cannibalistic beast, I tolerated you before I found a wise lord, but now that Sir is here, how dare you continue to be presumptuous?" The Earth Deity reprimanded.

"Wow- You're pushing me too far."

These words infuriated Red Boy beyond words. He never expected that the once submissive little deity would now dare to call him a beast.

"If you want to die, then I'll grant your wish!" The Red Boy's face turned pale with rage. Unable to hold back any longer, he opened his mouth and used his ultimate skill...

"Samadhi True Fire!"

Boom~

With the outbreak of the fire, the heaven and earth within dozens of miles trembled. A scorching heat that seemed capable of burning the world surged towards them.

"Oh no- " The Earth Deity's expression turned to horror, and he quickly took shelter behind Sir.

However...

Faced with the imposing Samadhi True Fire...

Xuanqing looked calm, merely wielding the duster in his hand lightly.

"Disperse!"

The power of Fire Qi Chao Yuan, coupled with the duster which was almost at the chaotic treasure level, and furthermore, the immense Human Path Destiny.

The insignificant Samadhi True Fire, under such overpowering force, was as feeble as a firefly challenging the moonlight.

Just at the first contact...

Accompanied by a 'pop' sound, it deflated like a punctured ball, disintegrating on the spot.

Immediately after...

The Fire Qi imbued with Human Path Destiny... after extinguishing the Samadhi True Fire, its residual force surged towards Red Boy.



The next moment...

A cry of horror sounded.

“Ah...don’t come over.” Red Boy looked terrified.

When this Fire Qi washed over him, his entire body was almost cooked through.

The severe pain spread through his physical body.

What’s worse...

The Human Path Destiny contained in the Fire Qi not only affected his physical pain, the bizarre force of destiny, like maggots on bones, infected his God Soul. Corruption, filth, weirdness, myriad thoughts of mortals.

All sorts of negative things made Red Boy feel like he had become a mortal, facing endless reincarnation and torment in the hustle and bustle of mundane life.

“Huh-”

Red Boy was breathing heavily, sweat dripping off his forehead freely.

His gaze towards Xuanqing was no longer arrogant, and only fear that could never be forgotten remained.

“You.. I... I won’t hold you accountable for moving the mountain. You can leave, I have things to do... Goodbye forever.”

Red Boy’s face turned pale, his speech stumbled, and for a moment his logical thinking was off.

At this moment...

After testing his power...

Xuanqing silently nodded.

“It appears... after consolidating Five Qi Chaoyuan and pairing it with Human Path Destiny, it can unleash greater power when combined.”

Then...

His gaze fell on Red Boy who was slumped on the ground, looking at him as if he were a dead man.

For Xuanqing...

There has always been a belief in life that is... those who provoke me, if they're not cannibalistic, I'll disable their limbs, if they are cannibalistic... I will reincarnate them."

Clearly...

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Chapter 326: 275: Fight Guanyin again, the strongest trump card!\_2

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This Red Child's body was filled with an extremely dense bloodthirsty aura, and he constantly spoke of... eating people to accompany his drinks. Naturally, he should be sent to reincarnate.

"Little evil beast, in your next life, don't eat people!"

Xuanqing said lightly.

"Don't kill me...my father is the Bull Demon...." The Red Child screamed in terror, shouting anxiously.

Nevertheless.

His words hadn't finished yet.

The terrifying Taoist waved his duster again, as if turning it into countless thin swords, and slashed towards himself.

The eerie and domineering aura was suffocating.

"It's over!"

Red Child's body shuddered, and he couldn't help but close his eyes.

Images of his short life began to play in his mind, such as when he was a child, practicing diligently under his mother's control.

At some later point, after his parents argued and he became a child nobody cared for, his natural talents combined with his identity resulted in his gradually becoming an... arrogant and overbearing being.

By chance, after witnessing his father eating humans, he too developed a taste for it. Every time his mother tried to stop him from eating people, he would use his father as an excuse and even secretly eat people with him.

Scenes from his childhood fluttered through his mind like a slideshow.

It is said that beings will remember their entire lives when they are on the brink of death...Is it the same for him?

So, he was just an ordinary being after all. Before he died, he too would look back at his life.

“Daoist Xuanqing, you have already committed a great sin by moving the mountain without cause. The poor monk advises you to surrender and accept the judgment of the Buddha in the Western Heaven!”

Just as Red Child’s thoughts were racing, and he was experiencing the sensation of ‘death’.

A holy and benevolent voice entered his ears.

“Huh?”

Red Child opened his eyes and instinctively looked towards the source of the voice.

He saw a woman standing on a lotus platform, dressed in a white silk gown, holding a sheep-fat jade cleansing bottle in her hand, and with a sacred aura around her.

Guanyin Bodhisattva?

Red Child rejoiced, thinking that he was saved now, and immediately transformed into a red light, hiding behind Guanyin Bodhisattva.

“Bodhisattva, save me!”

Guanyin didn’t pay attention to the Red Child behind her, but just looked at Daoist Xuanqing with a cold gaze.

“Ah, Bodhisattva, how could you still be haunting me!” Xuanqing sighed, but had already mobilized the Chaoyuan Qi in his body.

Seeing this.

“It seems that after so long, my young friend’s cultivation has greatly advanced. Are you trying to... fight the poor monk?”

Guanyin Bodhisattva said softly.

With her cultivation, she could naturally see that Daoist Xuanqing had gathered the Five Qi Chaoyuan and could cultivate the Yin-Yang Realms at any time.

Against Guanyin’s sarcasm.

Xuanqing sneered, waving his whisk violently.

“Enough talk, just give it a try!”

The numerous whisk tails flew through the sky, each one carrying the Human Way Fate Power, their might being a hundred times stronger than what it was before when he was attacking the Red Child.

This scene.

Left Red Child, hidden behind Guanyin, dumbstruck, and fearful. He didn’t expect that he would provoke such a character.

“Showing off your petty skills in front of the poor monk is nothing but a display of axe-grinding skill in front of Lu Ban.” Guanyin chuckled lightly, not taking it seriously.

In fact, she didn’t even use the willow branches from her jade cleansing bottle.

She simply waved her jade-like arms, and a powerful and pure Buddha Power surged, forming a golden lotus, which acted as a barrier...protecting both herself and Red Child.

It’s worth mentioning.

The golden lotus shield also emitted a strange fluctuation, faintly similar to the Human Path Destiny imparted by Xuanqing, but though its quality was not as high as the Human Path Destiny, it was several times greater in quantity.

Clang~

Clang, clang~

The countless whisk tails, like billions of sharp swords, bombarded the golden lotus surrounding Guanyin, the clashes producing waves powerful enough to flick any ordinary immortal to death.

However, just the power of the whisk itself wasn't enough to break Guanyin's casually cast golden lotus.

Even.

The domineering and eerie Human Path Destiny was neutralized by the special energy within the golden lotus, which was lower in quality but several times greater in quantity.

"Hehe~ Your power of the Human Emperor is quite mysterious, even stronger than the poor monk's Sentient Beings' Thoughts."

Guanyin showed a hint of appreciation, even though the whisk imbued with Human Path Destiny didn't manage to break the golden lotus. But she could sense the power within it from the collision between the two energies.

Even in terms of quality, it was stronger than the Sentient Beings' Thoughts she had cultivated for many years.

If it wasn't for the fact that her Sentient Beings' Thoughts far outnumbered her opponent's, the outcome might not be so clear.

"If you have any tricks left, go ahead..." Guanyin said with a faint smile, showing a slight interest.

She was curious to see what kind of skills Daoist Xuanqing had learned in such a short amount of time that he dared to confront her.

However,

Before her words could even fade, she found that Daoist Xuanqing's face showed a hint of a strange smile.

Something's not right!

Guanyin's brow furrowed slightly, and just as she was about to take action,

Suddenly,

A tiny red dot, the size of a grain, quietly emerged around the golden lotus, emitting an extremely dangerous aura.

"Bang"

Xuanqing's mouth curled slightly, softly spitting out a word.

And in his hand, there was now a small square box. It turned out that he had taken the Luck Jade Seal out of her body without her realizing it and had used a secret technique from the Dragon Control Technique.

Red-colored

ZZZZZ-...

The sound of a saw tearing through wood emerged.

From the surface, it seemed that the power was not impressive, but the even more magnificent Human Path Destiny instantly tore apart the golden lotus' sentient beings' thoughts.

Without the sentient beings' thoughts, the golden lotus became merely a Buddha power condensed from Guanyin's random attacks. How could it withstand the overbearing and strange Human Path Destiny?

\*Puff~\*

Like a dream bubble, it shattered at the slightest touch!

Not only that,

The remaining Human Path Destiny power, like a shark that had smelled blood, crazily surged toward Guanyin's body.

"Not good!"

Guanyin's face changed, and she immediately mobilized the pure Buddha power in her body, trying to expel the Human Path Destiny that had entered her body.

However,

The moment the Human Path Destiny entered her body, it penetrated the obstruction of the Buddha power like maggots clinging to bones and instantly merged into her True Spirit.

When it reached her God Soul, it didn't stop but directly entered the True Spirit. The power of fate was so overbearing.

"Hoo~"

Guanyin's face turned cold, and she took a deep breath.

This moment,

The look she gave Xuanqing no longer had the initial contempt. No matter whether he took advantage of her negligence, he indeed had hurt her.

“Good, very good, a well-deserving Daoist Xuanqing!”

Guanyin said, word by word.

With no more reservations, her body’s immense Buddha power roiled.

The next moment,

Countless jade arms appeared behind her, each emitting a divine and compassionate aura, as if capable of purifying all the demons in the world.

“Thousand Hands Seal!”

Thousands of Guanyin’s jade arms emitted dazzling lights, forming numerous swastikas, arranged in a unique combination to seal within.

It was the Sealing Technique.

Of course,

Guanyin didn’t intend to seal her opponent indefinitely, but planned to capture Xuanqing and take him to Lingxiao Bao Hall for the Jade Emperor to punish him for the crime of moving mountains.

Although it was impossible to send him to jail just for moving mountains, she had to at least slap him in the face harshly.

Only this way, she could vent her anger.

“Sealing Technique?”

Xuanqing was somewhat baffled.

Then,

Without any hesitation, he used his most powerful trump card, which he had relied on to survive in this world.

Self-destruction!

Physical self-destruction... God Soul self-destruction!!!

Regarding the physical body, it was the Chaos Morality Holy Body; in terms of cultivation, it was the convergence of Five Qi Chaoyuan.

What kind of power would self-destruction have under such circumstances?

No one in the entire Three Realms might know the answer to this question because no cultivator of this level had ever self-destructed.

Fortunately... Guanyin Bodhisattva would soon find out.

Ommmin-

After Xuanqing's self-destruction, there was no huge explosion as imagined, but instead, a mysterious fluctuation appeared.

Chapter 327: 276: Death of Tao, The Three Realms Tremble!

Although the fluctuation wasn't significant.

But.

Guanyin's face changed drastically.

"Not good, the space is collapsing!"

She never expected that in the face of the sealing technique, the opponent would be so unyielding and directly use self-destruction.

At this moment.

The originally insignificant fluctuation instantly distorted the entire space, with countless pitch-black cracks emerging.

Space cracks are not a big deal, many powerful beings use space cracks for travel, and even Daoist Xuanqing himself had experienced it thanks to Great Immortal Zhenyuan's help.

But space collapse is different.

For example, if we compare the world to a mortal body.

The former space crack is like cutting a negligible wound, which will heal in a short time. This small cause and effect can be borne as long as one's cultivation reaches a certain realm.



But the latter space collapse is akin to cutting off a large piece of flesh from the body.

In such a situation, the consequences are extremely serious, and the chaos and destruction caused by the Qi of cause and effect are incredibly terrifying.

For any living being, if the slightest bit of it is contaminated, no matter your level of cultivation, it will be a terrifying disaster as long as you have not transcended the world.

In other words, after being tainted by such Qi of cause and effect, the cause and effect of 'destroying the world' will fall on you.

Destroying the world... who can bear such an enormous cause and effect?

Even if the Tathagata Buddha himself was tainted with this cause and effect, he would not escape unscathed, let alone Guanyin.

At this moment.

Facing such terrifying Qi of cause and effect.

"Run!" In Guanyin's mind, apart from this word, she had no other thoughts.

She couldn't care less about the frightened Red Boy behind her.

She threw the sheep fat jade cleaning bottle in her hand into the air, took out the willow branches from inside, and then mercilessly smacked the sheep fat jade cleaning bottle with the branches.

Slap-

The sheep fat jade cleaning bottle shattered upon impact, and its fragments condensed into countless 're' characters, turning into golden rays of light that merged into the lotus platform under her feet.

"Puff!"

Guanyin's body trembled, her face turning pale, and she spat out a large mouthful of blood.

Without caring about the backlash from sacrificing her life-saving Magic Treasure, she urged the lotus platform, which was enhanced by the sheep fat jade cleaning bottle, to forcefully tear the space apart and leave the area.

"Phew-"

Several hundred kilometers away.

Guanyin stumbled, and only just then managed to steady herself, immediately looking back at the twisted and shattered space behind her.

“That was close!”

If she hadn’t decisively sacrificed the sheep fat jade cleaning bottle just now, or if her actions were just a bit slower, she would have been tainted by the immense Qi of cause and effect.

A look of relief couldn’t help but appear on her face.

Soon after.

As if she had thought of something, Guanyin’s brows furrowed again.

“That Daoist Xuanqing, it seemed like he detonated his own God Soul and Physical Body. In such a situation, can he still be resurrected?”

A question emerged in her heart.

She should know.

In this world, resurrection abilities similar to the Undying Body are not nonexistent, such as the Blood Sea Ancestor in the deep netherworld, or some ancient demon gods.

However, all these Undying Body abilities are based on the God Soul still existing. If they directly self-destruct their God Soul, though their True Spirit can escape into Reincarnation, their cultivation and abilities will be lost.

Honestly speaking.

Guanyin did not believe that Daoist Xuanqing would be so impulsive as to abandon his Physical Body and cultivation and enter Reincarnation to practice again.

“If he can really resurrect indefinitely, this Xuanqing Daoist... is just too...too against the odds.”

“Sigh!”

Guanyin sighed deeply.

Dealing with such an illogical guy, even her, a powerful being whose cultivation surpassed the Yin-Yang Realms and reached the Quasi-sage level, still feels extremely difficult to handle.

“In just a few decades, Daoist Xuanqing has achieved so much. If another few decades or a hundred years pass, wouldn’t he...”

Guanyin’s expression was uncertain.

She recalled...

From the beginning, at Black Wind Mountain, fighting for her predestined guardian beast, to later destroying the Guanyin Zen Temple, and even further disrupting the Journey to the West plan and killing the Yellow Wind Monster... and finally, killing her Dispenser Boy.

“There was the Yellow Wind Monster first, and then the Red Boy. Did you lose your minds? Why did you provoke Daoist Xuanqing?”

Guanyin looked at the now completely lifeless Red Boy, whispering softly. The thought of these things made her head hurt.

She had some regrets.

If she had known that she couldn’t protect Red Boy, she shouldn’t have come out to meddle again.

After all.

She had finally resolved her previous conflict with Daoist Xuanqing, but now, because of the Red Boy incident, they were enemies once again.

Now the mission failed, and to make matters worse, she had brought trouble upon herself. She could only hope that Daoist Xuanqing would not be blinded by hatred and deliberately oppose her in matters concerning the Journey to the West. Otherwise... there would be big trouble.

For a moment.

Guanyin’s heart was filled with countless thoughts.

But, there’s a saying, isn’t there?

No matter what life is like, life... must go on!

At the time when Guanyin and Jade Emperor had a conflict.

Here.

Heavenly Court.

Above the Nine Heavens, in the Golden Palace of Clouds.

The eyes of the Jade Emperor stared wide, the peach in his hand was only left with the pit, yet he was still unaware, as he stood dumbfounded in place.

The astonishment was because the scene in the Vast Sky Realm was truly astonishing, even more shocking than the previous examination of the thousands of Relocation Orders.

“This-this... This brat self-destructed.... and died?!”

Chapter 328: 276: Death of the Body, Disappearance of the Tao, Tremors in the Three Realms! \_2

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Half a moment later.

The Jade Emperor’s mouth was slightly open, and he could only utter this sentence.

He never imagined that Xuanqing was so unyielding in character. Just as he almost got captured by Guanyin, he directly exploded his physical body and soul.

Though he knew that the boy had an undying body and could resurrect even if his body was shattered or completely obliterated,

the key point was that now not only the body was gone, but his soul was gone too – having self-destructed at its source, which was the most severe kind.

In such a situation, no matter what creatures, even if the creator god Pangu was alive, would have been chilled to the bone.

Jade Emperor had a myriad of thoughts in his mind.

Immediately after that,

He stood up, with his hands behind his back, pacing back and forth in the main hall, thinking about what kind of changes would occur in the Three Realms after Xuanqing’s death.

Leaving other things aside,

Douluo Palace’s Lord... having finally gained such a talented disciple, will not let Guanyin’s death go unpunished.

“I’m afraid it’s not just the Lord of Douluo Palace...”

The Jade Emperor frowned.

Unconsciously, the boy had already made many connections.

Apart from other factors, if Xuanqing died now at the hands of Guanyin, Longevity Mountain's Great Immortal Zhenyuan would not let it go without making a fuss.

Even the Heavenly Court wouldn't be able to keep a distance from the matter, let alone the many gods of the court that befriended Xuanqing, including the three human Heavenly Masters and the fairy queen Daoist friend Yaochi, who healed the Flat Peach Divine Tree, would step out.

Not to mention the many immortals.

Even he, the Jade Emperor himself, had eaten many of Xuanqing's nine-thousand-year flat peaches. Although the karmic ties were not significant, it still felt uneasy. Besides, Xuanqing was a heavenly immortal and a first-grade high-ranking official on the verge of expanding territories.

At this point, he, as the Jade Emperor, won't be able to ignore Xuanqing.

"Sigh-"

The Jade Emperor frowned and sighed.

Thinking of the huge impact brought about by Xuanqing's death, he could feel his brain throbbing with pain.

As the Emperor Haotian, who ruled the Three Realms, his responsibility lied in maintaining the stability of the realms, not just exercising power or enjoying privileges.

However,

Just when the Jade Emperor was at his wit's end,

There was another change in the scene reflected in the Vast Sky Realm.

"Hmm?"

The Jade Emperor turned his head to look at the scene in the Vast Sky Realm, and then became stunned.

Is..is it.. Is it possible to be alive?

With both the soul and physical body having self-destructed, and even causing a collapse in space, he could still be reborn?

“Hiss!”

The Jade Emperor was astonished.

Of course,

Besides being shocked, he felt relieved in his heart.

Since the boy was still alive, the chaos he had anticipated would not happen.

Even if there was a conflict with Guanyin, just short of a life-and-death situation, the powerful forces behind the scene would only maintain a wait-and-see attitude and let him solve it by himself.

Apart from the astonishment of the Jade Emperor in the Golden Palace of Clouds,

Across the Thirty-six Heavens,

In Douluo Palace,

An old man dressed in a Taoist robe with white whiskers, exuding natural Daoist aura, suddenly opened his eyes while he was sitting cross-legged.

“What audacity!”

Taishang Laojun’s eyes filled with intense murderous intent, and the originally harmonious aura on his body disappeared, becoming violent.

Boom-

Affected by Taishang Laojun’s emotional changes, the entire Thirty-six Heavenly World began to tremble as if depicting the scene of the end of the world.

It’s hard to imagine that just the fluctuations of emotions could cause such commotion. If he truly took action, the entire world would tremble, and even be destroyed as a result.

However,

Just as Taishang Laojun was preparing to take action,

“Huh?”

It seemed as if he felt something. His expression suddenly became incredibly astonished, as if he had seen something incredible.

Moments later, rendered speechless,

Taishang Laojun held his forehead and couldn't help but laughingly scold,

"This stinky boy, he really is... really is..."

After sighing, he closed his eyes again, sinking into the intoxication.

It wasn't just the Heavenly Court and Douluo Palace.

This self-destructive explosion of the Five Qi Chaoyuan Stage caused such an uproar that it could be heard throughout the Three Realms.

Countless powerful beings turned their gazes to this place.

Those who observed earlier could even see Guanyin's escape, and they were utterly astonished.

Those who arrived later tried to deduce the course of the events by making finger gestures, but only found a mist in their deduction. Clearly, the secret had been hidden.

Let's not focus on how the Three Realms were shaken by this event.

On the other hand,

in the Real World,

inside the Taoist temple on Qingping Mountain,

Xuanqing opened his eyes and awakened from the Game.

Before he detonated his God Soul and Physical Body, he had already put his

Duster into his Game Backpack to avoid losing equipment after dying.

His cultivation had not diminished, nor had he lost anything in the process.

This was his ultimate trump card in the Primordial World.

"Guanyin dared to use the sealing technique on me, this grudge... I shall remember it," Xuanqing's eyes flashed with a hint of coldness.

To be honest,

for someone like him who can resurrect infinitely, even death doesn't create much resentment.

But being sealed is different.

Once sealed, he can only forcefully exit the game, delete his account, and recreate his character.

At that time, all of his cultivation, innate talent, and the efforts he made over the past decades would vanish.

Of course,

there is another possibility: after being sealed, he waits for Ancestor Master to rescue him. However, even if he is rescued, it would be too embarrassing.

In short, whoever dares to seal Xuanqing will invite deeper hatred.

At the same time,

Xuanqing had made up his mind.

He must detonate himself without hesitation whenever he encounters a powerful figure from Shimen. There can be no doubt.

Now it's only Guanyin, and he can still react, just able to detonate himself to escape before being sealed.

But what if it's not Guanyin, but the even more powerful Tathagata Buddha, or maybe Randeng or Maitreya?

He doesn't want to end up being rescued by Ancestor Master and, even more, doesn't want to delete his account and start anew!

"Hu-"

Xuanqing took a deep breath, looked into the distance, and muttered to

himself, "In the future, I have to be more resolute!"

Afterward,

He moved his thoughts.

"Return to the city and resurrect!"

Game World.

Wuji Kingdom, Baolin City.



In a remote alley, the air suddenly began to ripple, and a young Taoist priest in Daoist Robe and cloth shoes slowly appeared.

This Taoist... happens to be Xuanqing, who chose to resurrect in the city.

By choosing to resurrect in the city, he would automatically appear in the nearest human town.

Upon resurrection,

Xuanqing immediately spread out his divine thoughts and enveloped the entire city, acquiring information about the location of his resurrection.

What he saw,

from the outside, was an ordinary city, but under his powerful divine soul, he discovered something out of the ordinary.

There was a temple in the city, and interestingly, in addition to enshrining the Buddhist statues, there was also the statue of a Dragon King.

What's even more bizarre was that beneath the Dragon King statue, there was an ancestral tablet, which read... Xuanmiao Huangjing Dragon King.

"Well Dragon King? Wuji Kingdom?"

"Wuji Kingdom... Baolin City, there's a Baolin Temple in the city..."

Xuanqing's mind stirred,

From his vast knowledge and study of countless documents, he instantly recognized the place.

Among the eighty-one hardships experienced by the Fetching the Scriptures team, one took place in the Baolin Temple of Wuji Kingdom.

In this hardship, the King of Wuji Kingdom lost his authority to the mount of Manjushri Bodhisattva – the Qingmao Lion Boar Monster – who forcibly seized national luck. It wasn't until the Fetching the Scriptures team arrived that the king was rescued.

Of course,

Xuanqing saw this as merely a tactic employed by Shimen.

Firstly, they could arrange the eighty-one hardships to gain Heavenly Merit after accomplishing the mission.

Secondly, after rescuing the king, he would be immensely grateful to Shimen, thus promoting Shimen's teachings.

Thirdly, even Manjushri himself benefited greatly, as the decades of national luck from a country was not a trivial treasure.

"Hehe, you dared to seal me, now I'll start by collecting some interest from this Wuji Kingdom!" Xuanqing sneered coldly, his eyes flashing with an indescribable color.

The next moment!

He used the Earth Leaping Golden Light..

Chapter 329: 277:1 only have one request...

Destroy Buddhism!

|

When he appeared again.

He was already standing next to an ancient well. On top of the well was a lid, and on top of that was a rock with an engraving of a rune formation that held it down.

"The corpse and soul of the king of Wuji Kingdom must be sealed within this ancient well!" Xuanqing looked at the old well, secretly thinking.

No matter which version of Journey to the West, the story in Wuji Kingdom is more or less the same, without much difference.

After the Qingmao Lion Giant killed the king, its soul was sealed in the ancient well, and a Well Dragon King was also created, using the Dragon Clan's fate to suppress the Emperor's Qi of the king of Wuji.

Only in this way could the theft of the Wuji Kingdom's fate be achieved.

With a thought.

Xuanqing took the duster out of the game backpack, and then...swung it at the stones that suppressed the ancient well.

Sizzling-

The formation engraved on the stone was struck by the whisk, and the shining runes began to fade, eventually turning the stone into an ordinary rock.

“Go!”

Xuanqing lightly flicked the stone away.

Then.

His whole body jumped into the ancient well.

After entering the well, passing through a dark path, he suddenly found himself in a vast space.

At this moment.

Inside the ancient well.

An old dragon wearing a python robe and a dragon head, but with very weak cultivation, was listlessly asleep and daydreaming.

This old dragon...was the Well Dragon King.

Initially, it was just a small insect, but it was chosen by the Shimen to forcibly convert it into the Well Dragon King by using the power of faith.

Doing so..wasn't because they valued it, but simply because they wanted to use the Dragon Clan's fate to suppress the fate of Wuji's king.

Ever since the king of Wuji was suppressed...

The old dragon's days turned miserable. Not only was it trapped in the darkness of the well but also suffered the backlash of the dynasty's fate every day.

In this way.

The old dragon had to sleep every day to alleviate the pain inflicted by the fate's backlash.

On this day.

The commotion above the well woke him up.

“Sigh, those Shimen people, what tricks are they up to again?”

The old dragon sighed, just as he thought that it was people from the Shimen who wanted to make use of it once again.

But he saw that the person coming was...a Taoist wearing a Taoist robe, with a graceful step, holding a whisk emitting a faint light!

A Taoist?

The old dragon's heart was filled with astonishment.

How could a Taoist appear in Shimen's territory, even the king of Wuji was still under the Shimen's control?

Just as it was lost in thought and pondering life.

He saw the Taoist walk towards him, passing by it directly towards the secret room in the back.

"You... you can't go in!" The old dragon came to his senses and hurriedly tried to stop him.

"Hmm?"

Xuanqing glanced at the old dragon, and his aura slightly emanated from his body.

Instantly.

The old dragon only felt a tremor in its heart, as a huge pressure fell upon it, making it seem as if it was plunging into a terrifying abyss.

"Abba- Abba"

It opened its mouth to say something, but under the massive pressure of the aura, it could only utter the words "Abba Abba."

Eventually.

It could only watch helplessly as the mysterious and powerful Taoist entered the secret chamber sealing the king of Wuji, step by step.

It was not until the figure of the Taoist completely disappeared into the secret room that the terrifying pressure suddenly vanished.

"Huh-"

The old dragon collapsed on the ground, its mind a blank.

Meanwhile.

Xuanqing entered the secret chamber.

What caught his eye was a stone bed, covered with innumerable golden runes. And lying on the stone bed was an old man wearing a dragon robe, who was the sealed king of Wuji Kingdom.

“With the three souls and seven spirits intact, all that’s needed is to break the seal and infuse a trace of essence to awaken him.”

Thinking thus.

“Luck Jade Seal!” Xuanqing waved his right hand, and with a low shout, he brought forth the Luck Jade Seal representing the national fate of Black Wind Country.

It was simple to revive the king of Wuji, but first, the seal on the stone bed had to be broken.

So...he planned to use the enormous luck of Black Wind Country to forcibly erase the runes on the stone bed.

“Disperse!”

Xuanqing shouted softly.

The Dynastic Qi from the Luck Jade Seal surged like a floodgate, overflowing towards the stone bed.

In an instant!

Sizzling- Sizzling

Like plastic foam encountering strong acid, the runes instantly melted.

Next.

He took a Ginseng Fruit from the game backpack.

“Meeting me is your good fortune!” Xuanqing held the Ginseng Fruit in his hand and muttered softly, guiding the essence of the Ginseng Fruit onto the body of the king of Wuji.

In a short while.

Mmm...” The king of Wuji slowly woke up, sat up in a daze, and looked around blankly.

When he came to his senses, only then did he see Xuanqing standing beside him, and he couldn't help but hold his head and ask uncertainly:

"This... Daoist Priest, who are you?"

After the king of Wuji had finished speaking, he looked around in a daze and muttered to himself, "What is this place? Why am I here?"

"Immeasurable Longevity and Fortune, Your Majesty, you were framed by Shimen, and it was I who saved you!"

Xuanqing faintly smiled, then whispered, "Your Majesty, from now on, follow me... to watch a good show."

"Framed by Shimen... a good show?"

The king of Wuji's confusion deepened, as his memory was still before he fell unconscious and knew nothing.

However.

Before the king of Wuji could ask any further questions.

Xuanqing swung the whisk in his hand, and the dust on it transformed into countless fine threads, wrapping around the king of Wuji!

Earth Leaping Golden Light!

When he appeared again.

He had already arrived in a magnificent golden hall..

Chapter 330: Chapter 277:1 only have one request... Destroy Buddhism! \_2

Wuji Kingdom Palace, Morning Meeting Hall!

Inside the palace's main hall.

On the golden Dragon Throne.

The Qingmao Lion Giant sat upright, gazing at the ministers below, as if he was inspecting a group of ants.

Indeed, it was just like that.

Since becoming the king of Wuji Kingdom, as a demon, he naturally would not serve ministers or care for the people; all he needed to do was complete the task assigned to him by his master.

“Declare your issues, or leave the court!” A eunuch called out in a rising and falling tone.

Below.

The ministers remained silent, their eyes fixed and their hearts focused.

The reason for this was that those who did not remain silent had been killed by the Lion Boar Monster. He was here to steal Wuji Kingdom’s national luck, not to help it develop.

Just when everyone thought this court meeting would be like the previous ones...

Suddenly.

Space inside the main hall fluctuated slightly.

Two streaks of golden light, moving at a speed invisible to the naked eye, arrived in the main hall and eventually transformed into two figures.

Without a doubt, these two figures were Daoist Xuanqing, who had rushed from Baolin Temple, and the true king of Wuji Kingdom.

???

This sudden scene.

Left all the ministers dumbfounded, their eyes wide open, their pupils suddenly constricting as they looked at the two sudden appearances in the main hall.

Especially since... one of the figures was wearing the Dragon Robe, and... looked so similar to their Majesty, it was indistinguishable!

Indistinguishable?

How could there be two Majesties in this world?

“This...”

Using their peripheral vision, the ministers looked at the Majesty on the high platform and then at the Majesty who suddenly appeared.

Atop the high platform.

Cold sweat broke out on the forehead of the Lion Boar Monster.

Gulp-

It stared at the figures in the main hall, swallowing painfully, the thick fear in its eyes almost overflowing.

Of course.

What it was afraid of was not the real King of Wuji, but the Taoist in the Daoist Robe, stepping with his gait, holding a faintly glowing duster in his hand.

“It’s... it’s the slayer of Buddhism... Daoist Xuanqing!”

The Lion Boar Monster’s face was bitter, his legs trembling. This slayer was no pushover; it felt that it was doomed today. Even if a Bodhisattva came, it probably wouldn’t be able to save it.

It’s worth mentioning.

Xuanqing’s current reputation was well-known throughout the Three Realms.

Cultivators who did not know the inside story might just sigh, “Daoist

Xuanqing is really wealthy.”

But among his peers, it was a completely different story.

Clashing with Guanyin face-to-face!

Beheading Guanyin’s incarnation!

Beheading the Yellow Wind Monster!

The subsequent death of Mo Ke Jiedi and the fact that even Venerable Fuhu could not escape their fate.

These were unprecedented events since the ancient wars.

Fortunately, the incident of Xuanqing forcing Guanyin to self-destruct her magic treasure not long ago hasn’t been revealed yet, otherwise, this Lion Boar Monster would have been scared to death-

in the main hall.



Xuanqing showed no emotion and said to the King of Wuji beside him, "Your Majesty, this demon is the mount of Manjushri Bodhisattva of Buddhism, known as the Lion Boar Monster!"

"Its purpose for coming to your Wuji Kingdom is simple: to steal the nation's luck, slander Buddhism, and seize the luck of Heaven and Earth for its own use!"

As soon as he said this.

The King of Wuji trembled, his eyes filled with visible bloodshot rage.

"Hoo~"

As the ruler of a country, no matter how angry he was, he quickly calmed down after taking a deep breath, and analyzed and judged the current situation.

He didn't know how true the Daoist's words were.

But one thing he could be sure of was that the person who was sitting on his throne, using his appearance was definitely his enemy.

"Daoist Priest, what price I must pay for you to take action and kill this impostor who is trying to seize my kingdom..." The king asked, pausing between each word.

As soon as he said this.

"Hehe." Xuanqing chuckled and said lightly, "No substantial price. Just renounce... Buddhism!"

As soon as he said this.

Boom-

A great tumult stirred the hearts of the officials inside the main hall.

Naturally, everyone had climbed their way to their current positions through cunning means, and from the dialogue between them and the two identical emperors, combined with... the sudden change in the king's temperament not long ago, it wasn't hard to guess the one sitting on the Dragon Throne... might be an impostor taking the place of the crown prince.

On this side.

After hearing the Daoist's words beside him, the King of Wuji didn't hesitate. "Venerable Daoist, please kill this demon, and after I take back my territory, I will definitely... declare Buddhism as a heretical sect."

After saying this, he paused slightly...

“And... the entire Wuji Kingdom will regard Taoism as the state religion, and from now on, the Tao will be respected!” The King of Wuji said softly.

Upon hearing this,

Xuanqing raised his eyebrows, looking highly at the King of Wuji.

To be honest,

He had come here to kill the Lion Boar Monster just to spite Guanyin, and whether the Wuji Kingdom would be held accountable by Buddhism afterwards was not within his considerations.

But now, if this King of Wuji could promote Taoism nationwide after the fact, even if he didn't personally protect Wuji, there would be gods from Heavenly Court Taoism to protect him.

At that time... Buddhism really wouldn't be able to do anything to him, at least on the surface, things like taking over the throne and stealing the National Luck would definitely not dare to be done.

At this moment,

The entire main hall was deathly silent.

Only the Lion Boar Monster on the high platform, watching Xuanqing and the

King of Wuji discussing how to kill itself as if no one was around, was both terrified and angry.

With a hardened heart, knowing that death was inevitable either way,

The Lion Boar Monster gritted its teeth and pointed at Xuanqing, scolding angrily:

“Come here!”

“Drag this evil Daoist down and behead him, along with the impostor pretending to be me!”

Upon these words,

Two armored guards actually came out from outside the Morning Meeting Hall and walked towards Xuanqing.

After all, no matter how bizarre the situation was, at least for now, the Lion Boar Monster slumped on the Dragon Throne was the king of their Wuji Kingdom.

Seeing this scene,

“Daoist Priest...” The King of Wuji was a little flustered and hurriedly called.

“Your Majesty, don’t worry!”

Xuanqing sneered.

With no noticeable big movement, his duster only slightly waved, turning into a long rope, shooting towards the Lion Boar Monster on the high platform.

Swish-

Without any strength to resist,

The rope, transformed from the duster’s tail, instantly restrained the Lion Boar Monster, and with a slight pull, it brought it flying upside down.

“Ah-”

The Lion Boar Monster screamed as its body uncontrollably flew below the main hall, eventually rolling to the feet of the King of Wuji.

This sudden scene.

Scared the two unsuspecting guards, their faces changed drastically, and they shouted:

“Protect the king, quickly, come here to protect the king!”

The loud voices attracted the guards patrolling outside, and they all poured into the main hall.

But seeing the two kings in the hall, one bound by a rope on the ground and the other standing next to a Daoist Priest,

For a moment,

They were puzzled.

Protect the king... Uh... Whose king should they protect?

“Outrageous, do you all not even recognize me? Strip him down!” The King of

Wuji screamed in anger, emitting the aura of a king.

The guards all trembled.

The Lion Boar Monster tied to the ground writhed like a maggot, stammering:

“I., am., the King of Wuji..!”

“Ah-”

Before the words could be finished, the duster that bound its body suddenly tightened, and a huge pressure overcame it, causing an involuntary scream of pain.

“Wretched beast, quickly reveal your true form.”

Roar-

In the shocked gaze of everyone.

The body of the trapped Lion Boar Monster on the ground twisted and grew, finally turning into a large lion with a green face and sharp teeth.

“Demon... there’s a demon!”

The officials in the court were terrified and trembled, constantly retreating to the corners of the main hall, looking fearfully at the Lion Boar Monster in the middle.

At this moment,

Only then did their hearts completely believe that for so long, their emperor had actually turned into this lion demon. No wonder they said his temperament had changed greatly.

“Do not fear, my loyal subjects.. Under the protection of a great expert, in the future, there will no longer be any demons who dare terrorize the Wuji Kingdom!”